GOLD KEY ®

92401-401

A GOLDEN SPECIAL

GOLDEN COMICS DIGEST®

FULL COLOR 50c

BUGS BUNNY WINTER FUNNIES

FEATURING YOUR TV CARTOON FAVORITES

GAMES
PUZZLES
THINGS TO DO

© WARNER BROS. INC.

MUCHACHAS and MUCHACHOS
MSICHANAS and MVULANAS

That means YOU,
girls and boys, in Spanish and Swahili.

It also means the
1974
GOLDEN
ROUND-THE-WORLD
CALENDAR
IS **NOW**
ON SALE

only
$1.00
Slightly higher
in Canada

Come with us on a trip around the year! Twelve months, twelve countries, twelve languages: Spanish, Russian, Gaelic, Swedish, German, Italian, French, Swahili, Hebrew, Hindi, Japanese, Polynesian.

Get one now! On sale wherever fine magazines are sold!

"The 1974 Golden Round-The-World Calendar" is published and distributed by the Periodicals Division, Western Publishing Company, Inc. 850 Third Avenue, New York 10022 and in Canada by Whitman Golden Ltd.

GOLDEN COMICS DIGEST

CONTENTS

NUMBER 34

	Pages
BUGS BUNNY "Ambushed Santa Claus"	3-22
DAFFY DOODLES	23
PORKY PIG "The Free Tree Spree"	24-33
TWEETY "Famous Cities Puzzler"	34
MARY JANE AND SNIFFLES "Helping Santa's Helper's"	35-40
CICERO "Christmas Card Container"	41
HENERY HAWK "The Shilly Shally Shopper"	42-47
CHRISTMAS PARTY PUN FUN	48
ELMER FUDD "Softhearted Santa"	49-56
BUGS BUNNY "Christmas Eve Problem"	57

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

	Pages
SUZANNE "The Super Snowman"	58-64
PETUNIA "Gumdrop Christmas Tree"	65
SPEEDY GONZALES AND LITTLE PANCHO VANILLA "The Hurry-Up Holdup"	66-75
A VISIT WITH SANTA	76
DAFFY DUCK "Rage In A Cage"	77-84
MERRY MESSAGE	85
PETUNIA PIG "The Unexpected Present"	86-90
CICERO "Christmas Gift Maze"	91
TWEETY AND SYLVESTER "Gift-Wrapped Goodie"	92-98
DAFFY DUCK "Ice Cold"	99
THREE LITTLE KITTENS	100-101
SNOWBOUND	102-107
BEEP BEEP "Gee Whizz-z-z"	108-114
BUGS BUNNY "The Awful Arctic Adventure"	115-128

GOLDEN COMICS DIGEST, No. 34, January 1974. Published bi-monthly by Western Publishing Company, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Copyright © 1955, 1953, 1952 by Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc.; Copyright © 1958, 1957, 1956 by Warner Bros. Pictures, Inc.; Copyright © 1969 Warner Bros.-Seven Arts, Inc.

GOLD KEY & DESIGN and GOLDEN COMICS DIGEST are registered trademarks of Western Publishing Company, Inc. in the U.S. and Canada.

Bugs Bunny

AMBUSHED SANTA CLAUS

NOT SO YOU COULD NOTICE IT, HE ISN'T!

KNIT ONE...PURL TWO! DANG IT... I DROPPED ANOTHER STITCH!

OF ALL THE JOBS TO BE DOING ON CHRISTMAS EVE!

?

JUMPING JEEPERS, UNCLE BUCK ...WHAT ARE YOU MAKING?

MAKING? TARNATION! CAN'T YA SEE, NEPHEW? IT'S A SANDY CLAUS SUIT!

JUST GETTING IT FINISHED IN TIME, TOO!

GOOD THING I'VE GOT MY SACK ALL FILLED AND READY!

BUT, UNK...YOU? WHY THE GETUP?

'CAUSE I SAY ALL KIDS OUGHT TO GET A VISIT FROM SANDY CLAUS! DAGNAB IT... IT'S ONLY FAIR!

BUT THEY *WILL!* SANTA WILL BE AROUND TO ALL OF THEM TONIGHT!

LIKE FUN HE WILL! I'LL SHOW YA WHERE HE WON'T! TWO YEARS NOW HE'S SKIPPED THESE POOR YOUNG 'UNS!

BUT THOSE LITTLE INJUN TYKES AREN'T GOING TO BE DISAPPOINTED *AGAIN*... NOT IF I CAN HELP IT!

BUT, UNK... SANTA WON'T PASS THEM UP IF THEY'VE BEEN GOOD LITTLE KIDS!

HUMPH! THEY WERE GOOD LAST YEAR AND THE YEAR BEFORE!

THEN THERE MUST HAVE BEEN SOME MISTAKE! WHY...I'M PRACTICALLY A SPEAKING ACQUAINTANCE OF GOOD OL' SAINT NICK, UNCLE BUCK... I'LL PHONE HIM AND STRAIGHTEN THIS ALL OUT!

YOU WILL?

AND BELIEVE IT OR NOT, BUGS ACTUALLY DOES GET THROUGH TO SANTA!

SURE I KNOW THE PLACE, BUGS! I CAN'T EVEN *GET NEAR* IT ANY MORE! SOMEONE'S ALWAYS TAKING POT SHOTS AT ME! GLORY BE! LAST YEAR I GOT ONE ARROW RIGHT THROUGH MY TASSEL!

NORTH POLE

OMIGOSH! SANTA! SOMEBODY MUST'VE MISTAKEN YOU FOR *SOMEBODY ELSE!*

I'LL SEE TO IT THAT IT DOESN'T HAPPEN AGAIN! SANTA, YOU'VE JUST *GOT* TO STOP OFF THERE! THOSE LITTLE INJUNS DESERVE THE REAL THING!

WE-ELL, YES...BUT...

WE-ELL, ALL RIGHT, BUGS! HOHO! IF YOU'LL MAKE SURE THERE WON'T BE ANY MORE TARGET PRACTICE TONIGHT!

I GUARANTEE IT, SANTA! THANKS A LOT!

AND SO...
OH, CHIEF! BUCKSKIN BUNNY BRINGS HIS NEPHEW TO SPEAK WITH US!
EY? WOT SAY?

WELL, GREETINGS, FRIEND BUNNY! HEAP GLAD TO MEET'CHA!

SA-AY! YOU'RE A BIG ONE, AREN'T YOU?
OVER HERE, CHIEF!
CHIEF MAKE JOKE!

OH, THERE YOU ARE! UGH! PRETTY FEATHERS!
THANKS, CHIEF! ER... BUT I JUST CAME TO MAKE SURE NOBODY HERE WOULD SHOOT ARROWS AT SANTA TONIGHT!

SHOOT AT SANTA? US INJUNS NEVER DO SUCH A DUMBBELL THING!
OH, NO! NEVER!
OH, NO!
YOU MEAN YOU DIDN'T DO IT LAST YEAR EVEN?

OH, NO! NOT US!
HOORAY! THEN THIS YEAR SANTA WON'T PASS YOU UP, CHUMS! HE'LL BE HERE TONIGHT ...HE TOLD ME SO PERSONALLY!

HE DID?

OH, BOY! SANTA'S REALLY COMING THIS YEAR!

YIPPEE! NOW IT GOING TO SEEM MORE LIKE CHRISTMAS!

WHEE! BETTER HURRY! LET'S DECORATE-UM TEPEES NICE!

MORE TRIMMINGS ON-UM CHRISTMAS TREE!

WAHOO! IT GONNA BE A MERRY CHRISTMAS AFTER ALL!

YES, YES! CHRIS'MUS EVE GONNA BE NICE! PAPOOSES GET-UM SANTY CLAUS STUFF ... AND ME HAVE-UM HEAP GOOD DEER HUNTING TONIGHT!

DEER HUNTING? TONIGHT?

AIEE! THEY COME UP OVER TALL MOUNTAINS... THE GREAT HORNED ONES! BUT ME READY FOR-UM!

BUT, CHIEF... THOSE ARE *TREES*... NOT MOUNTAINS!

TREES... MOUNTAINS... WHO CARES? ALWAYS PLENTY DEER OUT ON CHRIS'MUS EVE! HEAP GOOD HUNTING!

ON CHRISTMAS EVE? OH, NO, CHIEF! THAT MUST BE SANTA'S TEAM OF *REINDEER* YOU'VE BEEN SHOOTING AT!

YOU MUST'VE GOTTEN EXCITED OR... OR MAYBE YOU DIDN'T NOTICE HIS SLEIGH HITCHED ON BEHIND 'EM!

NOT *NOTICE!* YOU TALK-UM TO GREAT CHIEF DEERSLAYER! KING OF HUNTERS!

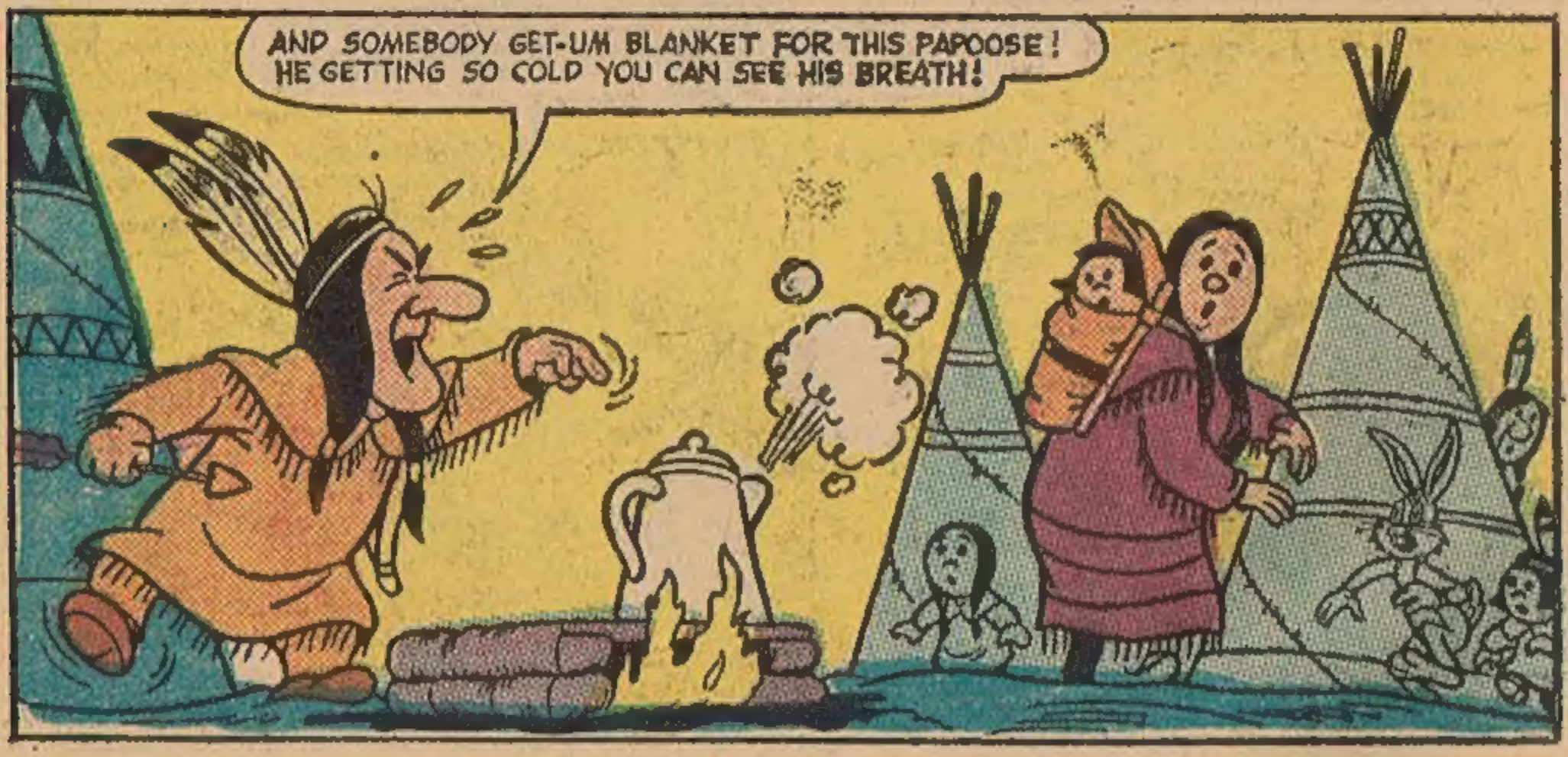
ER... I'M NOT BUGS!

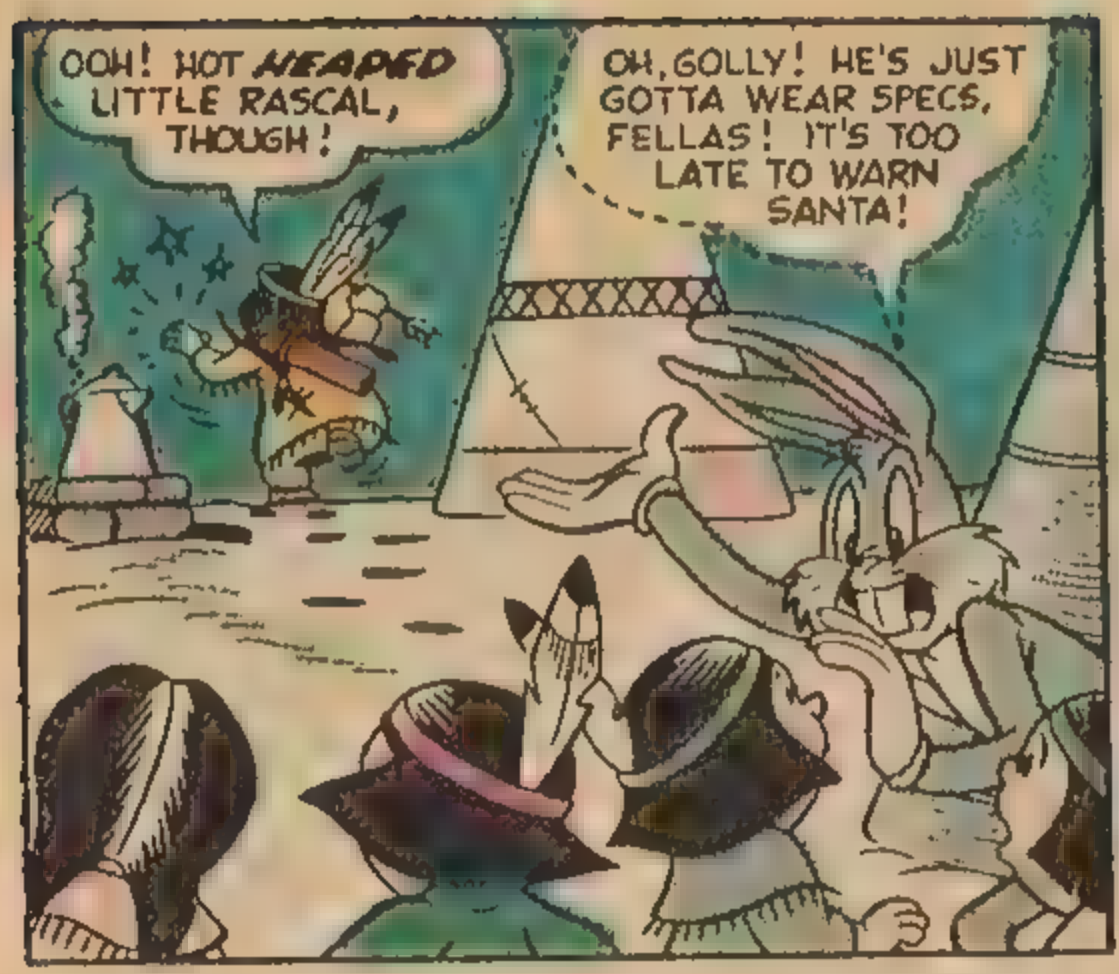
ME GOT-UM EYE OF EAGLE... AND NOSE FOR DEER! CAN HUNT-UM WITH EYES SHUT EVEN!
?
BUT, CHIEF... AT YOUR AGE, ANYBODY CAN MAKE A SLIP-UP NOW AND THEN!

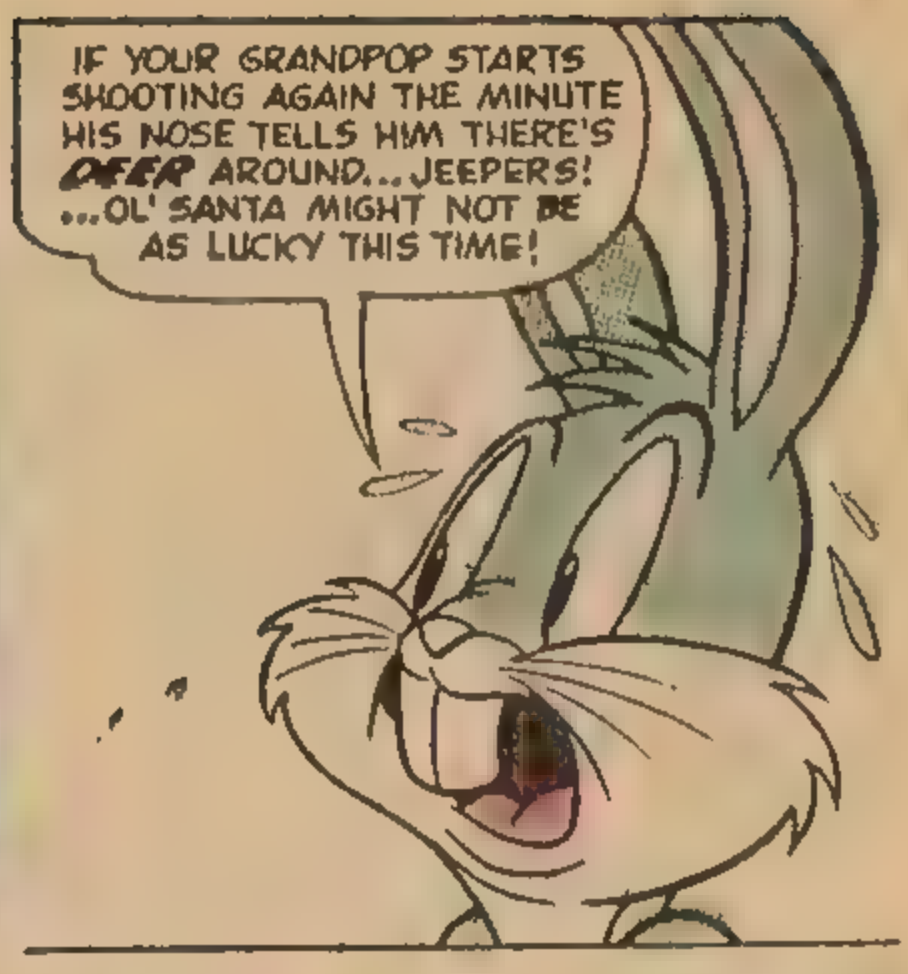
YOU SHOULD WEAR GLASSES JUST TO BE SURE!
GLASSES!? AT MY AGE!? (SPUT! SPUT!) WHY... ME CAN SEE-UM HAWK SITTING WAY OFF THERE ON-UM MESA!

BUT, GRANDFATHER... THAT'S NOT A HAWK!
IT'S JUST A FLY!
ON YOUR NOSE!
!

YOUNG SMART-UM ALECKS! THINK ME CAN'T TELL SANTY CLAUS FROM-UM DEER! ME! CHIEF DEERSLAYER... GREAT HUNTER!
BUT...

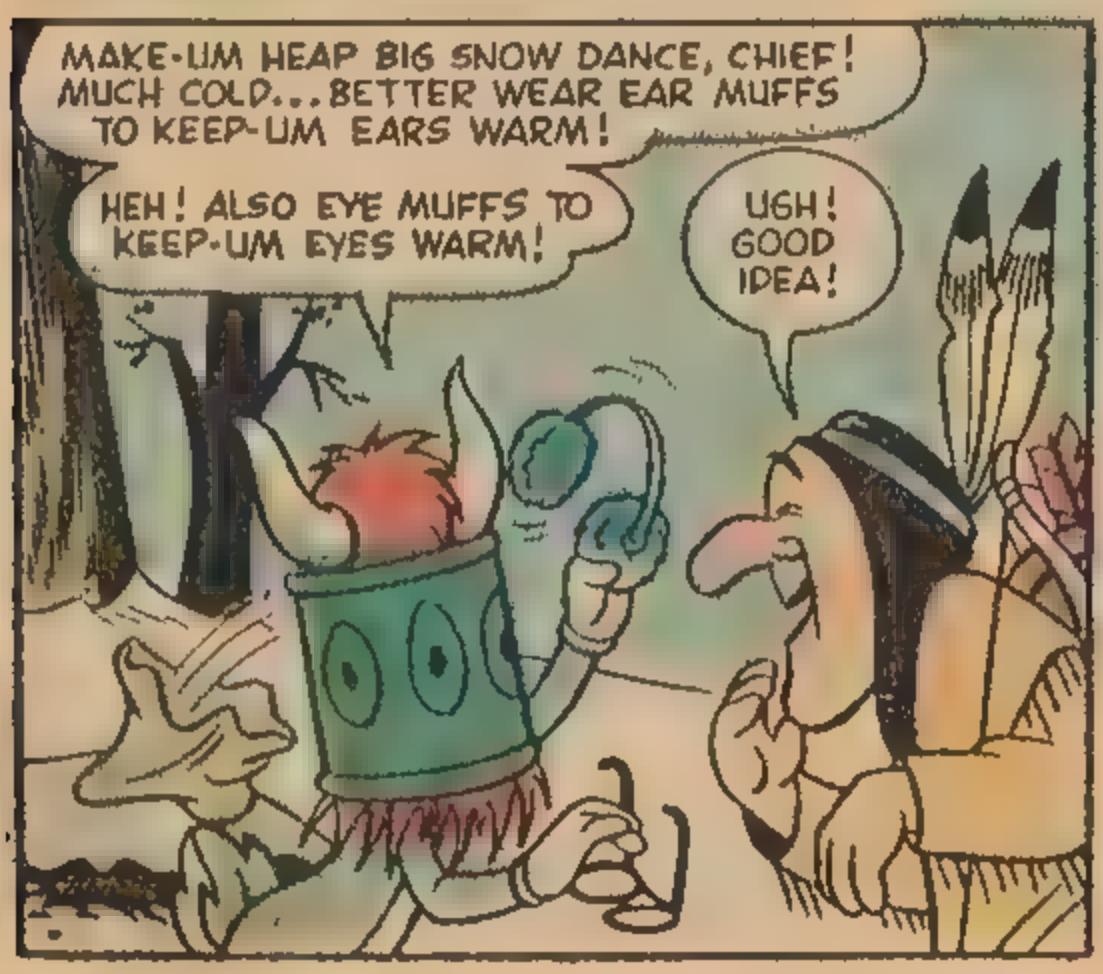

AND SOMEBODY GET-UM BLANKET FOR THIS PAPOOSE! HE GETTING SO COLD YOU CAN SEE HIS BREATH!

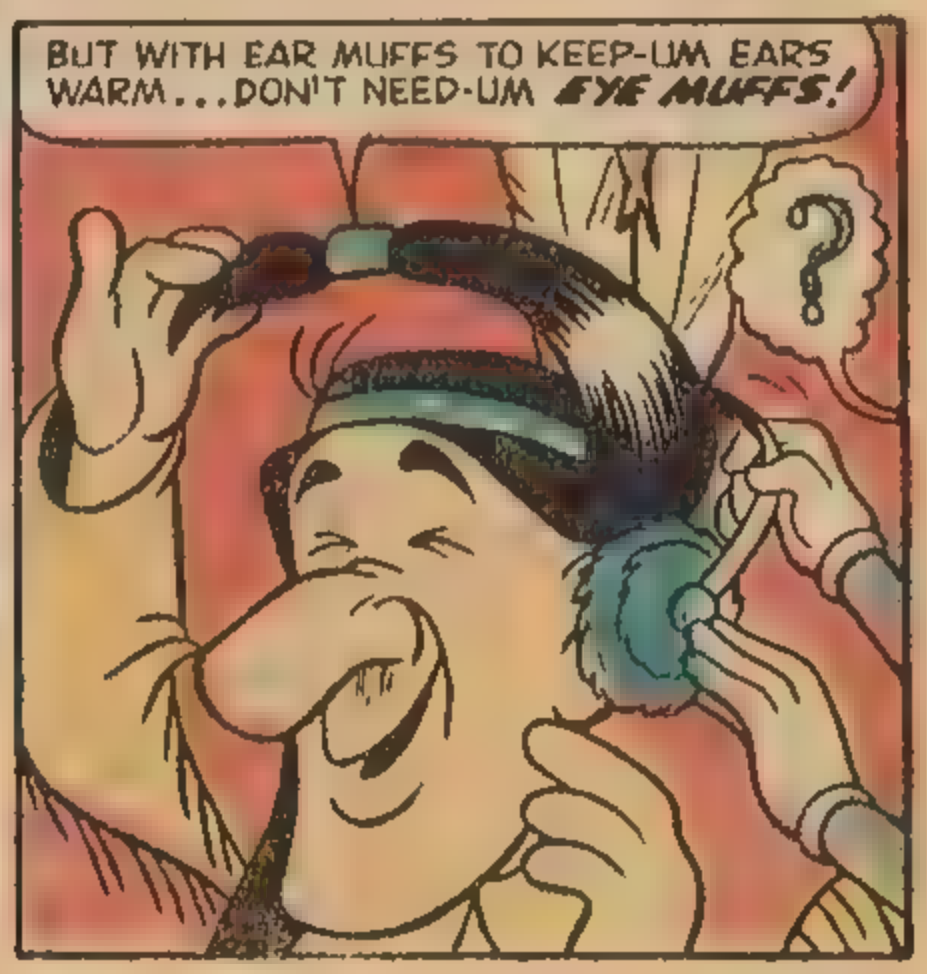

OOH! HOT *HEAPED* LITTLE RASCAL, THOUGH!
OH, GOLLY! HE'S JUST GOTTA WEAR SPECS, FELLAS! IT'S TOO LATE TO WARN SANTA!


IF YOUR GRANDPOP STARTS SHOOTING AGAIN THE MINUTE HIS NOSE TELLS HIM THERE'S *DEER* AROUND... JEEPERS! ...OL' SANTA MIGHT NOT BE AS LUCKY THIS TIME!

BUT WE CANNOT GET GRANDFATHER TO WEAR GLASSES!
LOOK! HERE IS A PAIR! WE HAVE TRIED AND TRIED!
LET *ME* TRY! MAYBE I CAN TRICK HIM INTO 'EM!

WOO WOO! AIEE! AHA! OOHOO-OO!
EH?


MAKE-UM HEAP BIG SNOW DANCE, CHIEF! MUCH COLD... BETTER WEAR EAR MUFFS TO KEEP-UM EARS WARM!
HEH! ALSO EYE MUFFS TO KEEP-UM EYES WARM!
UGH! GOOD IDEA!


BUT WITH EAR MUFFS TO KEEP-UM EARS WARM... DON'T NEED-UM *EYE MUFFS!*
?

ME JUST HANG-UM HAIR BRAIDS DIFFERENT... AND KEEP NOSE WARM, TOO!

OH, BROTHER!

LOOKS LIKE IT'S NO USE, BUGS!

BUT WE'VE GOT TO DO *SOMETHING!* WE CAN'T LET SANTA HEAD INTO ANOTHER AMBUSH ...EVEN IF IT'S ACCIDENTAL!

HMMM...IF CHIEFIE IS SET ON *HUNTING* TONIGHT...MAYBE WE CAN KEEP HIM BUSY HUNTING *US!*

?

BUT WE'RE NOT DEER, BUGS!

THAT'S JUST A DETAIL! COME ON! REMEMBER THAT DEER HEAD OVER YOUR FIREPLACE?

OH! OH, THAT?

A BIT LATER... *CHRISTMAS EVE!*

UH-OH! YEP! THERE HE IS... STILL UP AND ON THE JOB!

2-2-2-

2-2-

2-2-2-

SNIFF! SNIFF!

YOU KNOW, I BET'CHA HE FIGGERS HE'S *HELPING* SANTA EVEN...KEEPING THE *WILD* DEER AWAY TONIGHT!

IF ONLY HE'D ADMIT THEY *ALL* LOOK THE SAME TO HIM!

DON'T WORRY... IF I CAN JUST LURE HIM AWAY FROM CAMP... SANTA WILL HAVE A CLEAR FIELD!

(GULP!) AND I JUST HOPE I LIVE TO SEE IT!

HOHO! GREAT NIGHT FOR DEER HUNT! PROBABLY SOME PROWLING AROUND OUT THERE RIGHT NOW!

ONE THING ABOUT DEER... YOU NEVER CAN TELL WHEN UM GONNA SHOW UP!

!

!

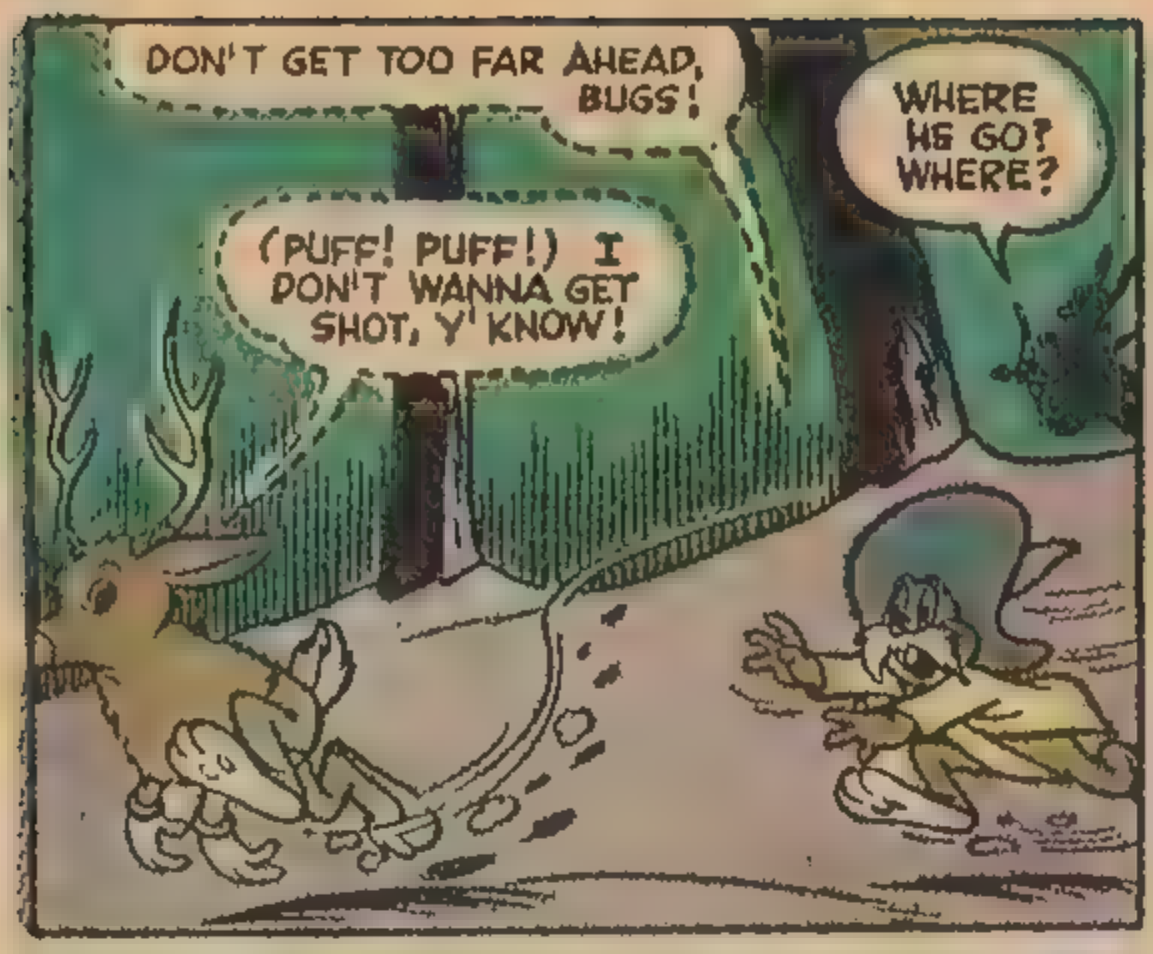
YIPE!

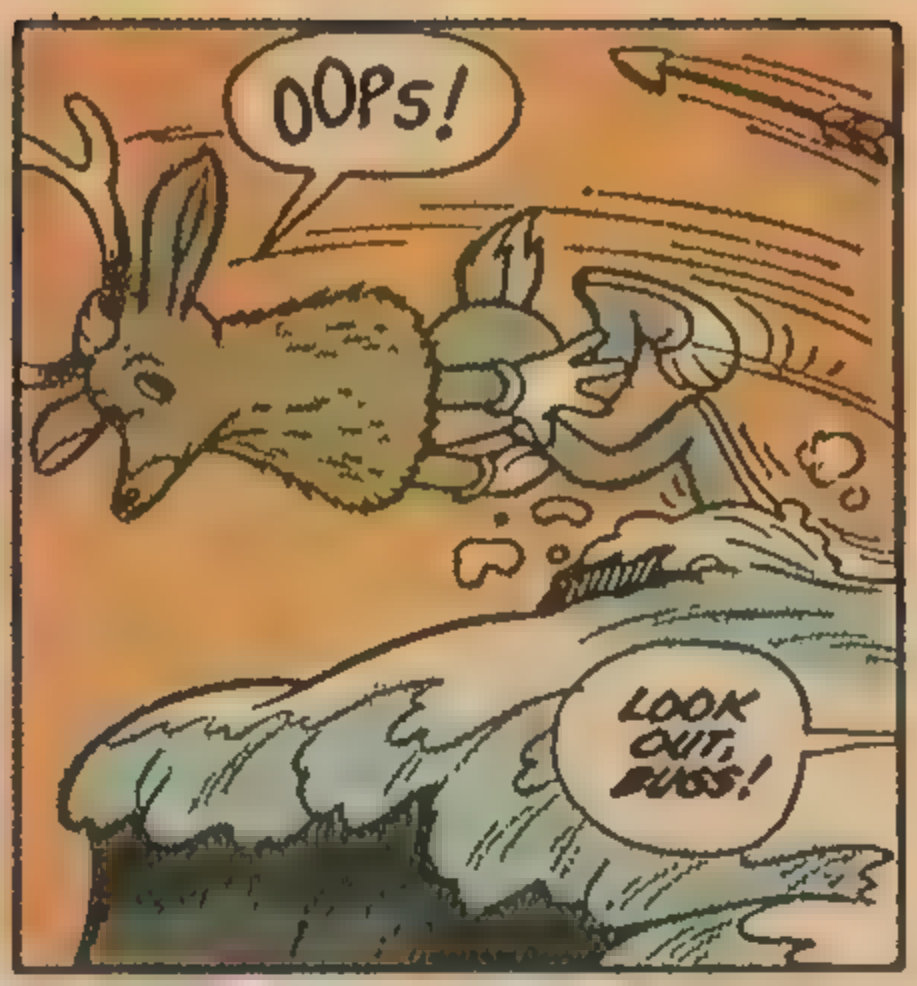
HAH! ME GET'CHA, YOU RASCAL! OL' DEERSLAYER ON UM TRAIL!

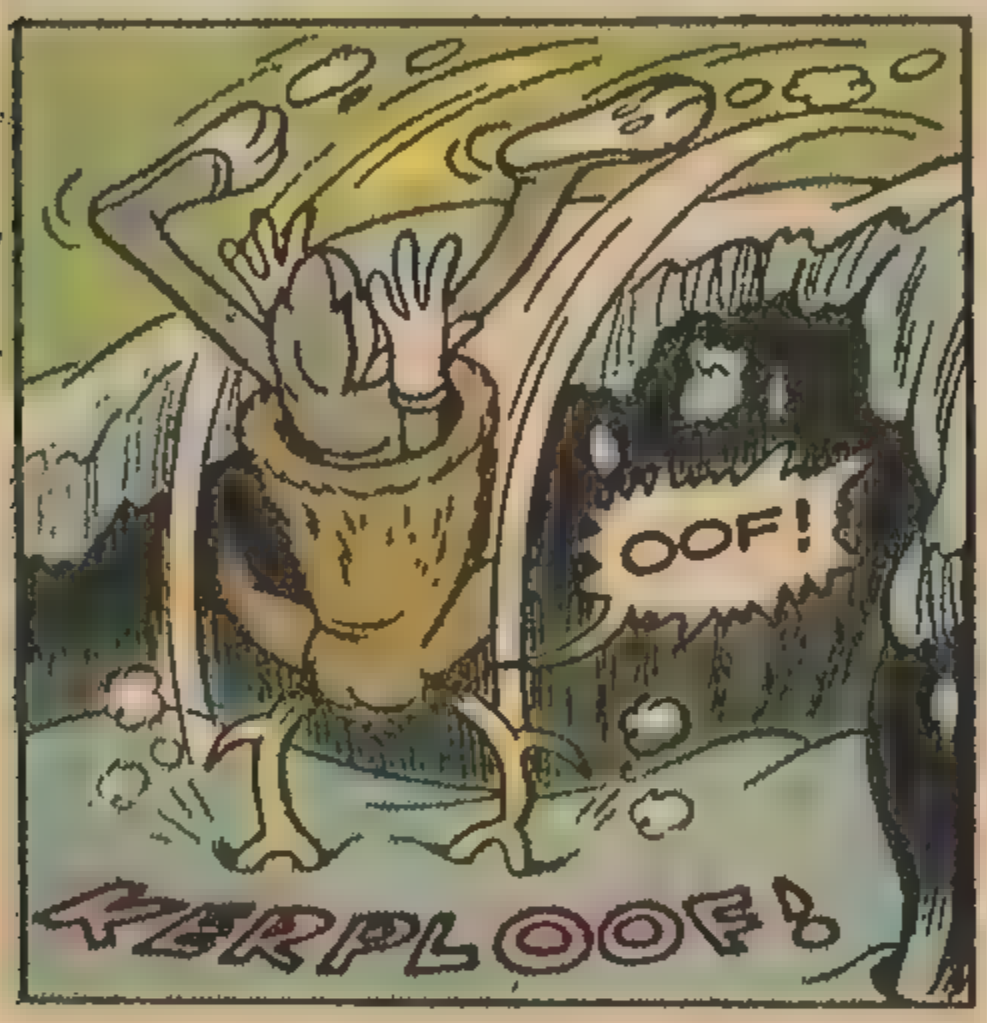
OH, BROTHER! I'VE GOT HIM HOOKED, ALL RIGHT!

AND NOBODY CAN TELL ME *THIS* ONE'S GOT SANTY CLAUS HITCHED ONTO UM!

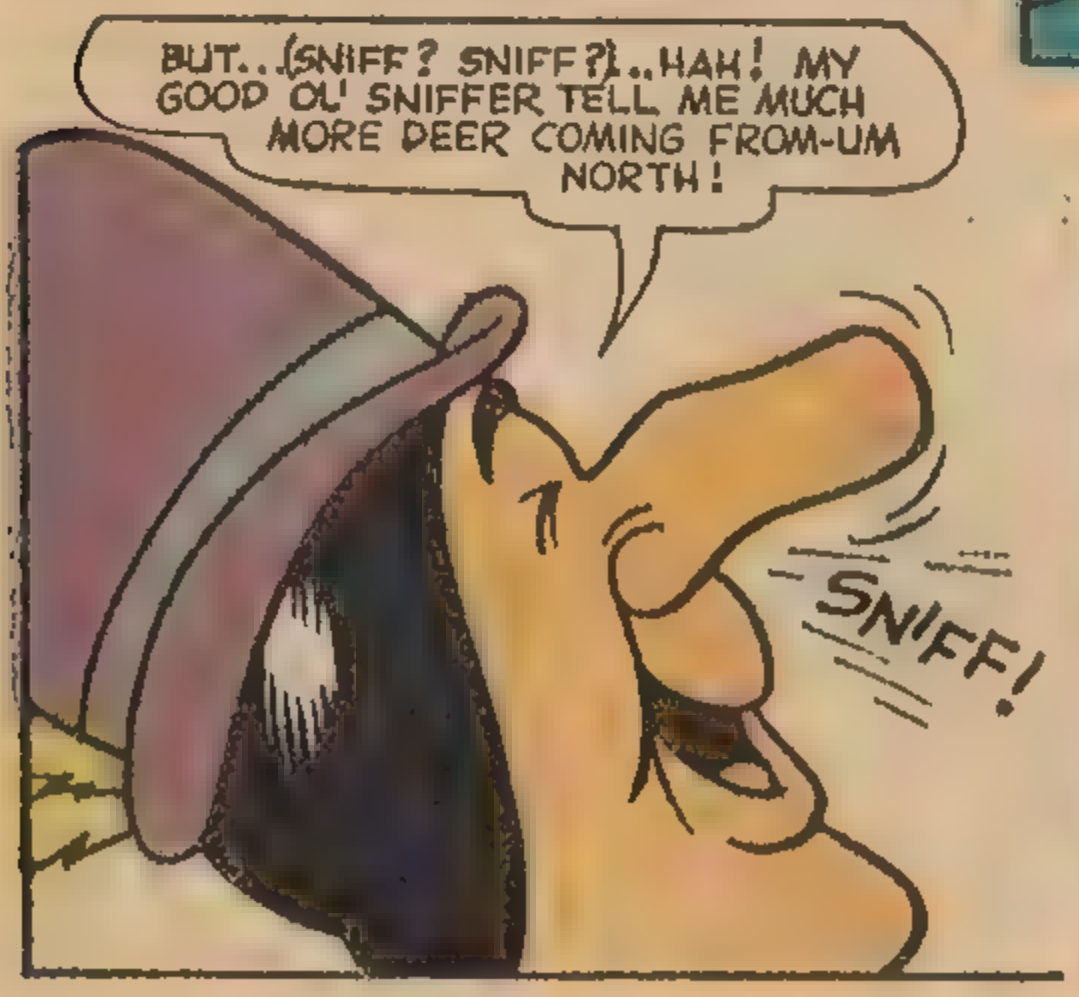
ZING!

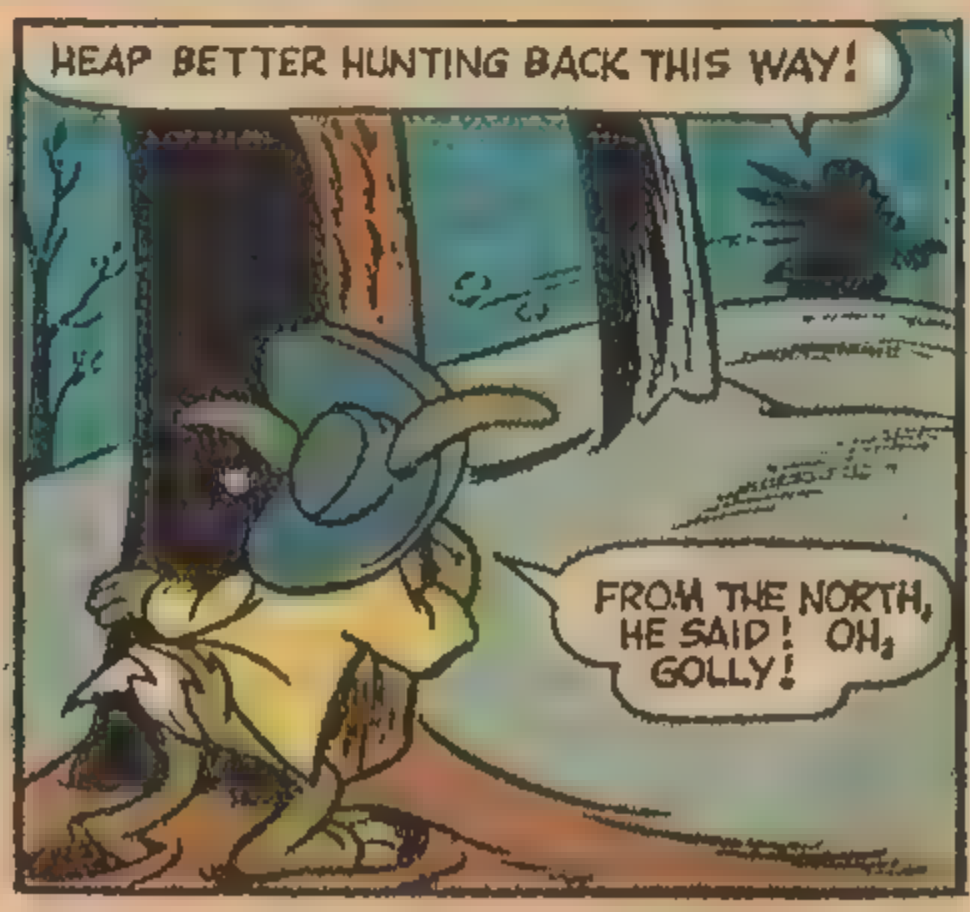

DON'T GET TOO FAR AHEAD, BUGS!
WHERE HE GO? WHERE?
(PUFF! PUFF!) I DON'T WANNA GET SHOT, Y' KNOW!


OOPS!
LOOK OUT, BUGS!


OOF!
FERPLOOF!

HUMPH! LUCKY! THAT ONE HIM GET AWAY!
!


BUT..(SNIFF? SNIFF?)..HAH! MY GOOD OL' SNIFFER TELL ME MUCH MORE DEER COMING FROM-UM NORTH!
SNIFF!


HEAP BETTER HUNTING BACK THIS WAY!
FROM THE NORTH, HE SAID! OH, GOLLY!

I *HEARD* HIM, UNK! I *HEARD!* GET ME OUT OF THIS TOPSY-TURVY ...QUICK!

DEER COMING FROM THE NORTH...THAT MIGHT BE *SANTA'S* REINDEER!

OW! THE CHIEF'S *SHOOTING* AT SOMETHING, BUGS...

WAHOO! A WHOLE HERD OF UM! I CAN SEE-UM HORNS EVEN!

I THINK!

ZING!

!

YI-I-I! BLESS MY BELT BUCKLE! I'M ON TARGET *AGAIN TONIGHT!* AND BUGS PROMISED ME...

BACK, DONDER! AROUND, BLITZEN! WE CAN'T GET SHOT DOWN *THIS* EARLY IN OUR ROUNDS!

EE-I-I-I-II-III! YOU WON'T GET AWAY FROM *ME*, YOU HORNED RASCALERS!

STOP, CHIEF!

COME BACK! THAT'S NOT A *WILD* HERD! CAN'T'CHA TELL?

JEEPERS! I'VE GOT TO ADMIT IT WAS PURTY HARD ...WITH IT SO DARK OUT!

OH, ME! THE SAME ROUTINE! SANTA NEVER EVEN GOT A CHANCE TO STOP! THOSE POOR KIDS...THEY'RE GOING TO BE SO DISAPPOINTED...*AGAIN!*

NO THEY RE NOT, UNK!

AS YOU SAID BEFORE ...AN *IMITATION* SANTA CLAUS WILL BE BETTER THAN NONE!

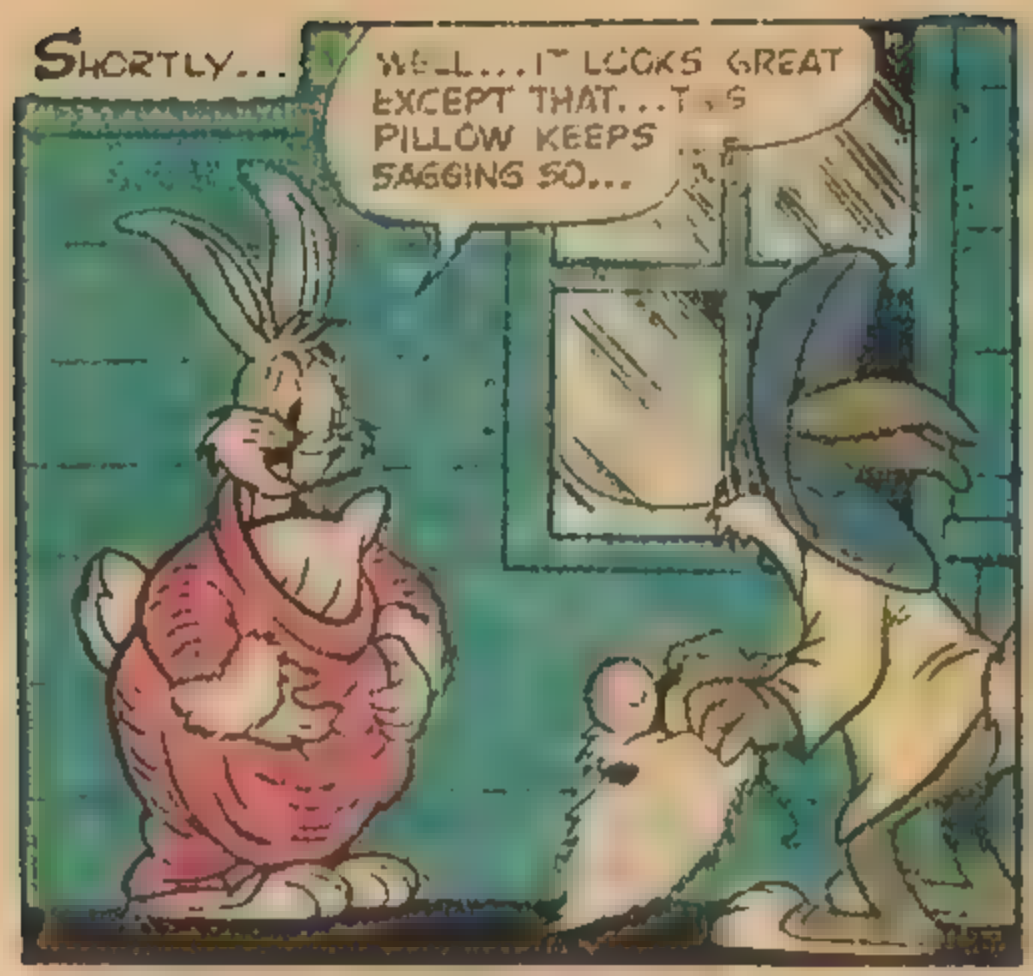
YOU MEAN...?

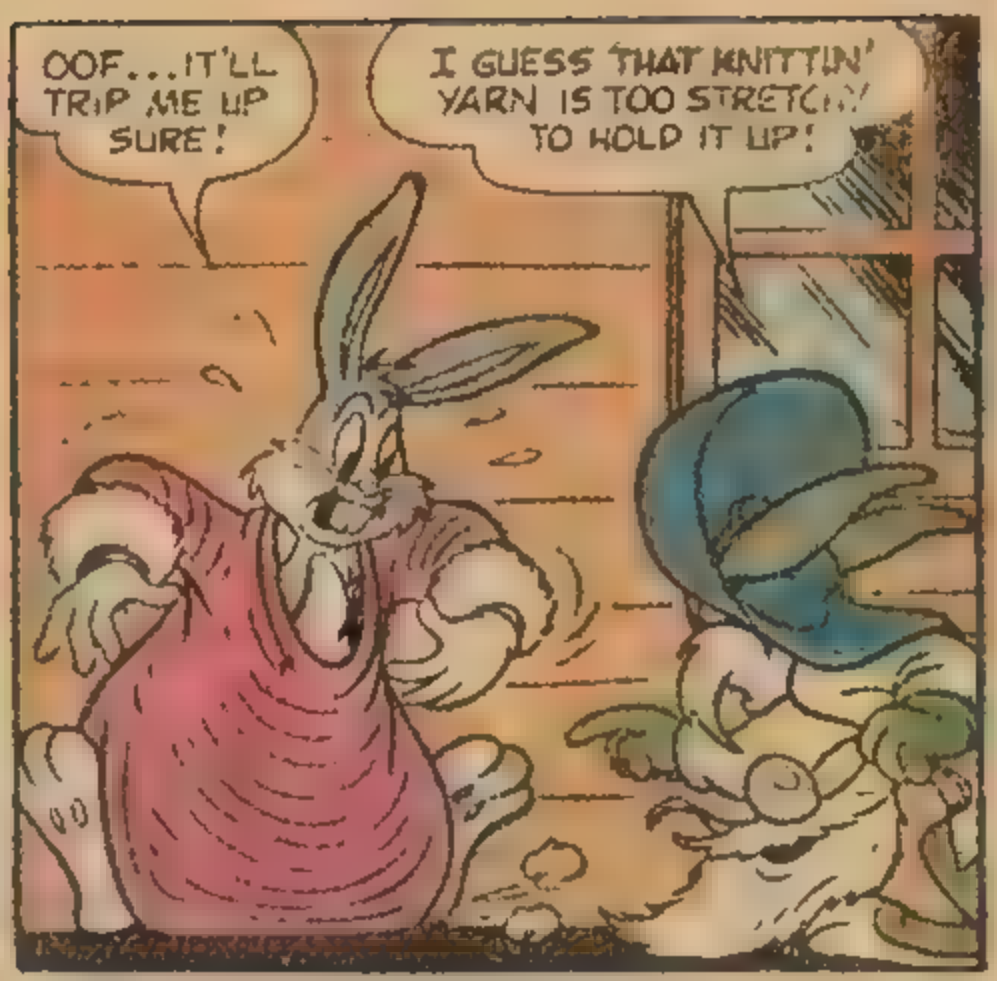
COME ON! AT LEAST YOU'VE GOT THAT SACK OF GIFTS READY...AND IT'LL ONLY TAKE US A FEW MINUTES TO FINISH UP THAT SANTA SUIT!

YEH, BUT, BUGS...

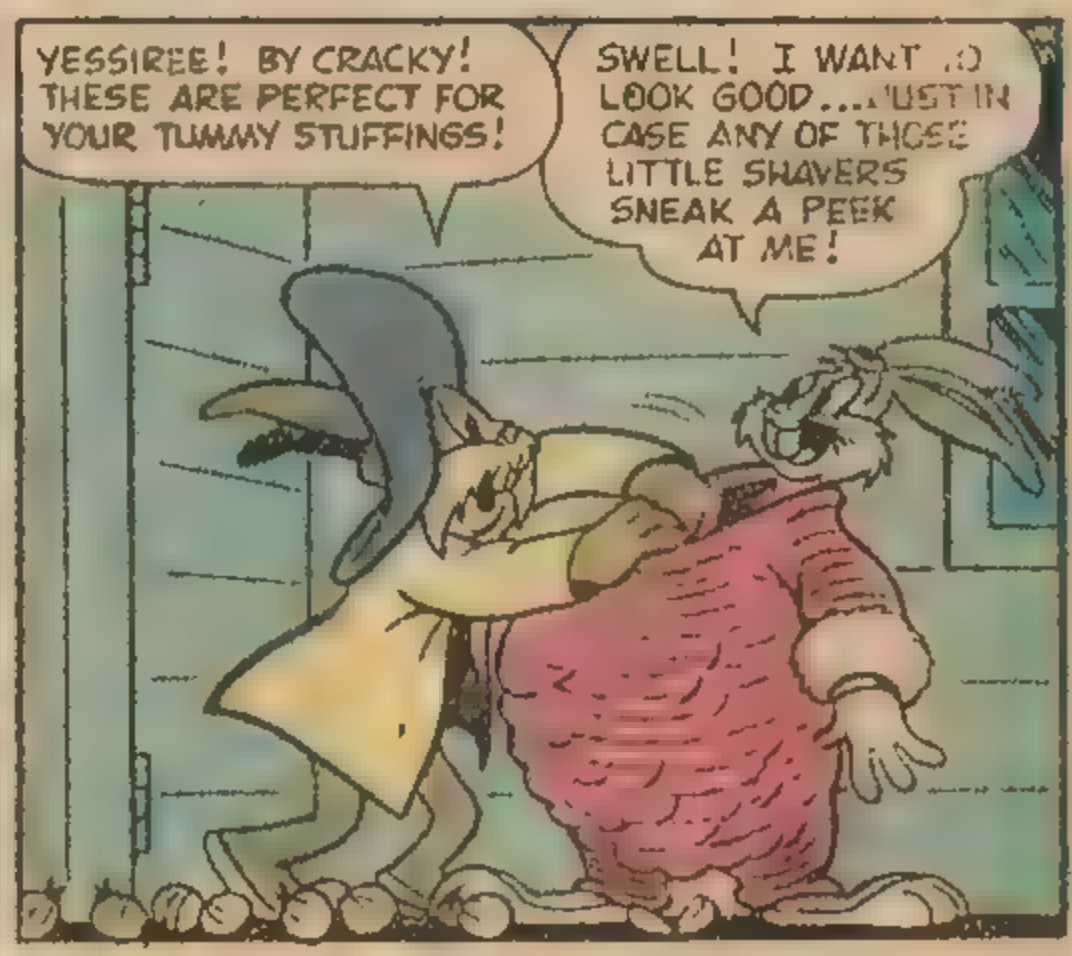
YOU BETTER BE THE ONE WHO *WEARS* IT! YOU'RE MORE OF A FIRSTHAND EXPERT ON SANTA'S ROUTINE!

OKAY! I'M GAME, UNK!


SHORTLY...
WELL...IT LOOKS GREAT EXCEPT THAT...THIS PILLOW KEEPS SAGGING SO...


OOF...IT'LL TRIP ME UP SURE!
I GUESS THAT KNITTIN' YARN IS TOO STRETCHY TO HOLD IT UP!

BUGS! THE SEED PODS ON THOSE PUFFLEBERRY BUSHES! THEY'RE LIGHT AS FEATHERS...AND NICE AND PUFFY, TOO!


YESSIREE! BY CRACKY! THESE ARE PERFECT FOR YOUR TUMMY STUFFINGS!
SWELL! I WANT TO LOOK GOOD...JUST IN CASE ANY OF THOSE LITTLE SHAVERS SNEAK A PEEK AT ME!

WELL, AT LEAST I LOOK LIKE AN UNREASONABLE FACSIMILE!
JUST DON'T LEAN AGAINST ANYTHING!

THESE SEED PODS POP WHEN YOU SQUEEZE 'EM!
HEH! DON'T WORRY! THEY'RE ALL WAY OUT IN FRONT HERE!
POP!

MINUTES LATER...

I'LL STAY OUT HERE IN CASE THE CHIEF COMES BACK AND STARTS DEER HUNTING AT GOOD OL' BUSTER!

THE WAY THE OL' BOY WAS GOING, HE PROBABLY WON'T GET BACK FOR A WEEK!

BUT UHOH! WRONG AGAIN!

LET'S SEE NOW...WHO SHOULD I LEAVE THIS TEDDY BEAR FOR?

?

BEAR!!

OH, NO!

BEAR IN CAMP! BEAR MEAT FOR CHRISTMAS! EVERYBODY UP!

SH-H-H! DON'T WAKE THE KIDS, CHIEF! LOOK! I'M SANTA CLAUS!

BEAR! LOOK OUT FOR-UM BEAR!

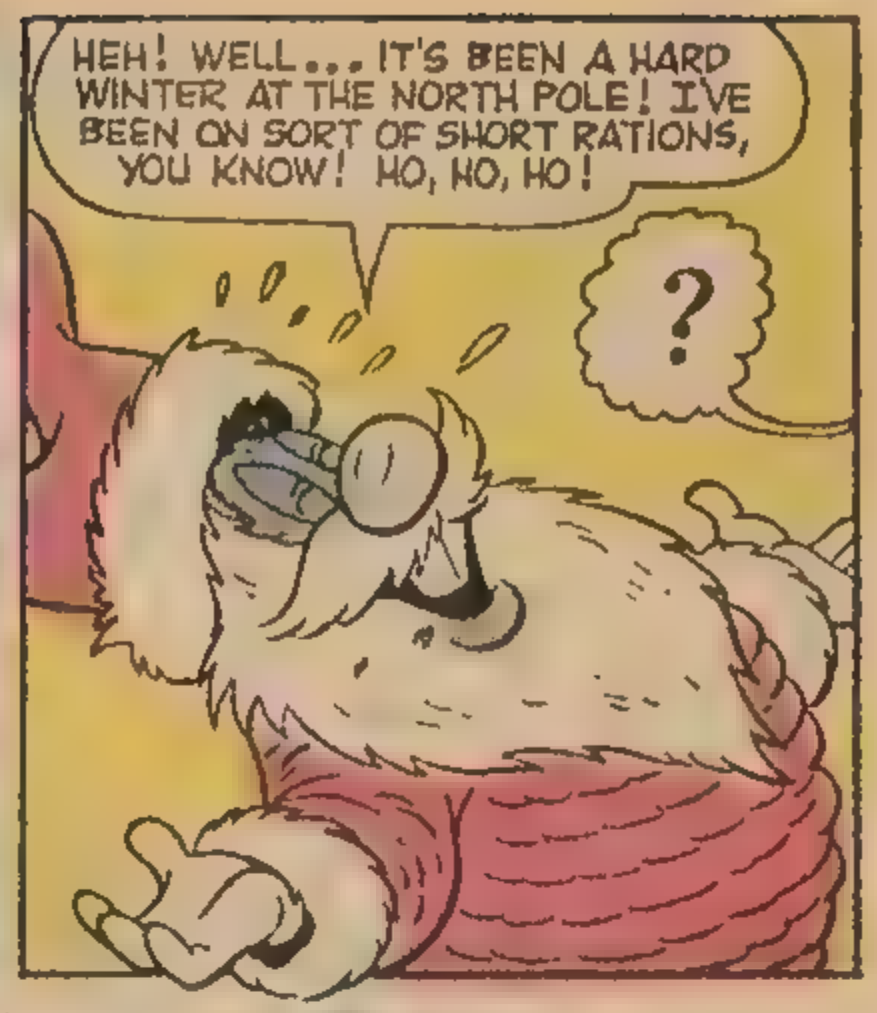
GRANDFATHER! STOP!

HE'S NOT A BEAR!

IT MUST BE SANTA CLAUS!

ZING!

HOHO! THAT'S RIGHT, KIDS... I'M GOOD OL' SANTA! JUST BROUGHT THIS NICE TEDDY BEAR FOR ONE OF YOU!
YOU? GREAT CHIEF SANTA CLAUS?
BUT YOU SO LITTLE!


HEH! WELL... IT'S BEEN A HARD WINTER AT THE NORTH POLE! I'VE BEEN ON SORT OF SHORT RATIONS, YOU KNOW! HO, HO, HO!
?

BUT HERE WE ARE...CHRISTMAS SURPRISES FOR EVERYONE!
SOMETHING FOR YOU...
AND YOU...
OH, THANK YOU, SANTA!

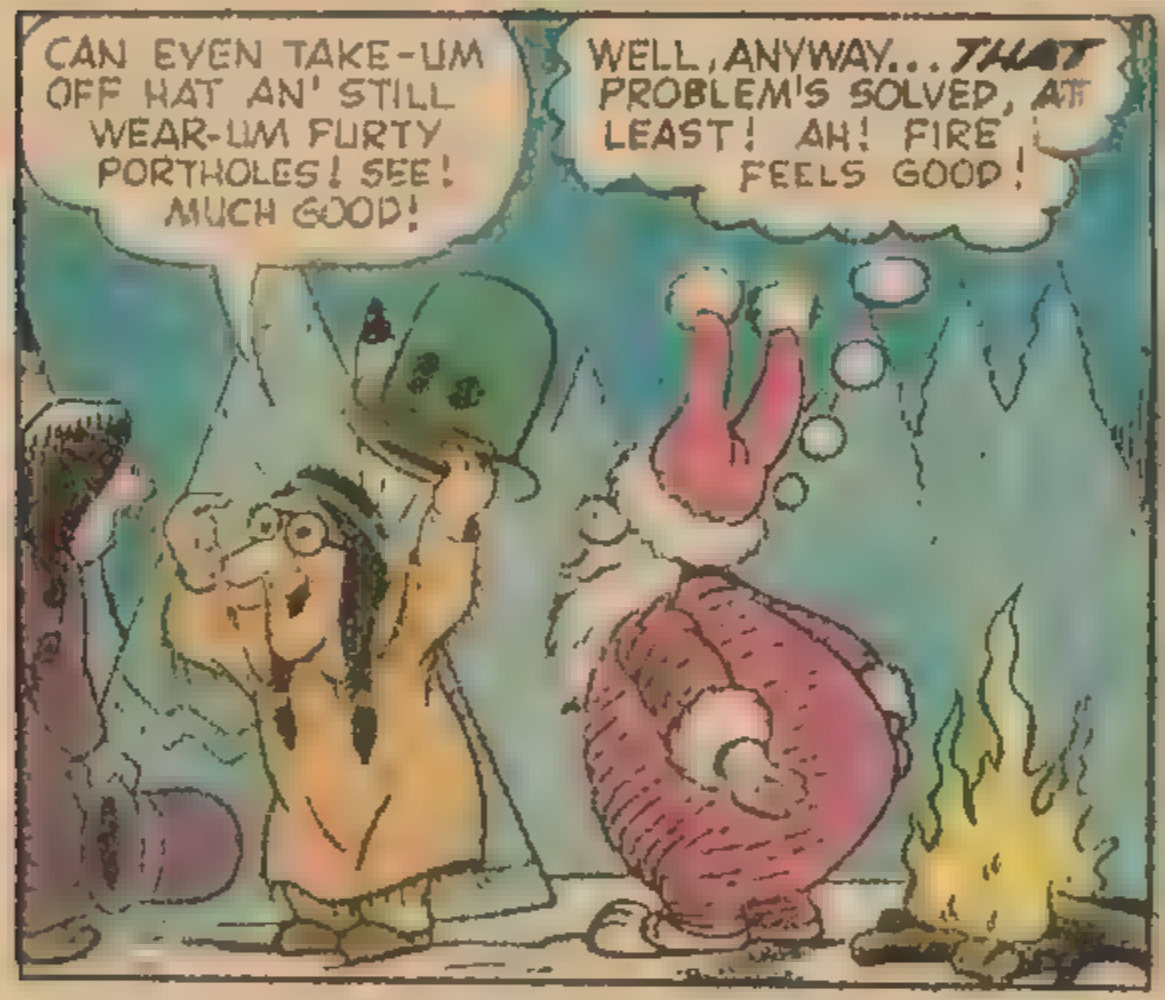
TO THINK HE REMEMBERED US THIS YEAR!
HOHO, HO! GOOD OL' SANTA DOESN'T FORGET ANYONE!

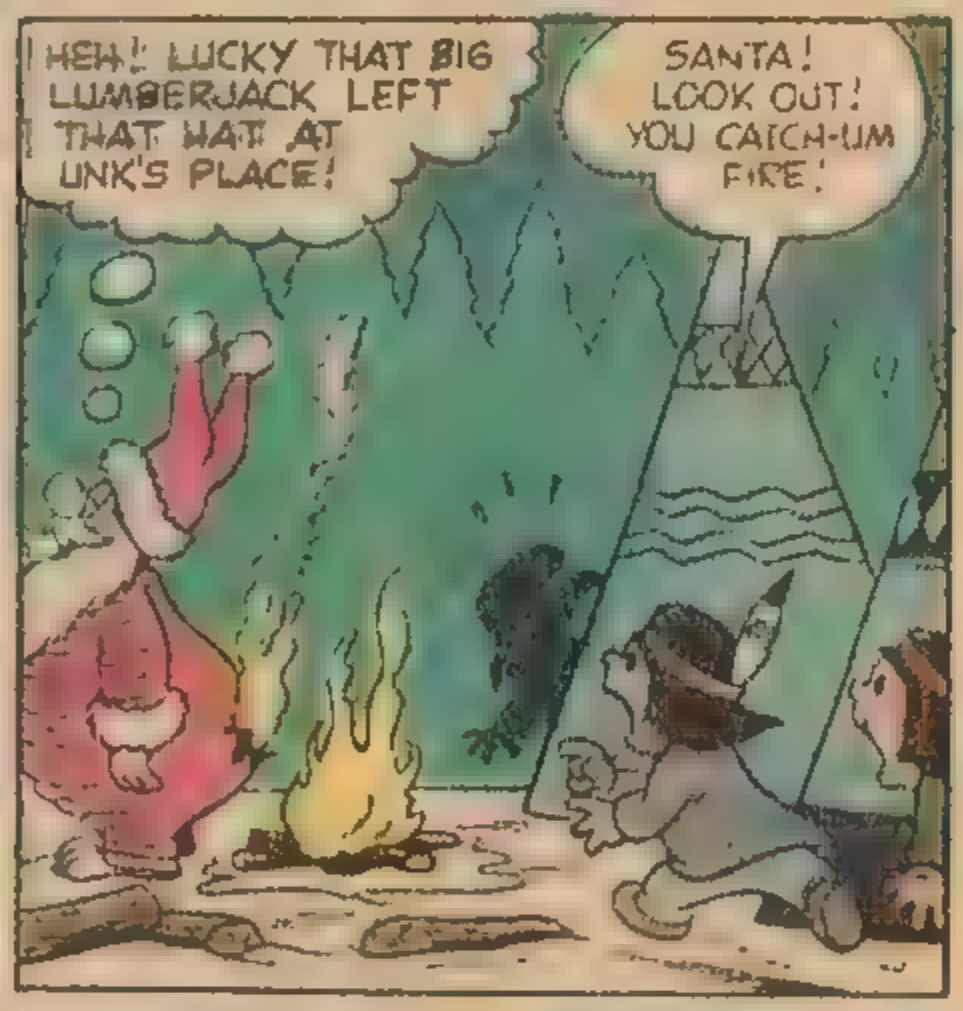
EVEN BROUGHT SOMETHING FOR YOU, CHIEF! STRAIGHT FROM MY WORKSHOP! I FIXED IT UP SPECIAL MYSELF!
SOMETHING FOR ME?

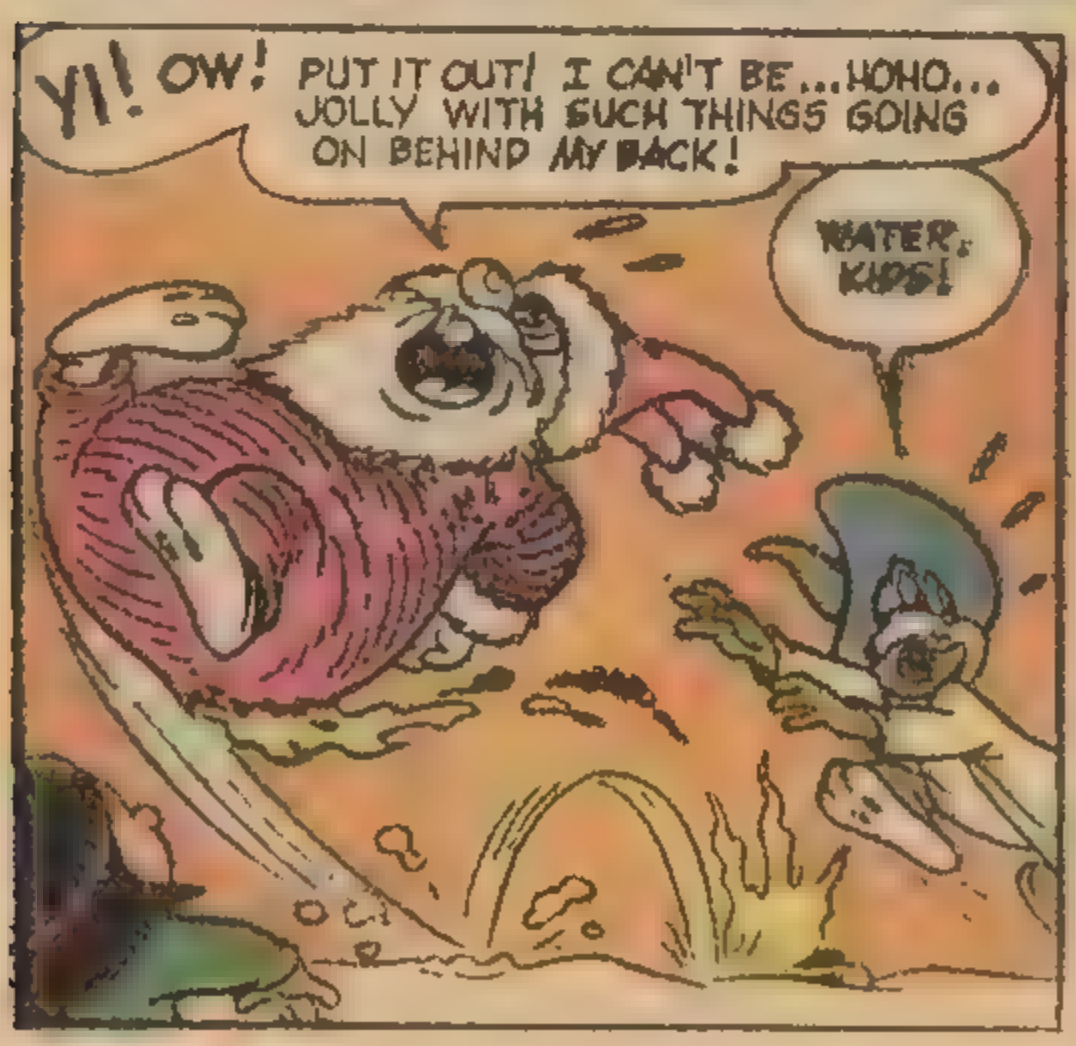
IT'S A NEW HAT, CHIEF!
HOHO! YESSIR! SIZE TEN! WITH SPECIAL BUILT-IN... ER... PORTHOLES!
PORTHOLES?

NATURALLY! WITH HAIR LIKE THIS, YOU HAVE TO HAVE A PLACE TO LOOK OUT.
OH, NATURALLY!

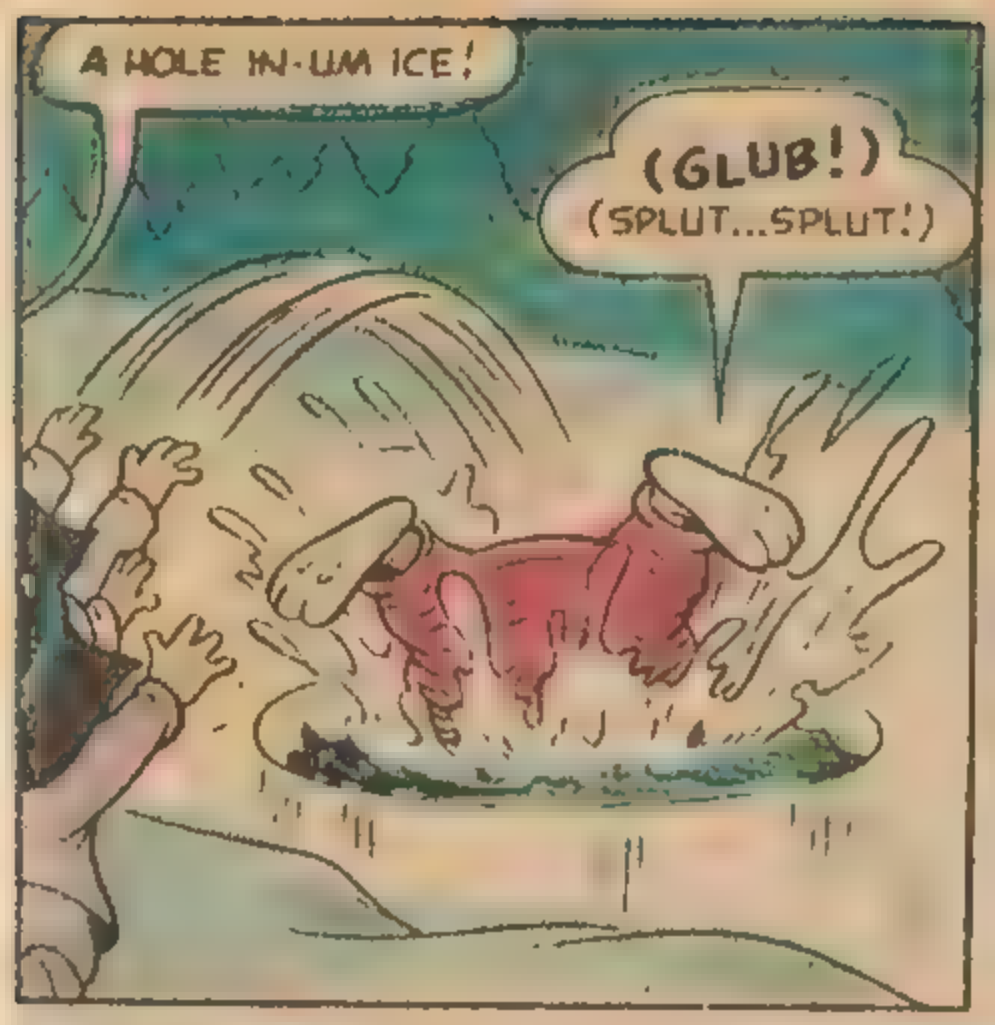
IT DON'T AS IF THEY WERE EYEGLASSES! HOHO! THEY JUST HAPPEN TO GIVE YOU A GOOD SHARP VIEW!
SAY! HEAP GOOD, SANTA! I LIKE-UM PORTHOLES!


CAN EVEN TAKE-UM OFF HAT AN' STILL WEAR-UM FURTY PORTHOLES! SEE! MUCH GOOD!
WELL, ANYWAY... THAT PROBLEM'S SOLVED, AT LEAST! AH! FIRE FEELS GOOD!

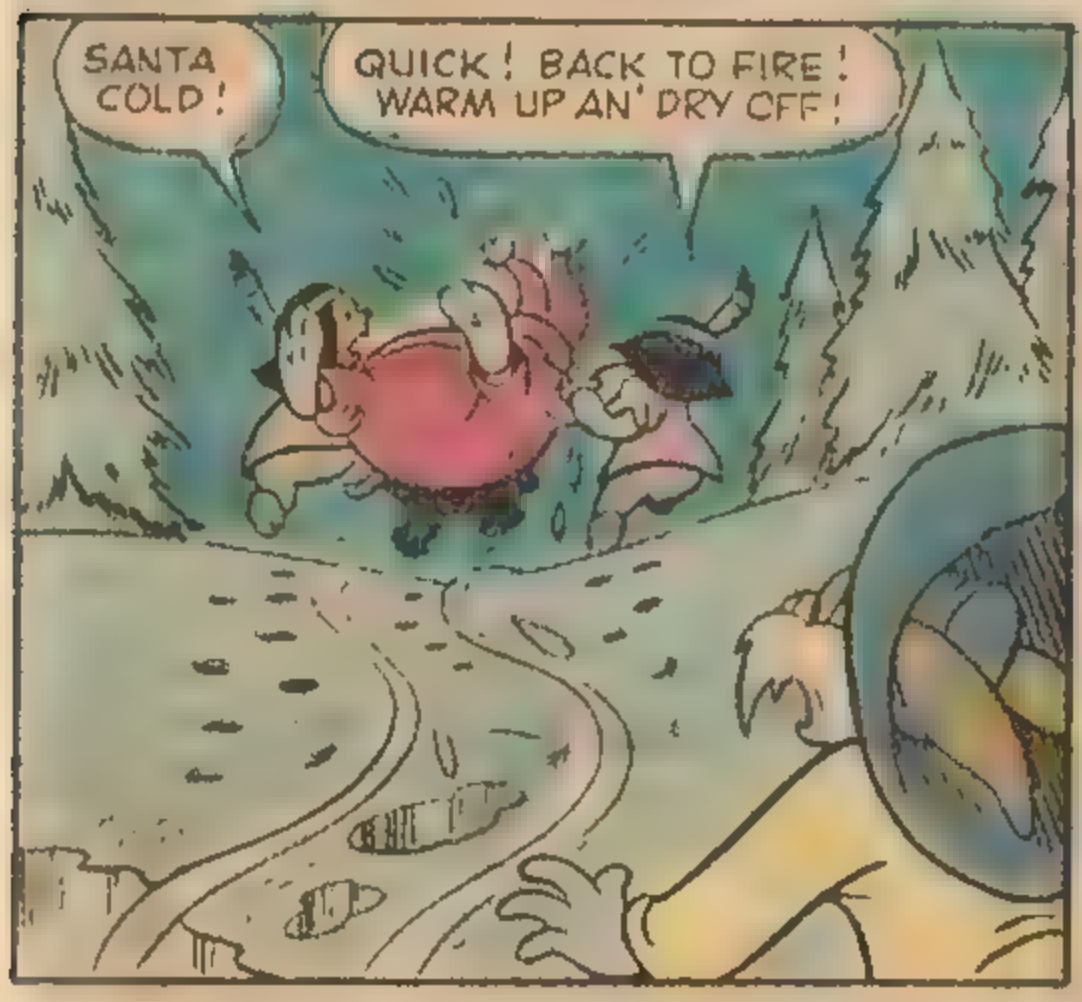

HEH! LUCKY THAT BIG LUMBERJACK LEFT THAT HAT AT UNK'S PLACE!
SANTA! LOOK OUT! YOU CATCH-UM FIRE!

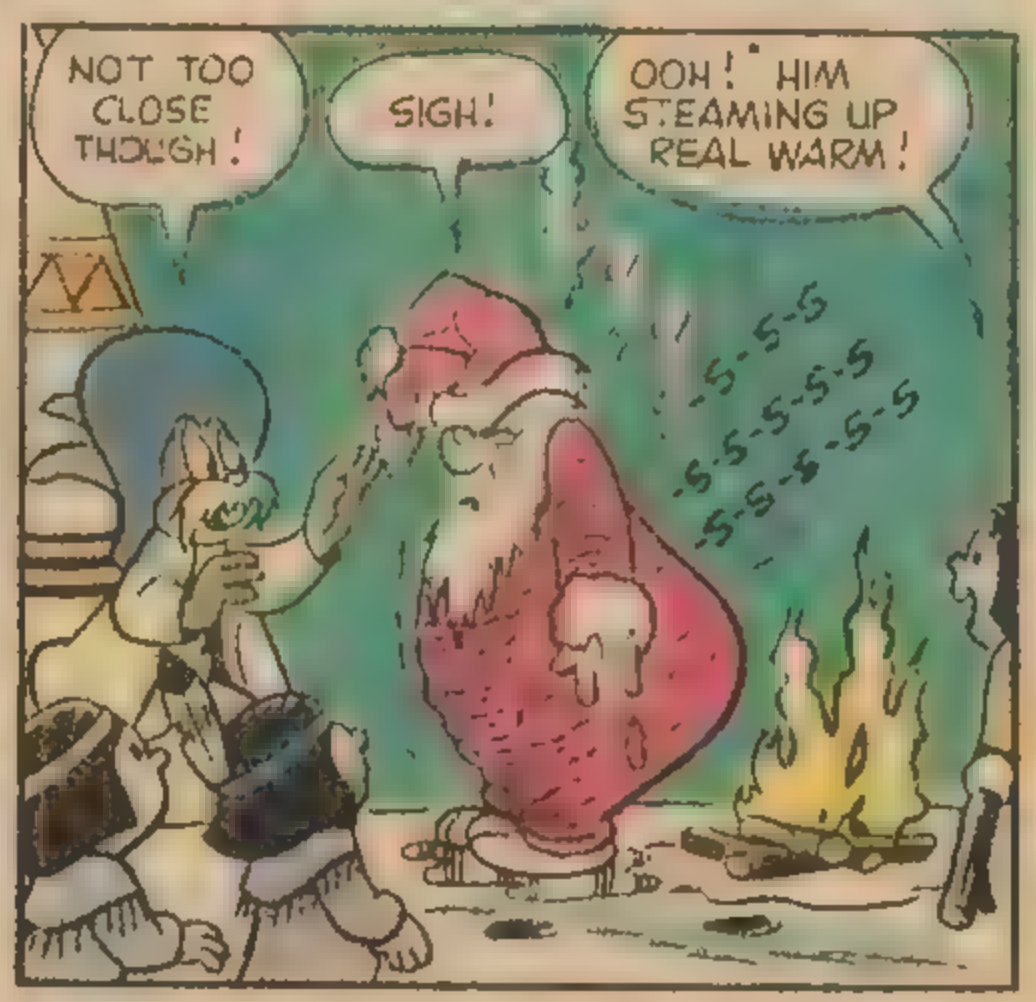

YI! OW!
PUT IT OUT! I CAN'T BE... HOHO... JOLLY WITH SUCH THINGS GOING ON BEHIND MY BACK!
WATER, KIDS!

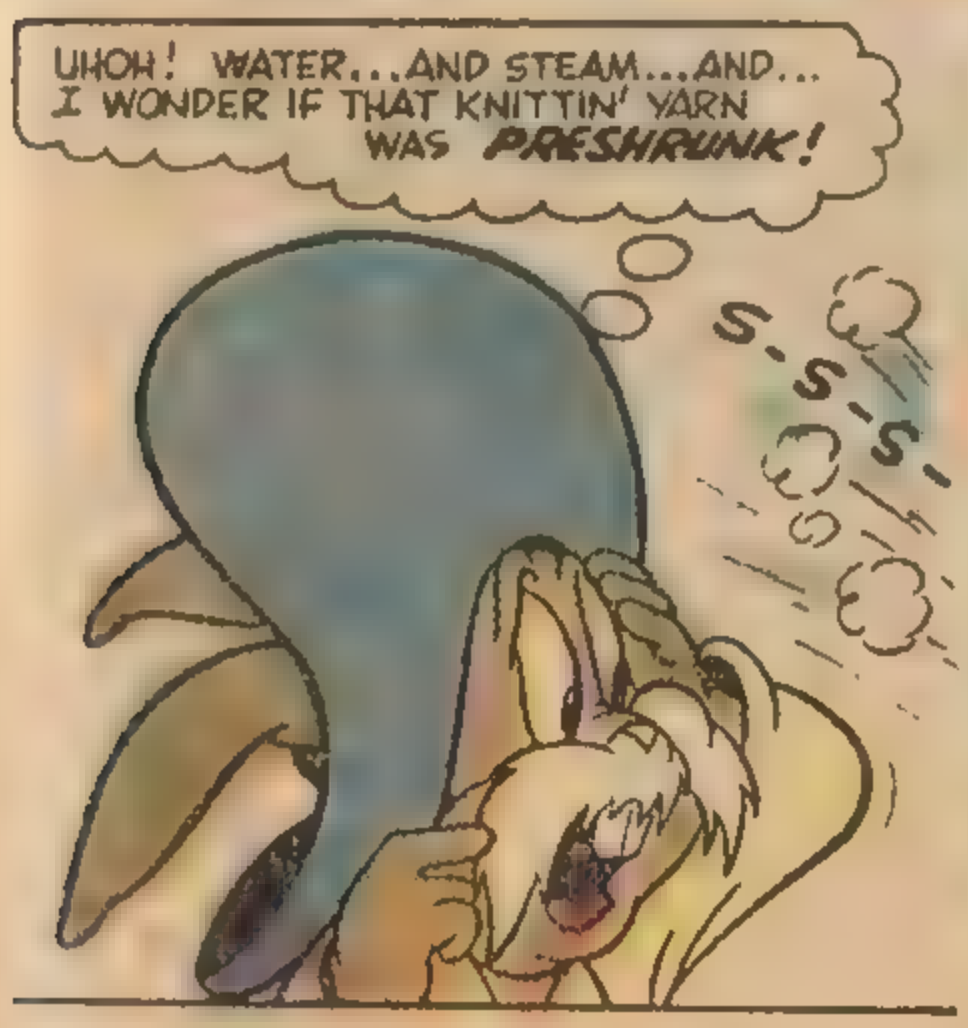
COME ON, SANTA! WE GOT-UM ...
...HANDY PLACE FOR WATER!


A HOLE IN-UM ICE!
(GLUB!)
(SPLUT...SPLUT!)

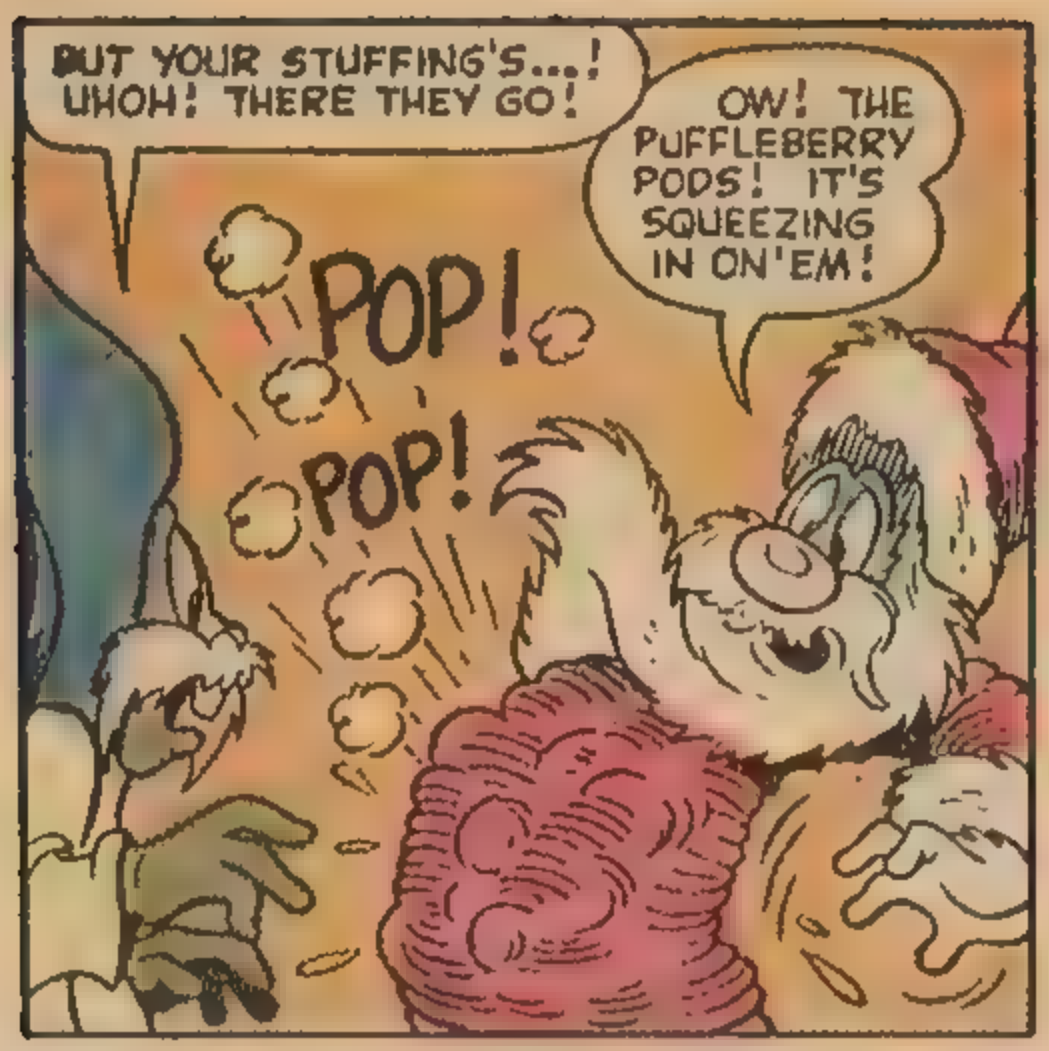
H'RAY! IT PUT YOU OUT, SANTA!
BRR-R-R... THANKS! BUT M-M-MAYBE I W-WAS B-BETTER OFF ON FIRE!
CHATTER! CHATTER!

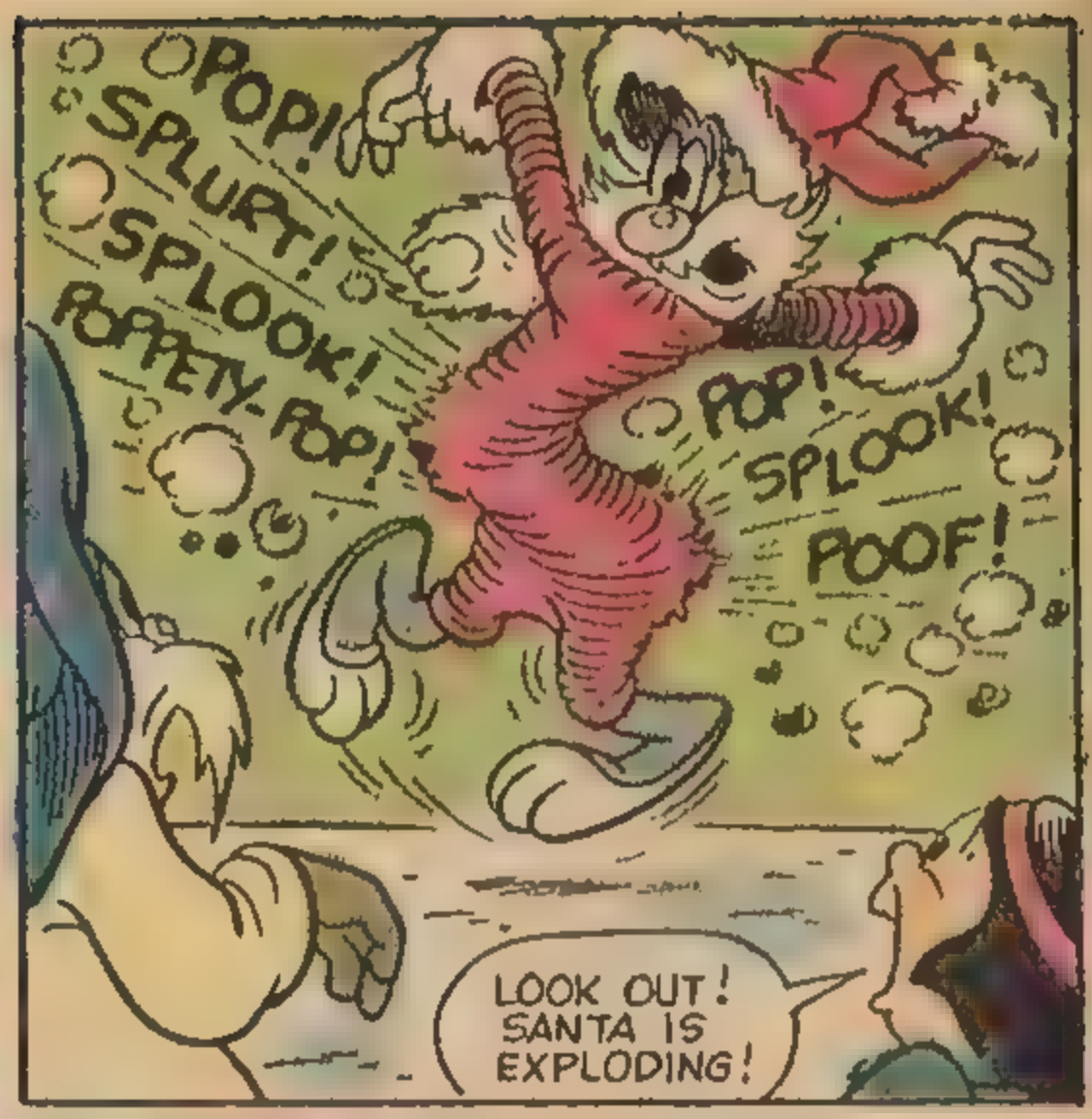

SANTA COLD!
QUICK! BACK TO FIRE! WARM UP AN' DRY OFF!


NOT TOO CLOSE THOUGH!
SIGH!
OOH! HIM STEAMING UP REAL WARM!
-S-S-S-
-S-S-S-S-S
-S-S-S-S-S


UHOH! WATER...AND STEAM...AND... I WONDER IF THAT KNITTIN' YARN WAS PRESHRUNK!
S-S-S-S-

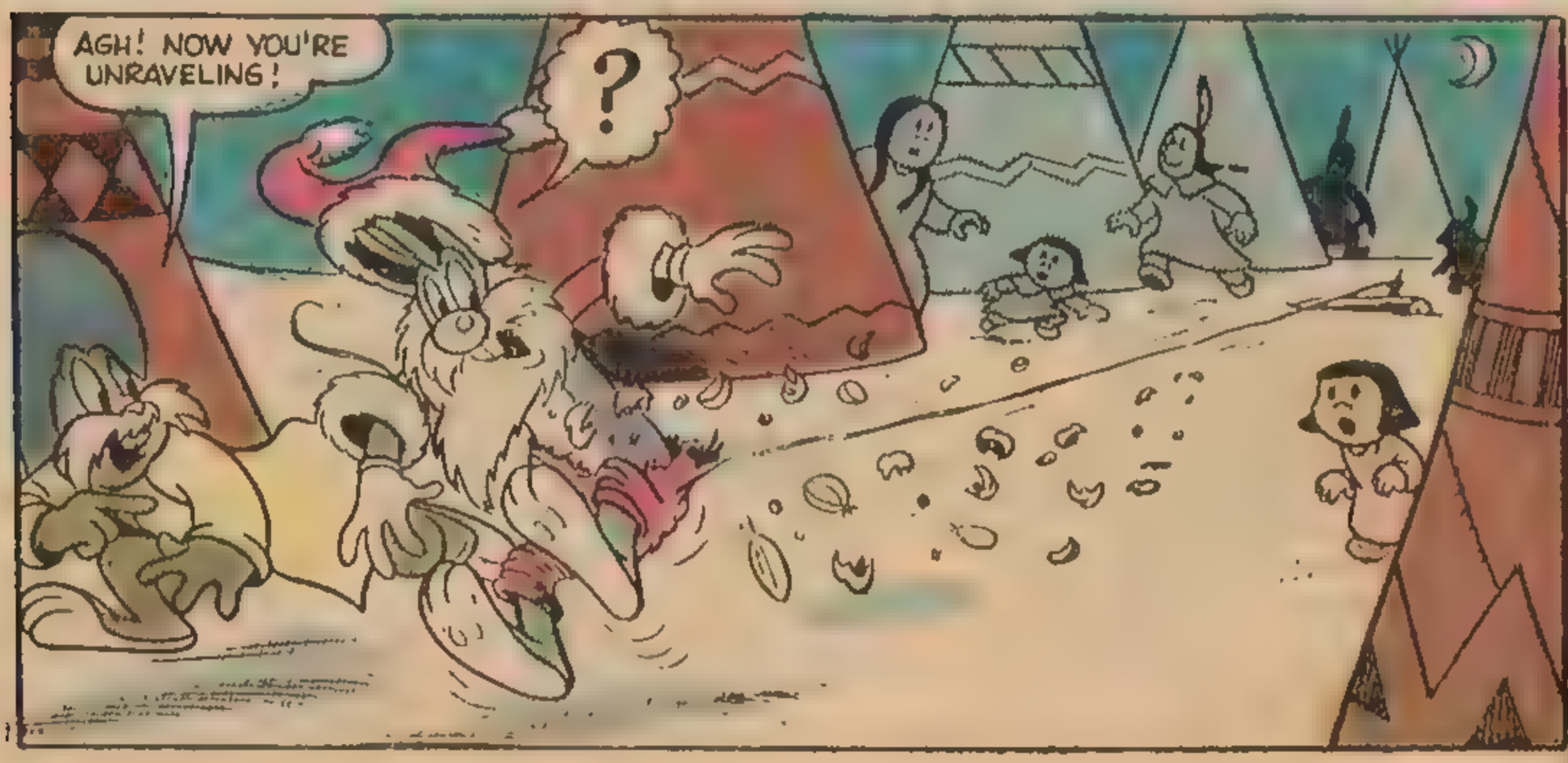
BUGS...ER...I MEAN, SANTY...YOUR SUIT... IT'S STARTING TO SHRINK, I THINK! YOU'D BETTER GET GOING...
OH, NO! I'M NOT LEAVING TILL I DRY OUT!
S-S-S-

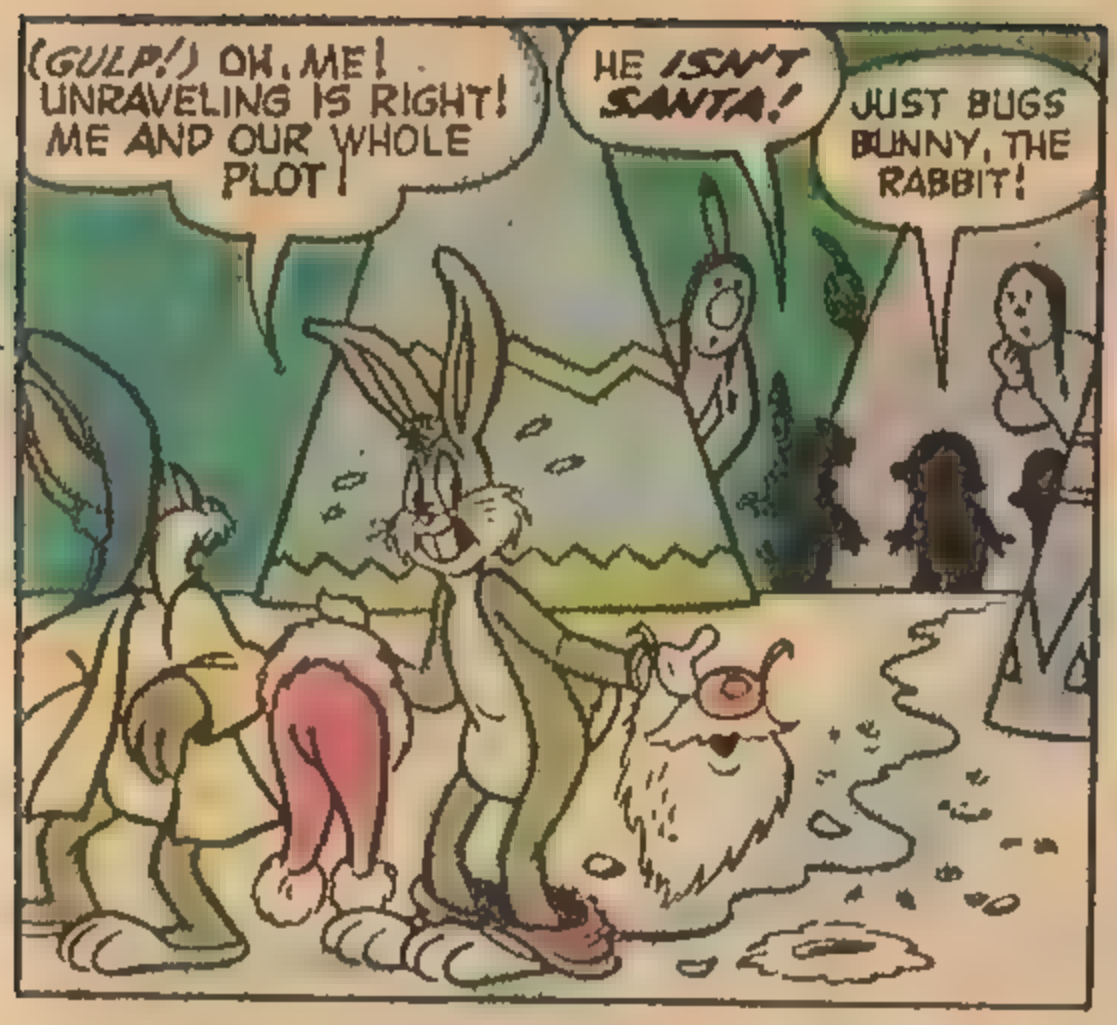

BUT YOUR STUFFING'S...! UHOH! THERE THEY GO!
OW! THE PUFFLEBERRY PODS! IT'S SQUEEZING IN ON'EM!
POP!
POP!


POP!
SPLURT!
SPLOOK!
POPPETY-POP!
POP!
SPLOOK!
POOF!
LOOK OUT! SANTA IS EXPLODING!

YI! A SHRINKIN' VIOLET...I AM! YOU'RE RIGHT, UNK! IT'S TIME TO GO BEFORE...
SPUT!
SPOOF!

WAIT, SANTA! YOU'RE CAUGHT ON...
POP!

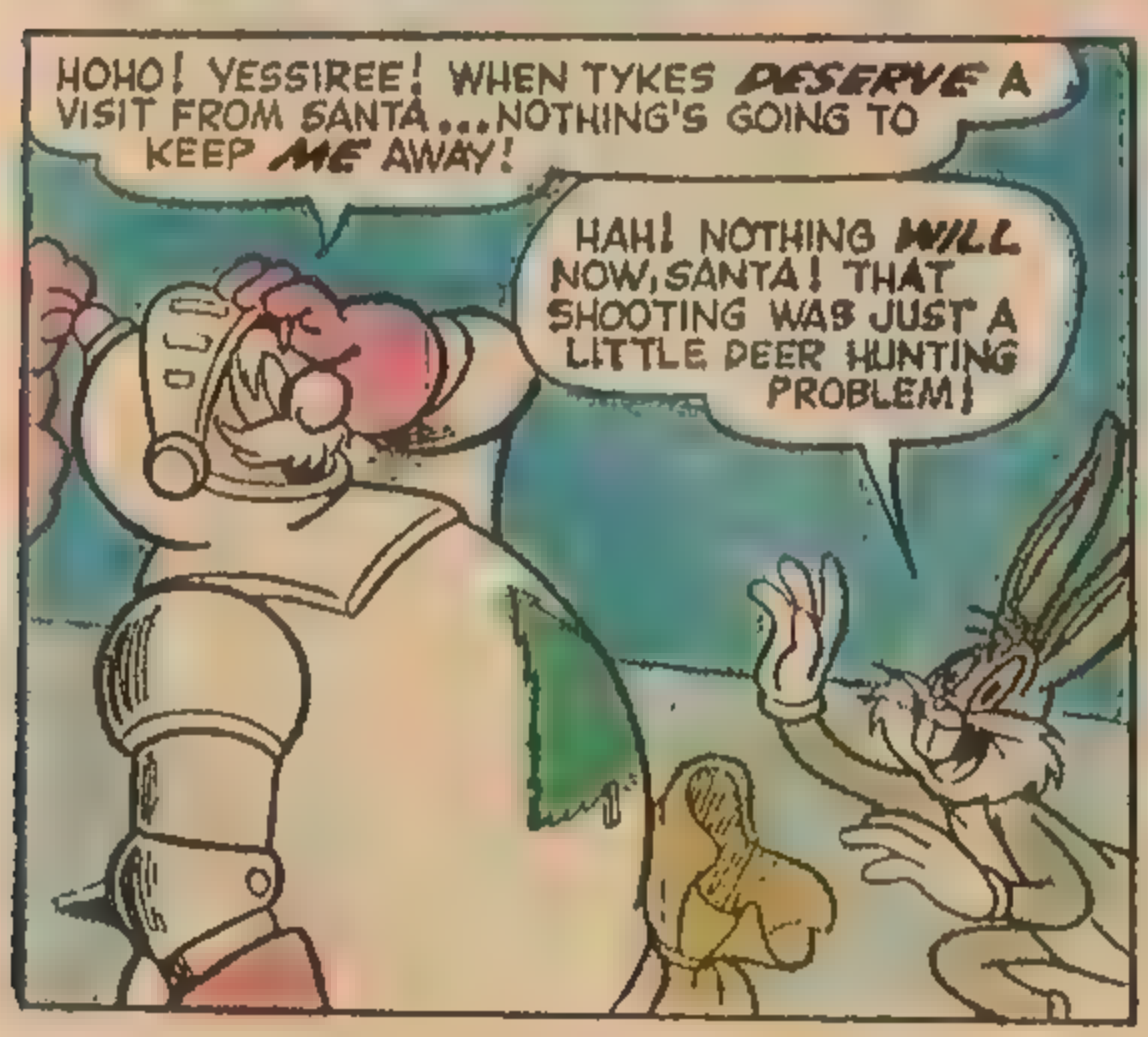

AGH! NOW YOU'RE UNRAVELING!
?

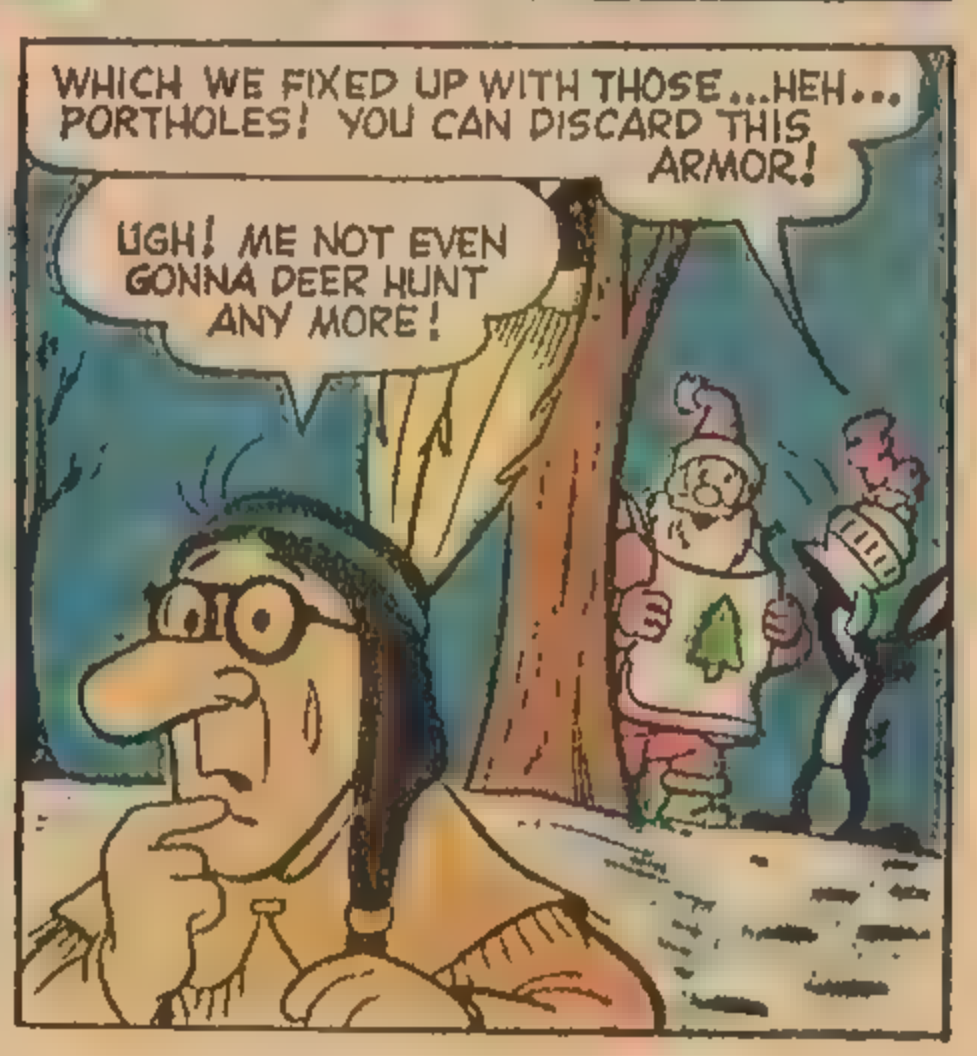

(GULP!) OH, ME! UNRAVELING IS RIGHT! ME AND OUR WHOLE PLOT!
HE ISN'T SANTA!
JUST BUGS BUNNY, THE RABBIT!

(SNIFF!) SANTA DIDN'T REMEMBER US AFTER ALL!
IT JUST DOESN'T SEEM RIGHT! BOO, HOO!
SUCH A PRETTY DOLL! I HOPED IT WAS REALLY FROM SANTA!
BUT, KIDS...

SANTA COULDN'T HELP IT! YOU SEE HE TRIED BUT...
AND I'LL KEEP ON TRYING!

HOHO! I DON'T KNOW WHAT ALL THE SHOOTING'S ABOUT... BUT THIS TIME, I'M DRESSED FOR IT!
SANTA!
H'RAY! IT'S SANTA!
?
IN ARMOR!?


HOHO! YESSIREE! WHEN TYKES DESERVE A VISIT FROM SANTA... NOTHING'S GOING TO KEEP ME AWAY!
HAH! NOTHING WILL NOW, SANTA! THAT SHOOTING WAS JUST A LITTLE DEER HUNTING PROBLEM!


WHICH WE FIXED UP WITH THOSE... HEH... PORTHOLES! YOU CAN DISCARD THIS ARMOR!
UGH! ME NOT EVEN GONNA DEER HUNT ANY MORE!

(SIGH!)... NEVER GOT SUCH GOOD LOOK AT-UM BEFORE! DEER SUCH NICE-LOOKING FELLERS!

HOHO! GOOD FOR YOU, CHIEF! NOW EVERYBODY AROUND THE CHRISTMAS TREE!

BUT SAY, BUGS...COULD YOU...I MEAN, DO YOU SUPPOSE... I MEAN, THERE'S ONE THING I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE...AND SEEMS LIKE MOVIE STARS AND POLITICIANS GET TO BE ONE...SO...

SAY NO MORE, SANTA! YOU'RE A NATURAL!

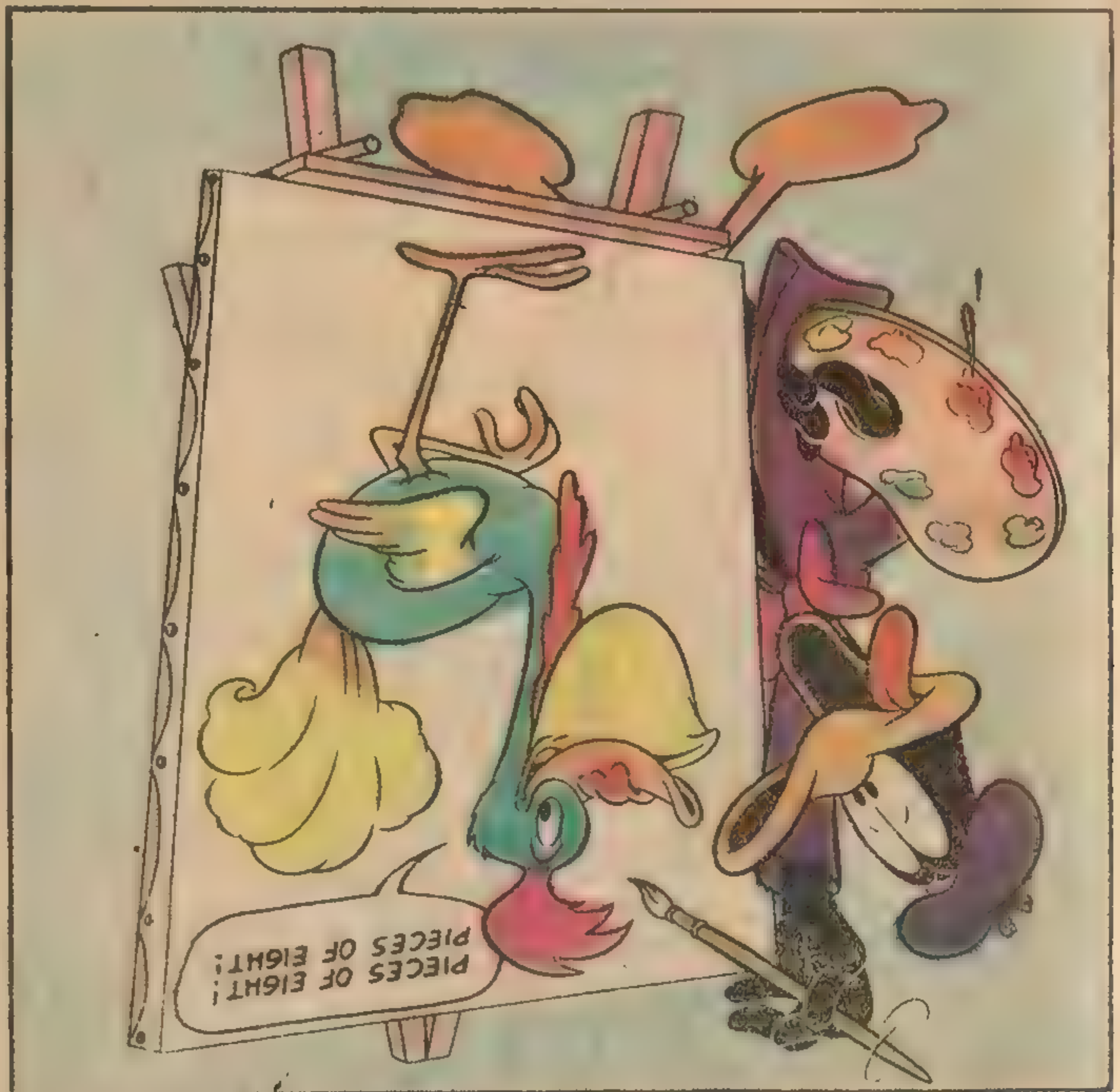
AND SO, EACH YEAR'S VISIT AWAY HE GOES—

BUT NOW YOU CAN CALL HIM *CHIEF JOLLY NOSE!*

HOHO! MERRY CHRISTMAS TO-UM ALL!

ANSWERS:

1. WOODPECKER - TOPKNOT ON HEAD
2. TURKEY - LOOSE SKIN ON BILL AND NECK
3. DUCK - UPPER BILL
4. PELICAN - LOWER BILL
5. OSTRICH - TAIL FEATHERS
6. STORK - STANDING ON ONE LEG
7. PARROT - DIALOGUE



– TURN PAGE UPSIDE DOWN FOR ANSWERS –

DAFFY DOODLES

DAFFY ASKED FOR A BIRD FOR CHRISTMAS, AND DAFFY PLAYED A TRICK ON HIM BY GIVING HIM A PICTURE MADE UP OF SEVEN DIFFERENT SPECIES. CAN YOU NAME ALL SEVEN BIRDS?

PORKY PIG

"The FREE TREE SPREE"

CHRISTMAS TREES ARE SURE EXPENSIVE THIS YEAR, BUT I GUESS IT'S WORTH IT ONCE YOU GET THEM UP! HAND ME ANOTHER ORNAMENT, WILL YOU, CICERO?

COMING UP, PORKY!

NAMENTS

OOPS!

AWK!

TRIP!

HELP!

CRACK!

LOOK OUT!

CRASH!

OOF!

OH, DEAR!

PORKY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

YEAH! I'M OKAY, BUT I'M AFRAID THE TREE IS RUINED!

GEE, I'M SORRY I KNOCKED THE LADDER OVER! NOW WE HAVE TO GO TO ALL THE TROUBLE OF BUYING A NEW TREE!

OH, NO! I'M NOT GOING TO BUY ANOTHER TREE!

Y-YOU'RE NOT?

NO! THEY'RE TOO EXPENSIVE, AND I'VE SPENT ALL THE MONEY I'M GOING TO ON TREES THIS YEAR!

BUT, PORKY! IT WON'T SEEM LIKE CHRISTMAS WITHOUT A CHRISTMAS TREE! (SNIFF!) GEE WHIZ!

HA, HA! DON'T WORRY, CICERO! WE'LL HAVE A TREE! I JUST SAID THAT I WASN'T GOING TO BUY ONE!

BUT WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO GET A TREE IF YOU DON'T BUY IT?

UP IN THE WOODS, THAT'S WHERE! WE'LL GO UP AND CUT OUR OWN FOR *FREE!* HA, HA!

A SHORT TIME LATER, PORKY AND CICERO ARE HEADING UP INTO THE MOUNTAINS . . .

HA, HA! IT WON'T BE LONG NOW, CICERO!

THIS IS A KEEN TRIP! I'M ALMOST GLAD YOU . . . ER, *WE* BUSTED OUR TREE!

WELL, HERE WE ARE! EVERBODY OUT!

OH, BOY! LOOK AT THE SNOW!

I'LL BET WE CAN FIND A PERFECT TREE UP HERE, PORKY!

RIGHT! AND IT WON'T COST A CENT!

I DON'T KNOW WHY I DIDN'T THINK OF THIS IN THE FIRST PLACE!

PORKY! I SEE JUST THE ONE! COME ON!

THIS IS A DANDY! STAND BACK, CICERO— I'M GOING TO CHOP IT DOWN!

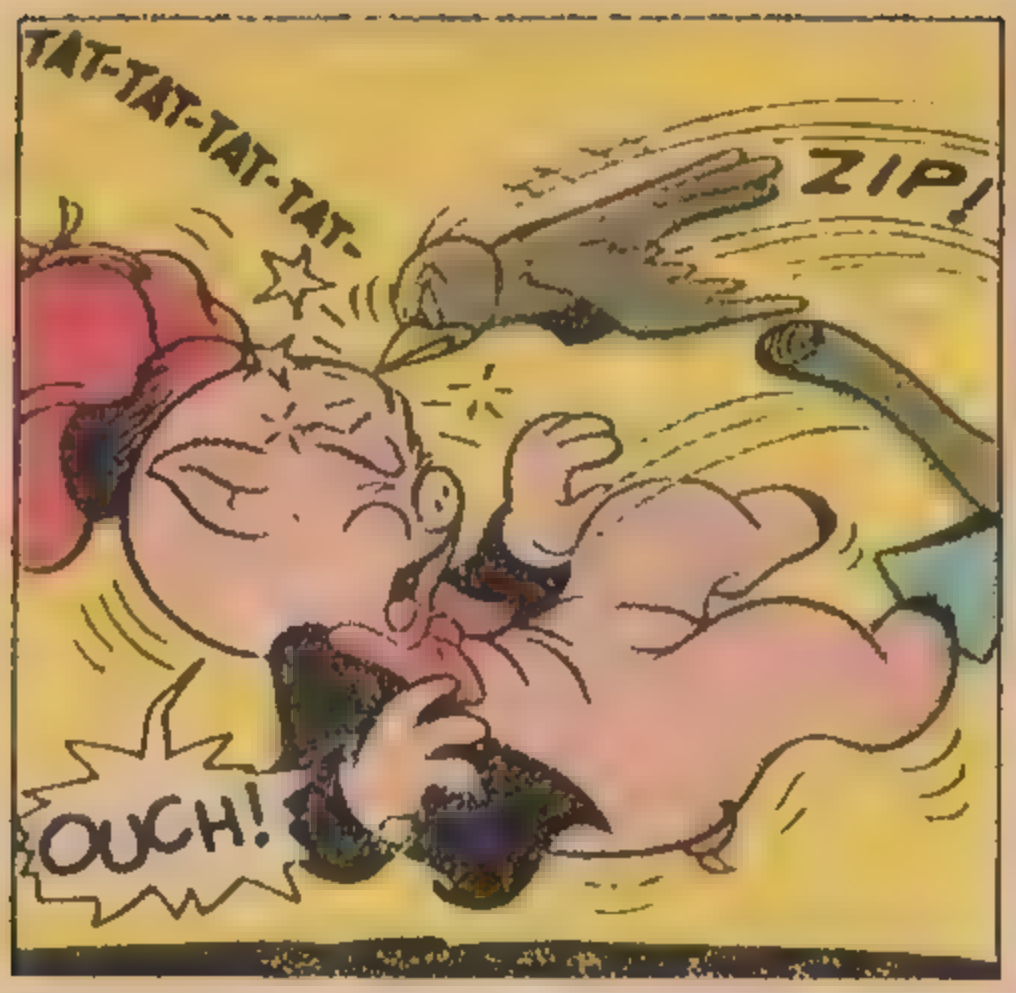
HOT DOGS! AND SAVE A FEW CHOPS FOR ME!

I BETTER HANDLE THE AXE! I'LL GIVE YOU THE HONOR OF SHOUTING *TIMBER-R!*

AWK! ?

CHONK°

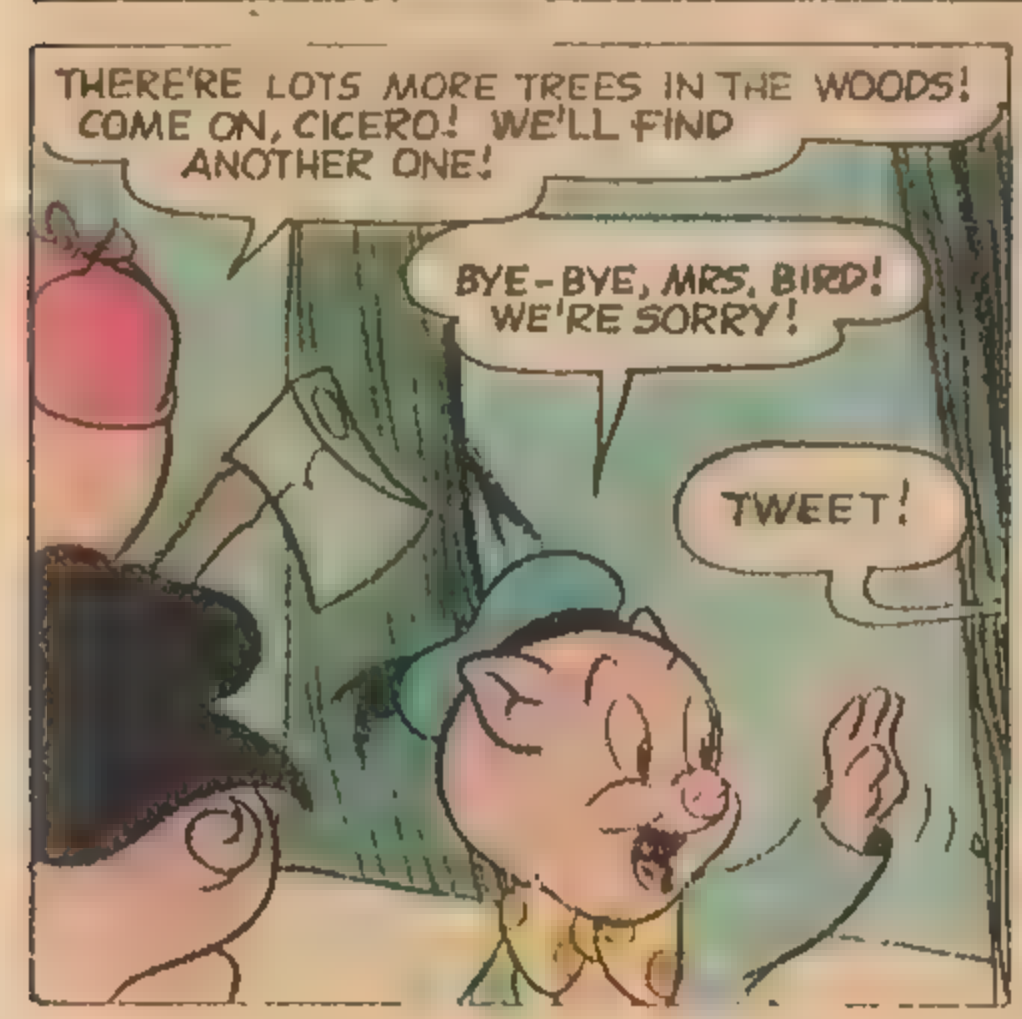
OH— OH!

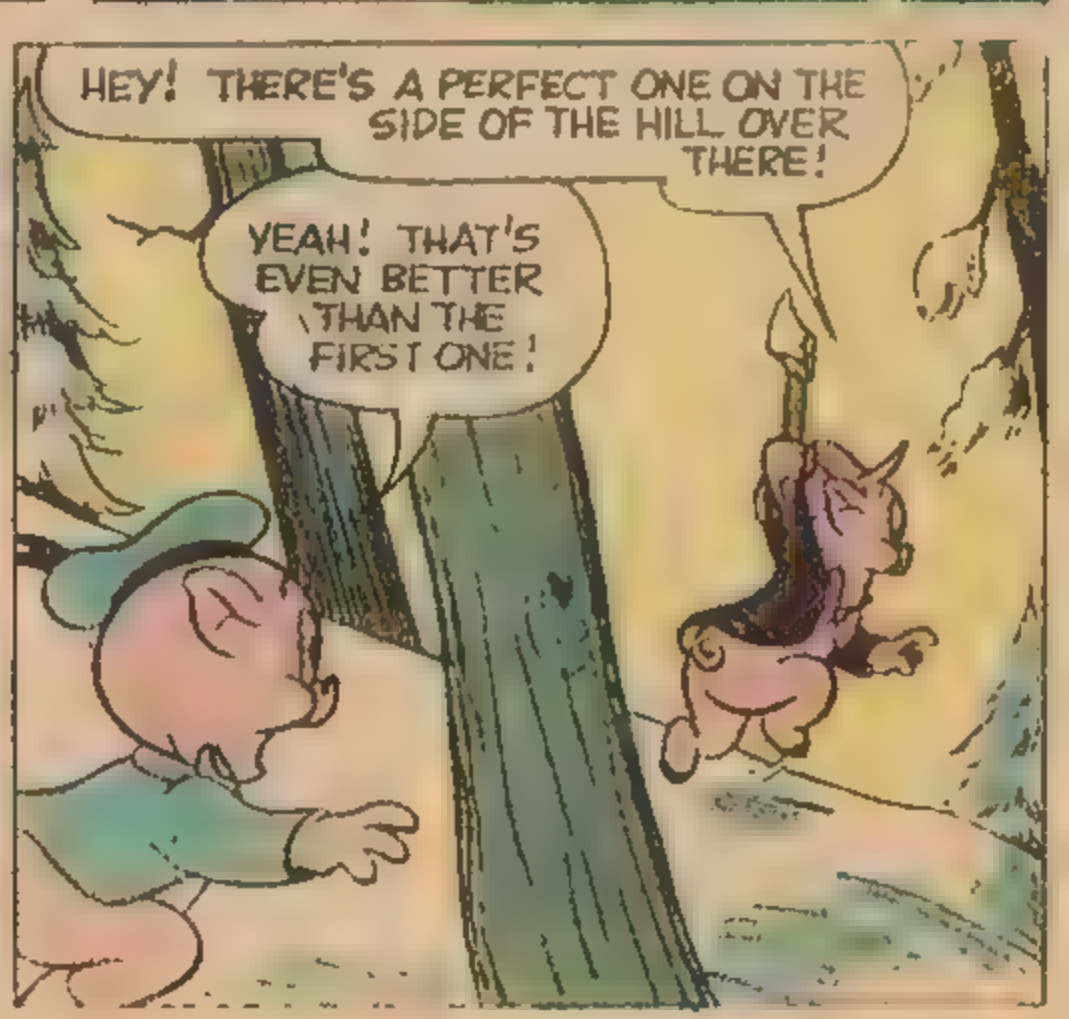

TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-
ZIP!
OUCH!

OW! SHOO! GO AWAY!
PEEP!
TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-
OH! SO THAT'S IT!
SWOOSH!

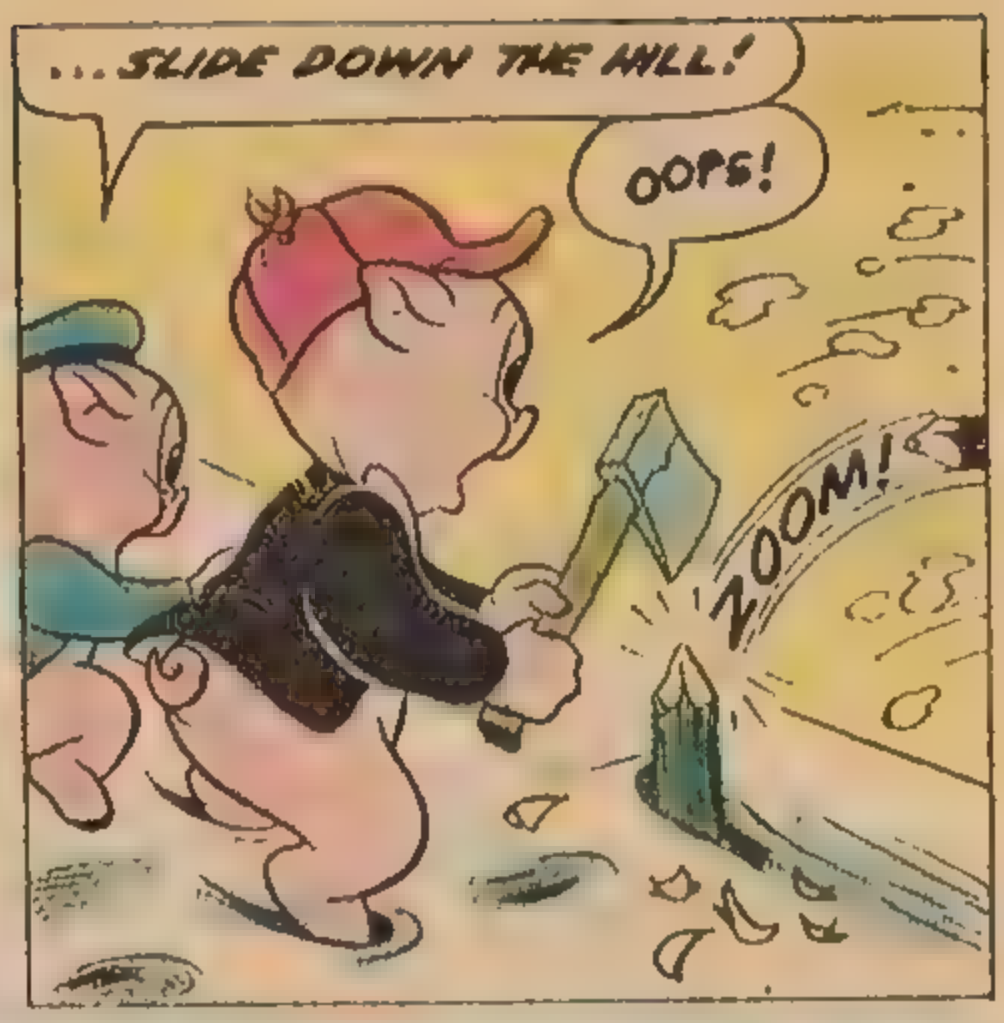
NOW WHAT GOT INTO THAT SILLY BIRD?
SHE WAS JUST PROTECTING HER HOME! SHE HAS A NEST FILLED WITH BABY BIRDS IN THAT TREE!

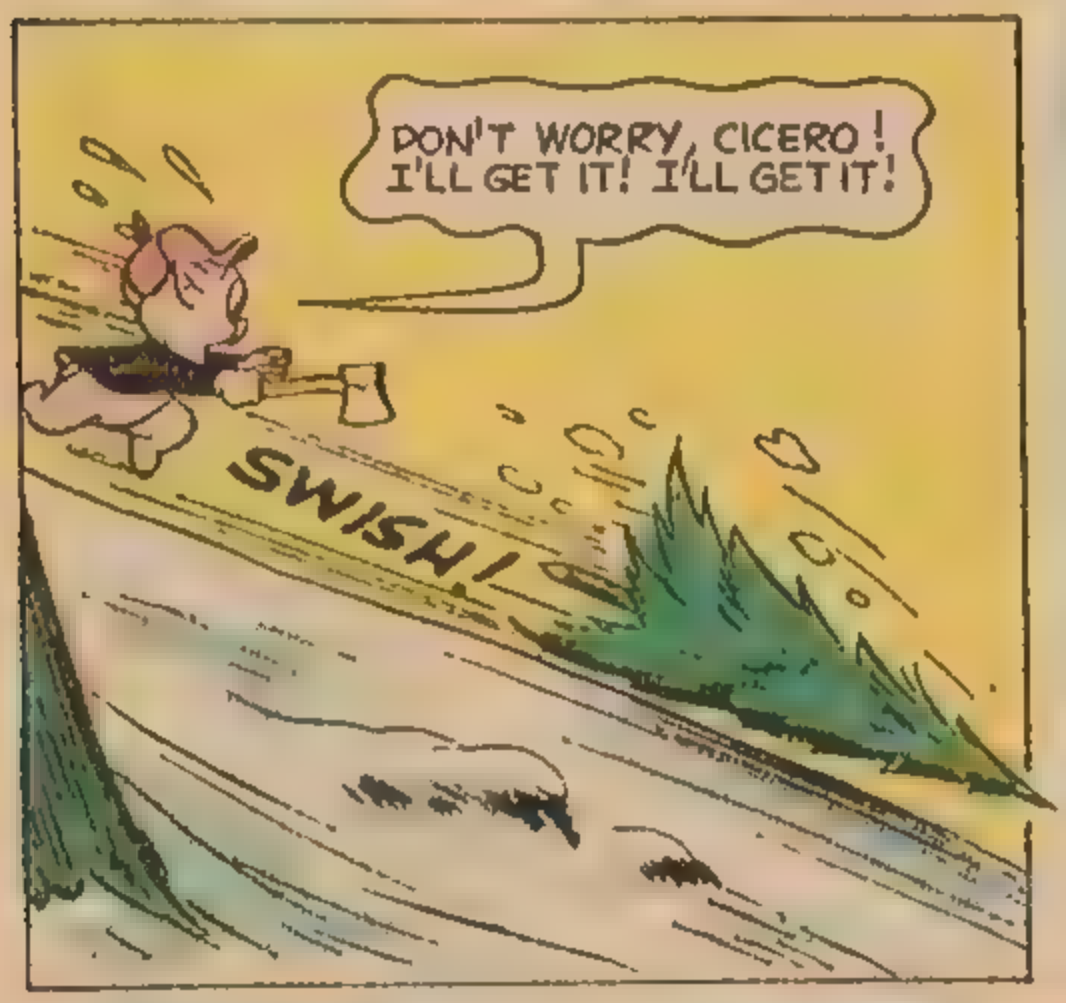
GEE, I CAN'T BLAME HER FOR GETTING MAD AT ME! I'D BE MAD, TOO, IF SOMEBODY TRIED TO CHOP MY HOME DOWN!
PEEP! PEEP! PEEP!

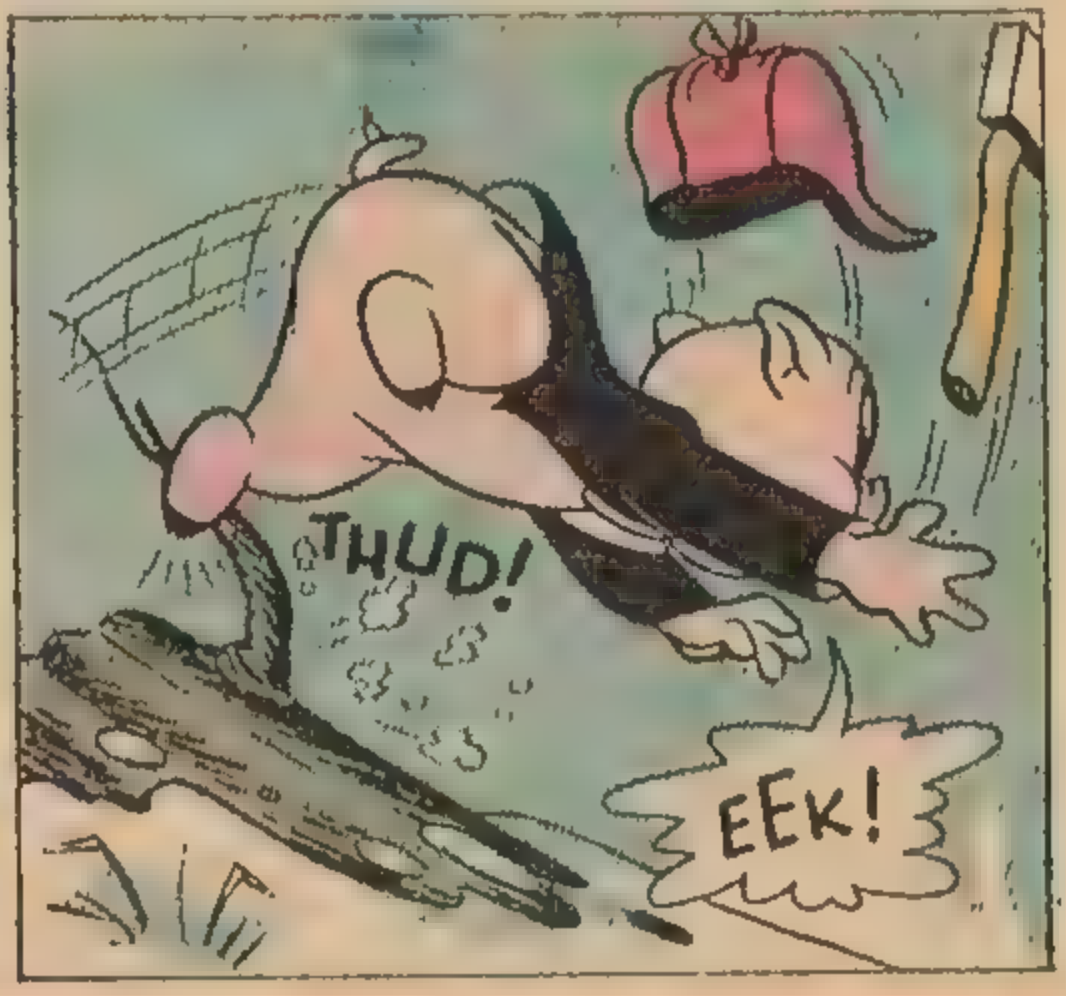

THERE'RE LOTS MORE TREES IN THE WOODS! COME ON, CICERO! WE'LL FIND ANOTHER ONE!
BYE-BYE, MRS. BIRD! WE'RE SORRY!
TWEET!


HEY! THERE'S A PERFECT ONE ON THE SIDE OF THE HILL OVER THERE!
YEAH! THAT'S EVEN BETTER THAN THE FIRST ONE!

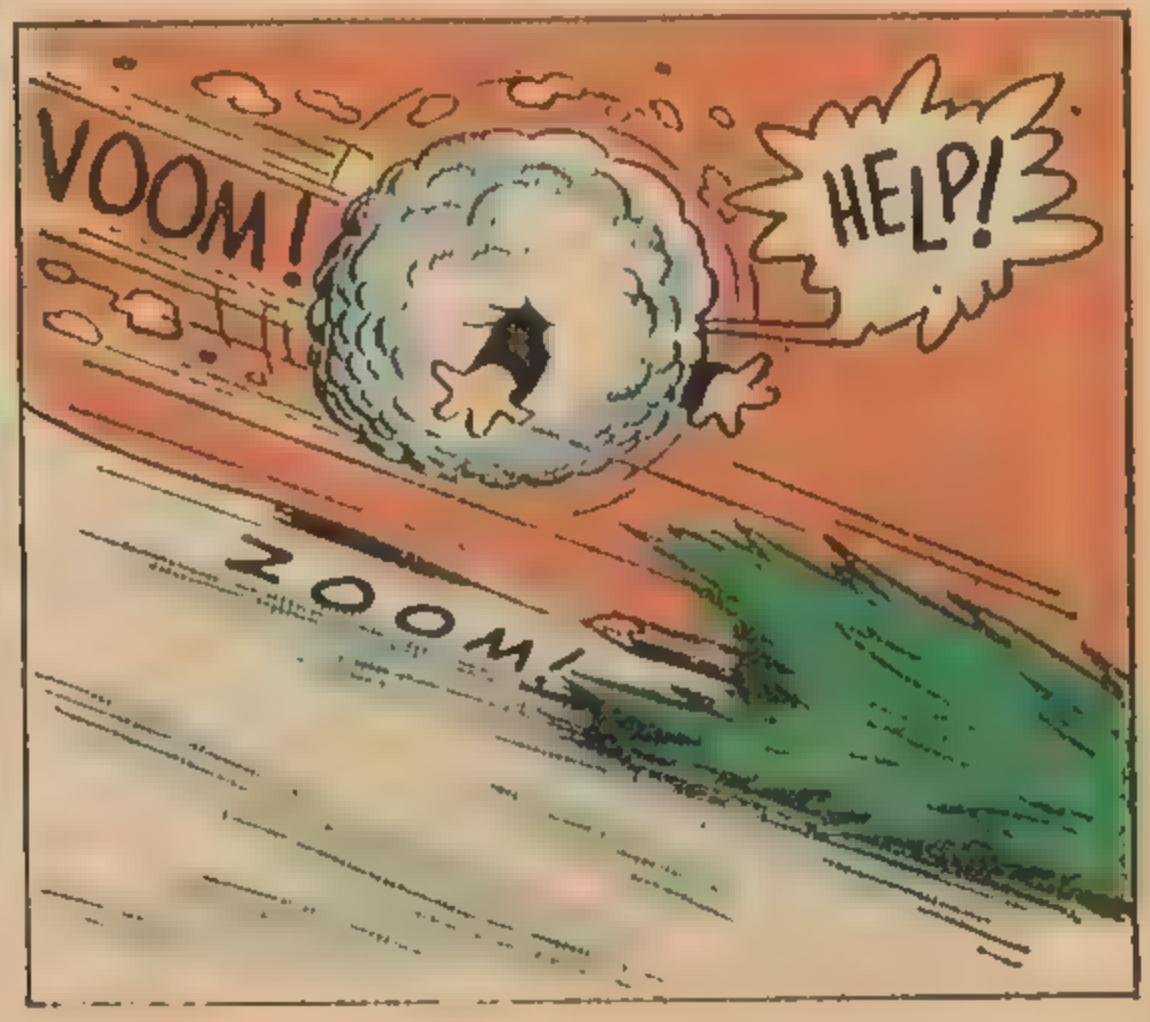
AH! NOW WE'RE COOKING!
GET READY TO GRAB IT WHEN IT FALLS, PORKY, OR IT MIGHT...
CHOP!
CHOP!
CHOP!

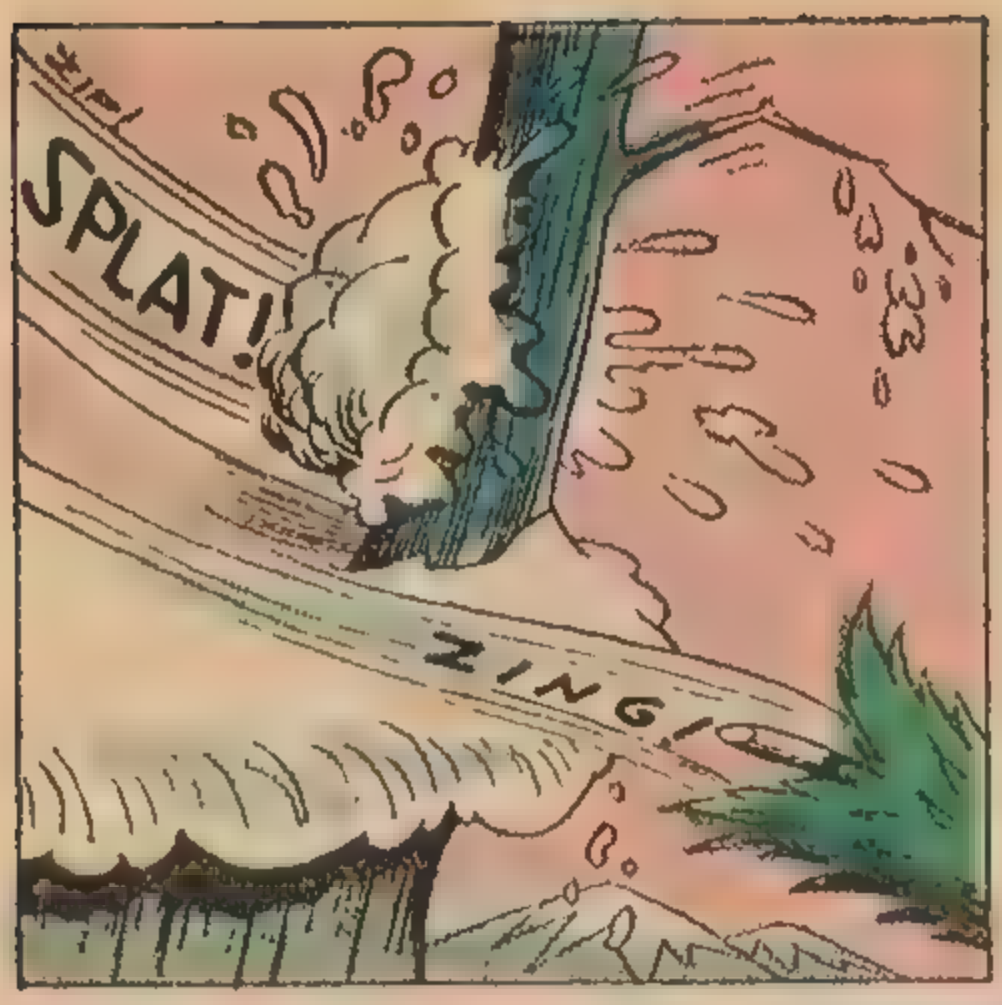

...SLIDE DOWN THE HILL!
OOPS!
ZOOM!

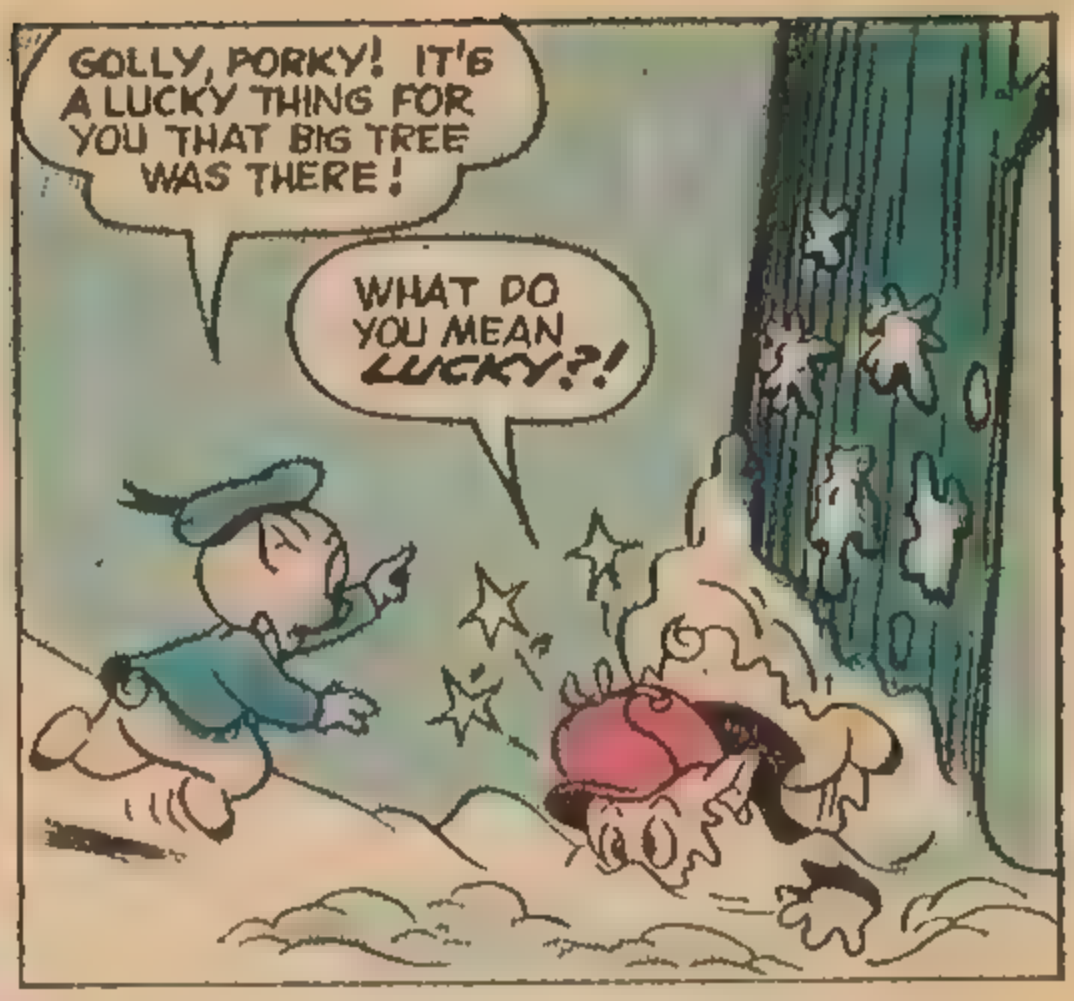

DON'T WORRY, CICERO! I'LL GET IT! I'LL GET IT!
SWISH!


THUD!
EEK!

GOOD GRIEF!
PLOOSH!

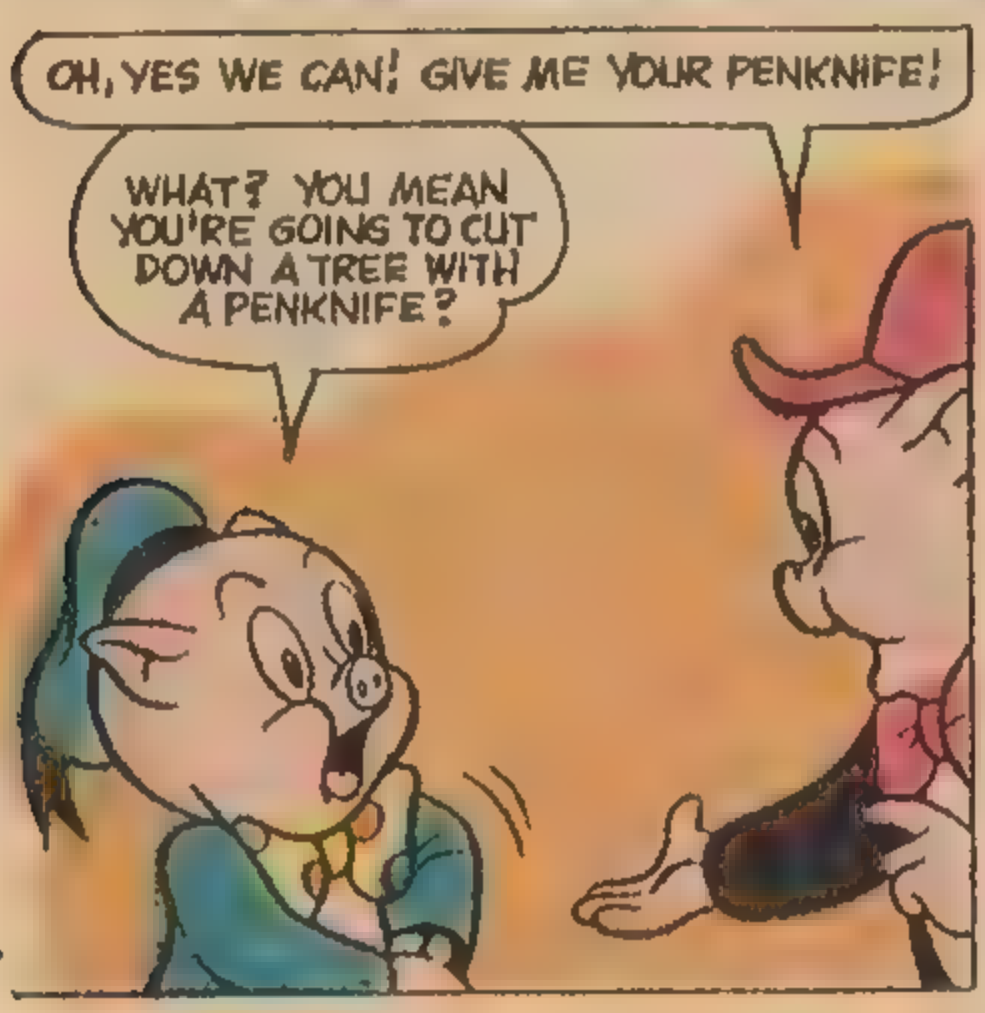

VOOM!
HELP!
ZOOM!


SPLAT!
ZING!

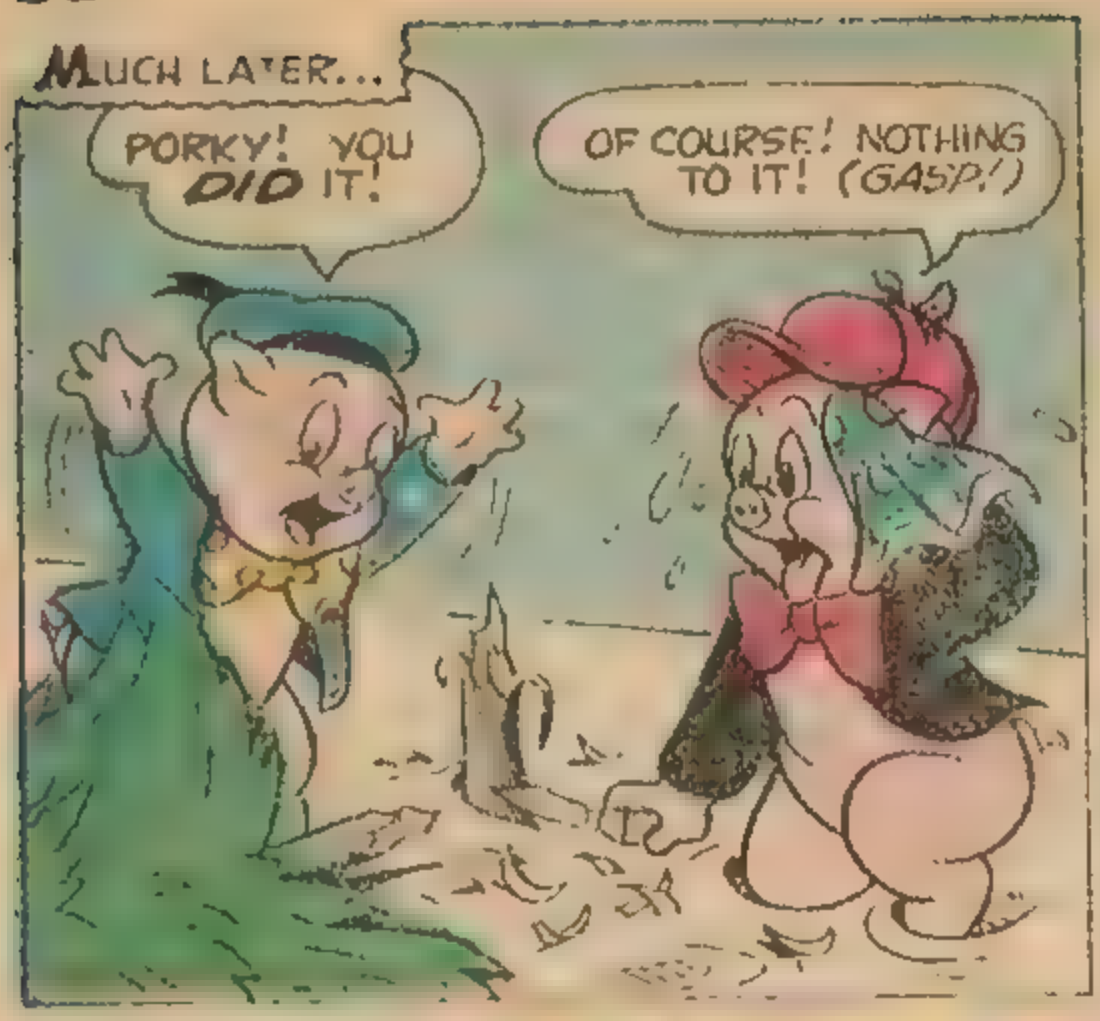

GOLLY, PORKY! IT'S A LUCKY THING FOR YOU THAT BIG TREE WAS THERE!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN LUCKY?!

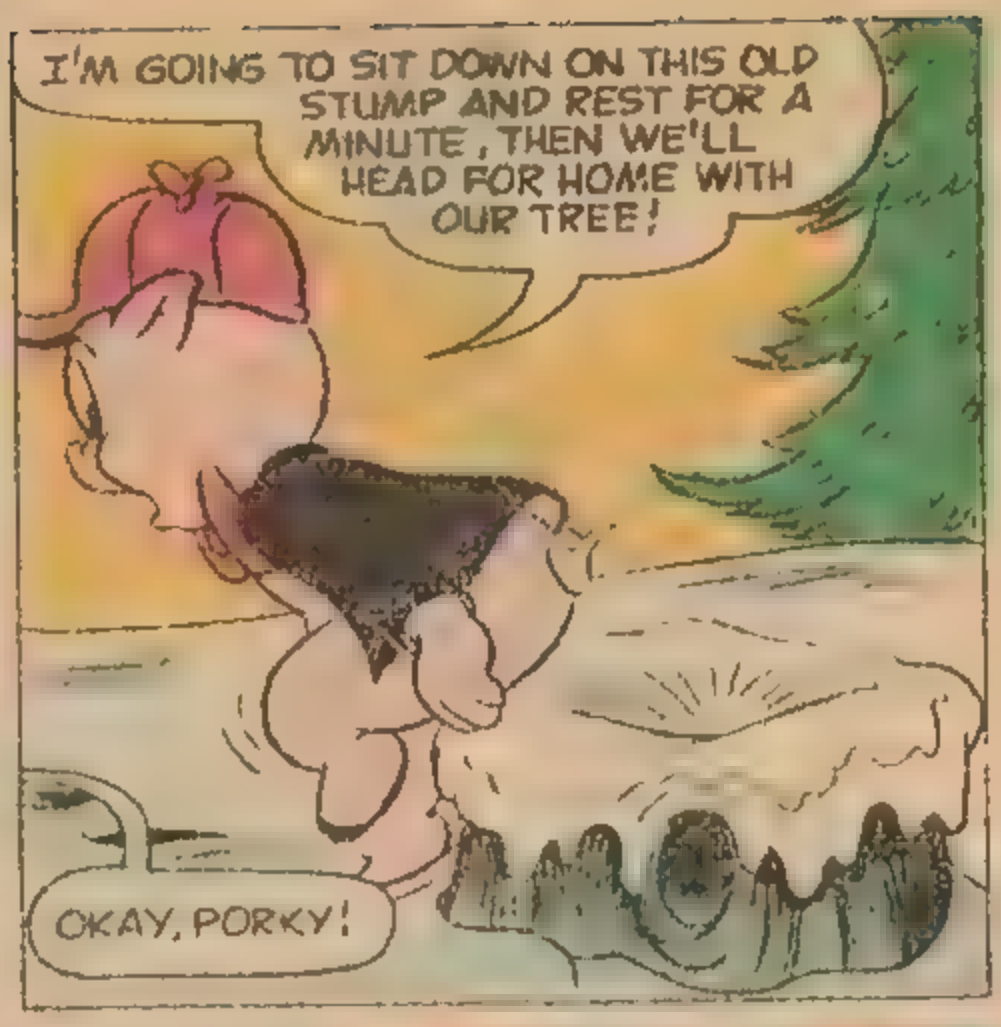
BECAUSE IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR THAT BIG TREE, YOU'D HAVE GONE OVER THE CLIFF LIKE OUR CHRISTMAS TREE DID!
(GULP!) I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN!

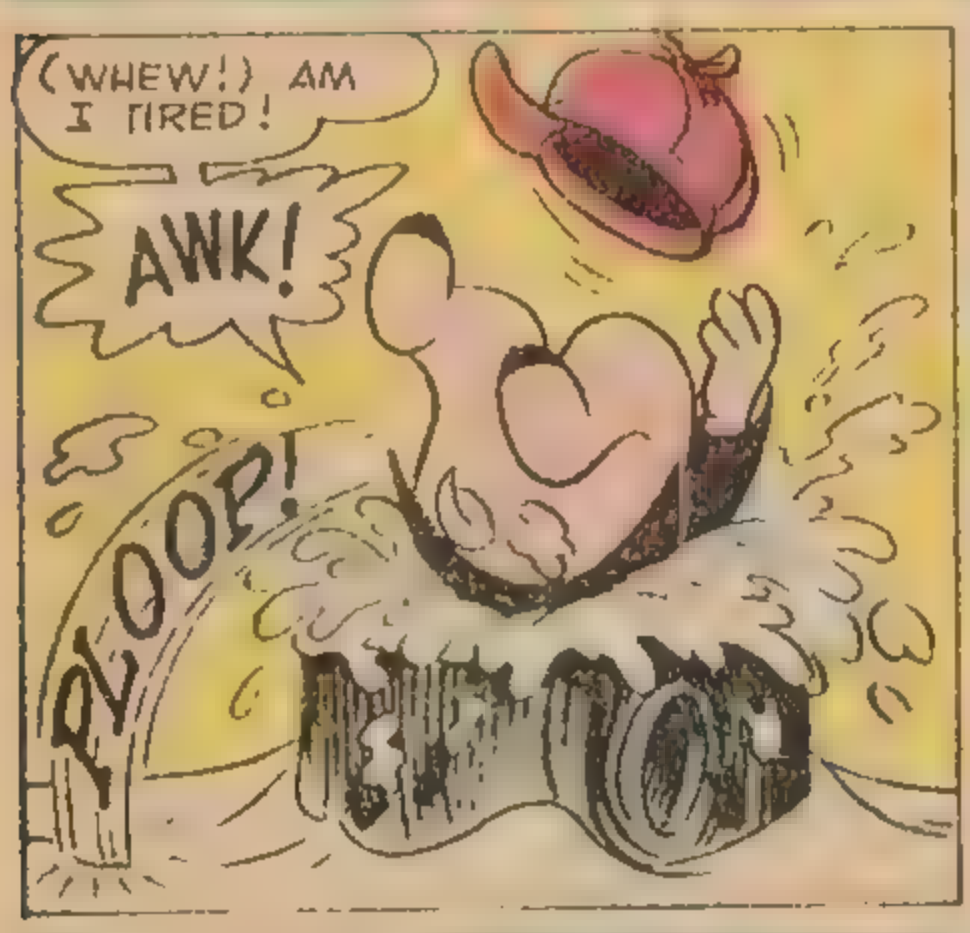
GOSH! NOW I CAN'T FIND THE AX! I GUESS I LOST IT!
MAYBE WE'D JUST BETTER GIVE UP! WE CAN'T CUT DOWN A TREE WITHOUT AN AX!

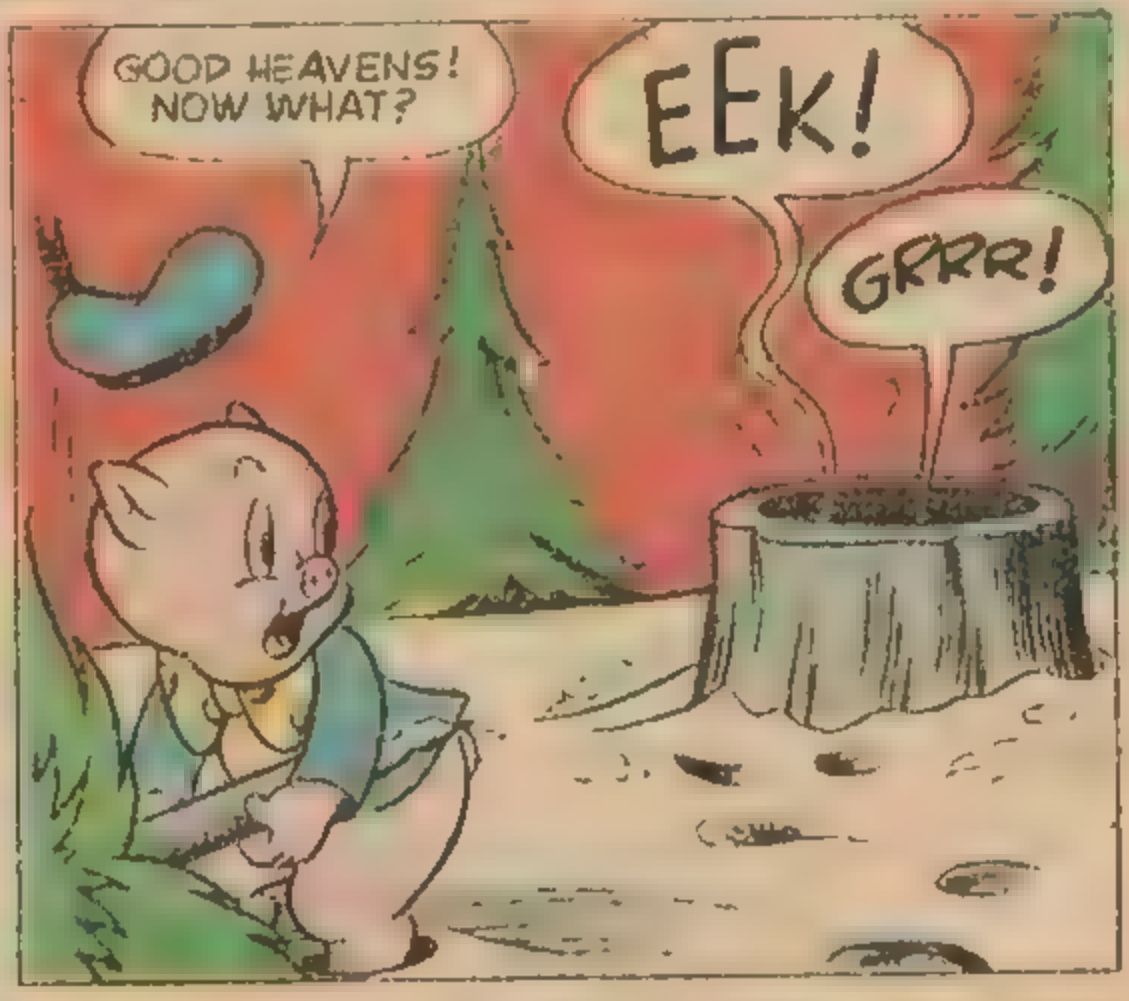

OH, YES WE CAN! GIVE ME YOUR PENKNIFE!
WHAT? YOU MEAN YOU'RE GOING TO CUT DOWN A TREE WITH A PENKNIFE?

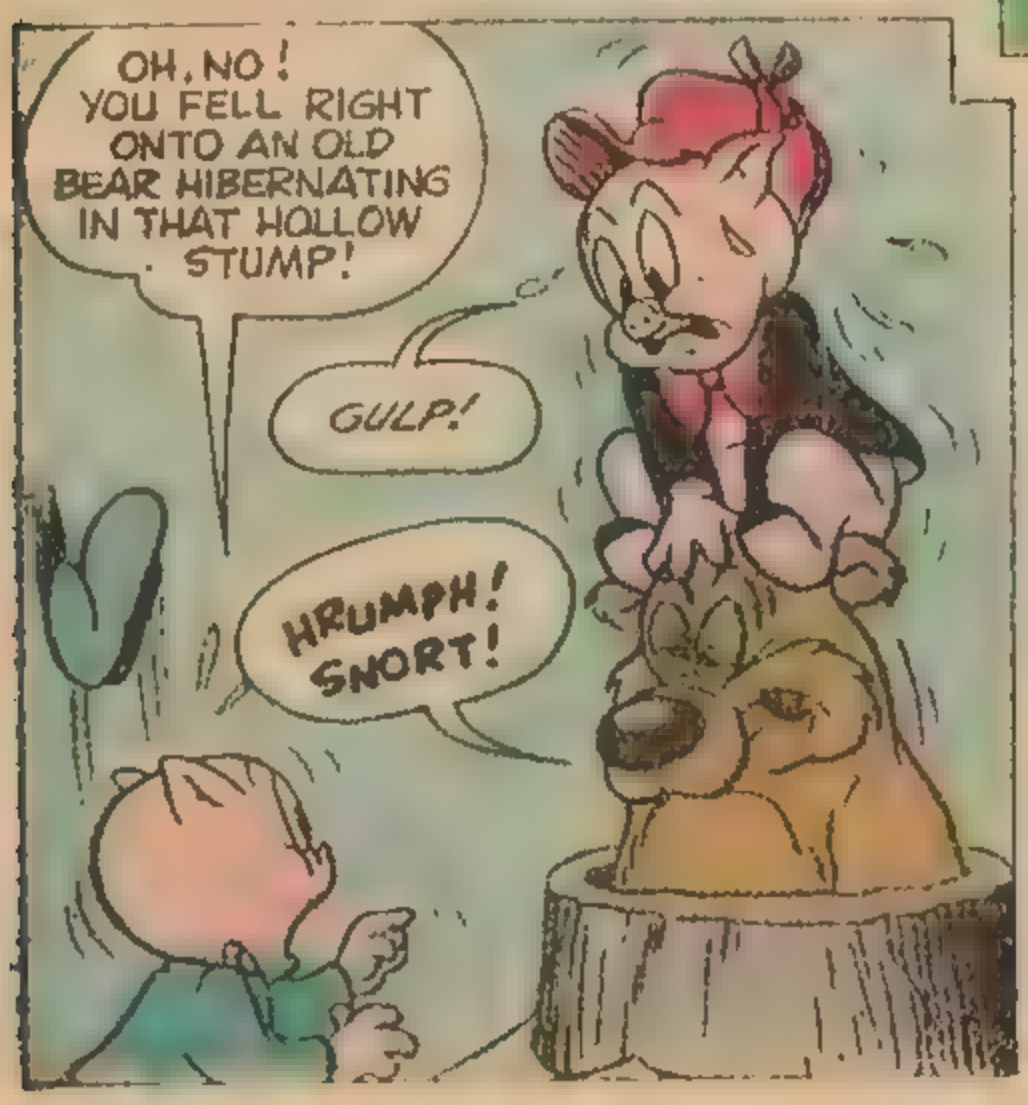
CERTAINLY! IT WILL TAKE A LITTLE TIME, BUT IT CAN BE DONE!
OH, BROTHER!

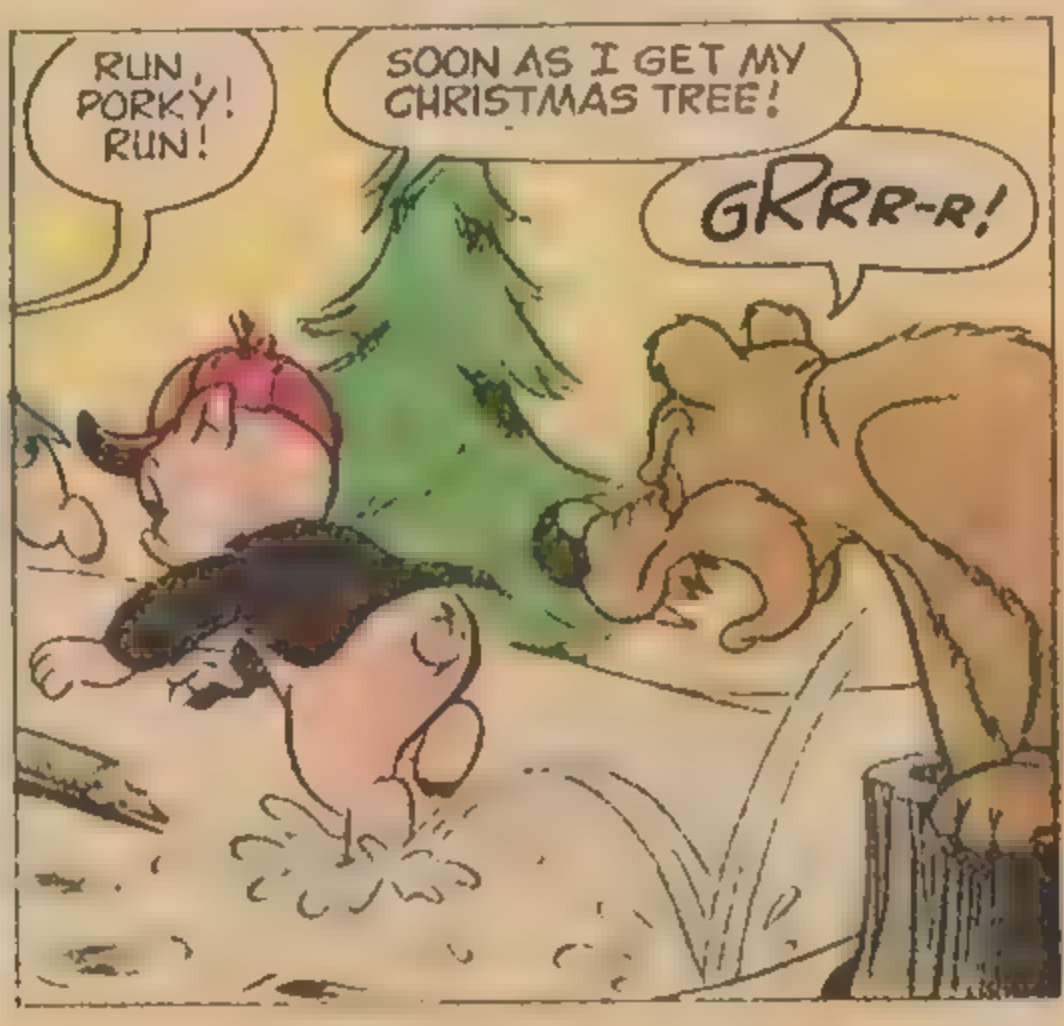

MUCH LATER...
PORKY! YOU DID IT!
OF COURSE! NOTHING TO IT! (GASP!)


I'M GOING TO SIT DOWN ON THIS OLD STUMP AND REST FOR A MINUTE, THEN WE'LL HEAD FOR HOME WITH OUR TREE!
OKAY, PORKY!


(WHEW!) AM I TIRED!
AWK!
PLOOP!


GOOD HEAVENS! NOW WHAT?
EEK!
GRRR!


OH, NO! YOU FELL RIGHT ONTO AN OLD BEAR HIBERNATING IN THAT HOLLOW STUMP!
GULP!
HRUMPH! SNORT!


RUN, PORKY! RUN!
SOON AS I GET MY CHRISTMAS TREE!
GRRR-R!

THAT BEAR IS MADDER THAN A WET HEN BECAUSE YOU DISTURBED HER SLEEP!

SHE'S RIGHT BEHIND US! RUN, CICERO! RUN!

RRRRROW!

SHE'S GAINING ON US!

WE'RE COMING TO A HILL! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

GRRR!

HOP ON THE TREE AND WE'LL USE IT AS A SLED! HURRY!

RIGHT!

GRR-R!

WHEE! THIS IS MORE LIKE IT! HANG ON!

IT'S WORKING! SHE CAN'T CATCH US NOW!

ZOOM!

ERKS! WE'RE HEADING FOR THE *CREEK* AND I *CAN'T STOP!*

JEEPERS! AND I LEFT MY WATER WINGS AT HOME!

GRRR-R!

LOOK OUT! WE'RE GOING TO *SPLASH*... ER, *CRASH!*

WE'RE GOING TO DO *BOTH!*

SWISH!

SCREECH!
WOOF!
OMIGOSH! I'M *FLYIN'*...WITHOUT *WINGS* YET!
ZIP!
ZING!
SPLASH!
BLUB!

HOORAY! THE BEAR IS GOING AWAY! SHE MUST BE AFRAID TO GO IN THAT COLD WATER!
(CHATTER! CHATTER!) I CAN'T S-SAY I BLAME H-HER!
BRR-R!

GRAB ONTO THIS BRANCH AND I'LL PULL YOU OUT, PORKY!
B-BOY AM I G-C-COLD! BRRR-RR!

THERE YOU ARE!
W-WAIT A MINUTE! I-I FORGOT THE T-TREE! IT'S STILL OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE C-C-CREEK!

NEVER MIND THE TREE! I'VE GOT TO GET YOU HOME BEFORE YOU FREEZE TO PIECES!
(CHATTER!) (CHATTER!) I-I G-GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT! (CHATTER!)

LATER...

GEE, AFTER ALL THAT TROUBLE WE STILL DON'T HAVE A CHRISTMAS TREE! NOW YOU'LL *HAVE* TO GO BUY ONE, PORKY!

NO! (SNIFF!) I'M STILL NOT GOING TO BUY A TREE!

YOU MEAN WE WON'T HAVE A TREE THIS YEAR?

OH, WE'LL HAVE A TREE ALL RIGHT!

BUT... I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

?

WHY SHOULD I *BUY* A TREE WHEN...

...I HAVE ONE OF MY OWN WITH THE *ORNAMENTS* ALREADY *ON* IT?

OUR *APPLE* TREE!?

CHOP! CHOP!

GET ME THE HEDGE CLIPPERS, CICERO, AND I'LL TRIM IT!

THIS IS THE FIRST TREE I EVER HAD WHERE I COULD EAT THE ORNAMENTS! HA, HA!

HOORAY! THIS IS THE BEST TREE WE EVER HAD! MERRY CHRISTMAS, PORKY! MERRY CHRISTMAS!

THE END

TWEETY FAMOUS CITIES PUZZLER

(1) OLD SANTA DOESN'T MISS A SINGLE CITY IN THE UNITED STATES IN MAKING HIS CHRISTMAS ROUNDS. AND THIS SEASON, TWEETY HAD THE FUN OF RIDING ALONG WITH SANTA! LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN NAME SEVEN OF THE FAMOUS AMERICAN CITIES BELOW THAT THEY JUST VISITED.

ANSWERS =

1. BUFFALO
2. BIRMINGHAM
3. ROCHESTER
4. INDIANAPOLIS
5. WICHITA
6. LITTLE ROCK
7. COLUMBUS

MARY JANE and SNIFFLES

HELPING SANTA'S HELPERS

DEAR SANTA — HERE ARE SOME THINGS THAT I WOULD BE VERY HAPPY TO FIND UNDER MY TREE ON CHRISTMAS MORNING... MAMA DOLL, BABY DOLL, DOLL CLOTHES, BUGGY AND DISHES, ROLLER SKATES, PING PONG GAME, FAIRY TALE BOOKS, PUZZLES, PLAY HOUSE, SLED, AND PAINT SET!

NOW FOR PAGE TWO..

GROAN!

THAT'S NOT BEING VERY POLITE, SNIFFLES! AFTER ALL, YOU ASKED TO HEAR MY LIST!

BUT I DIDN'T DO THAT GROANING!

IT WAS ME...AND I'M SORRY, BUT I JUST COULDN'T HELP IT!

WHAT? WHO ARE YOU, LITTLE MAN?

JUST CALL ME "ELFY"! I'M ONE OF SANTA'S HELPERS, AND BELIEVE ME... HEARING YOUR LONG LIST IS DISCOURAGING WHEN THINGS ARE GOING SO BAD AT OUR TOY WORKSHOP!

TROUBLE AT THE WORKSHOP?

JUST WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

TWO LITTLE GREMLINS ARE LOOSE IN THE PLACE, AND THEY'RE RUINING THE TOYS AS FAST AS WE CAN MAKE THEM!

HMM! MAYBE SNIFFLES AND I CAN HELP! WE'VE HAD EXPERIENCE AT DEALING WITH LITTLE PESTS!

GOSH! WE NEED HELP, BUT YOU'RE TOO BIG TO FIT IN MY WEE JET SLED!

I'LL FIX THAT!

NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!

A LADY MAGICIAN, EH?

OH, BOY! ANYBODY WHO CAN SHRINK THAT FAST CAN DO ANYTHING!

I'LL DO MY BEST! LET'S GO!

AND IN A ZIPPY JIFFY...

FASTEN YOUR SAFETY STRINGS! WE'RE COMING IN FOR A LANDING!

SO THAT'S SANTA'S NORTH POLE TOY WORKSHOP!

SANTA CENTER

AND THERE IS THE ***RUST ELF*** AND THE ***WARP DWARF!*** EVEN SANTA CAN'T CATCH THAT DESTRUCTIVE PAIR! THEY DART ABOUT LIKE GREASED LIGHTNING!

AND LOOK AT THE TERRIBLE SHAPE OF THAT DOLL HOUSE!

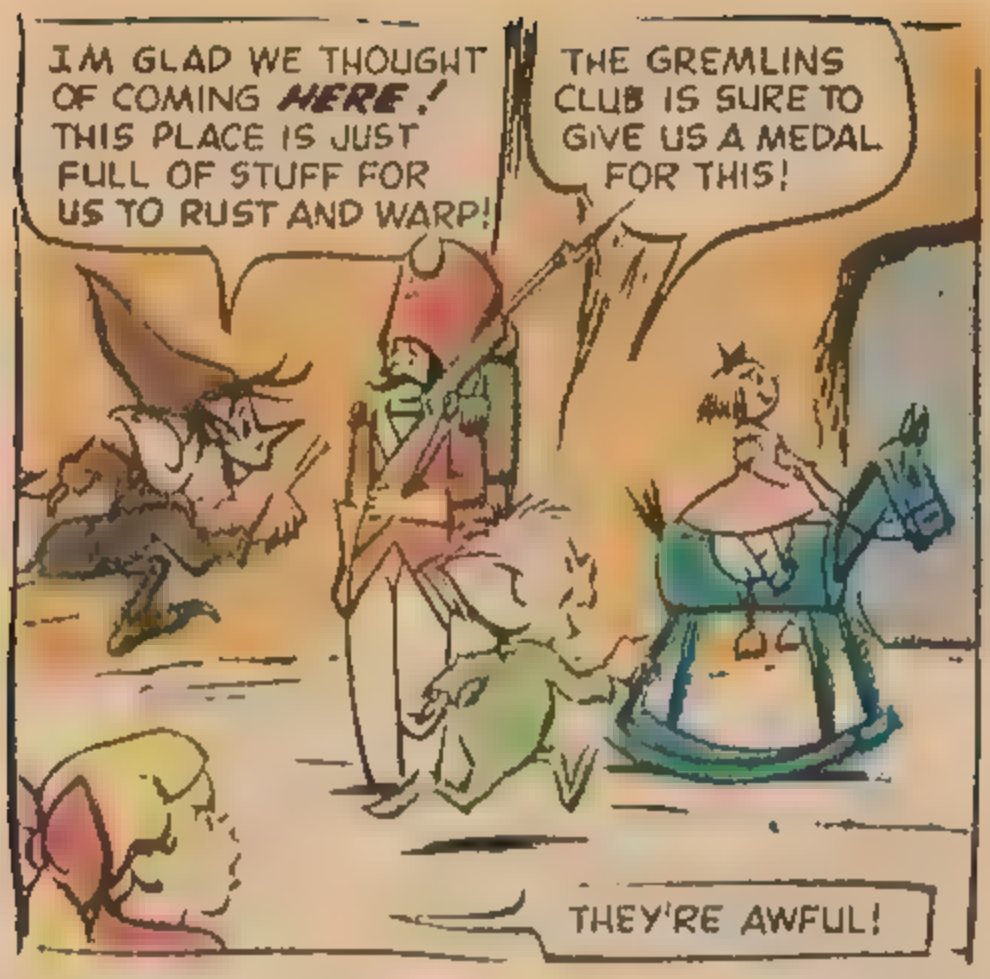
IT'S JUST AS EASY FOR ME TO CAUSE WOOD TO WARP AND BUCKLE!

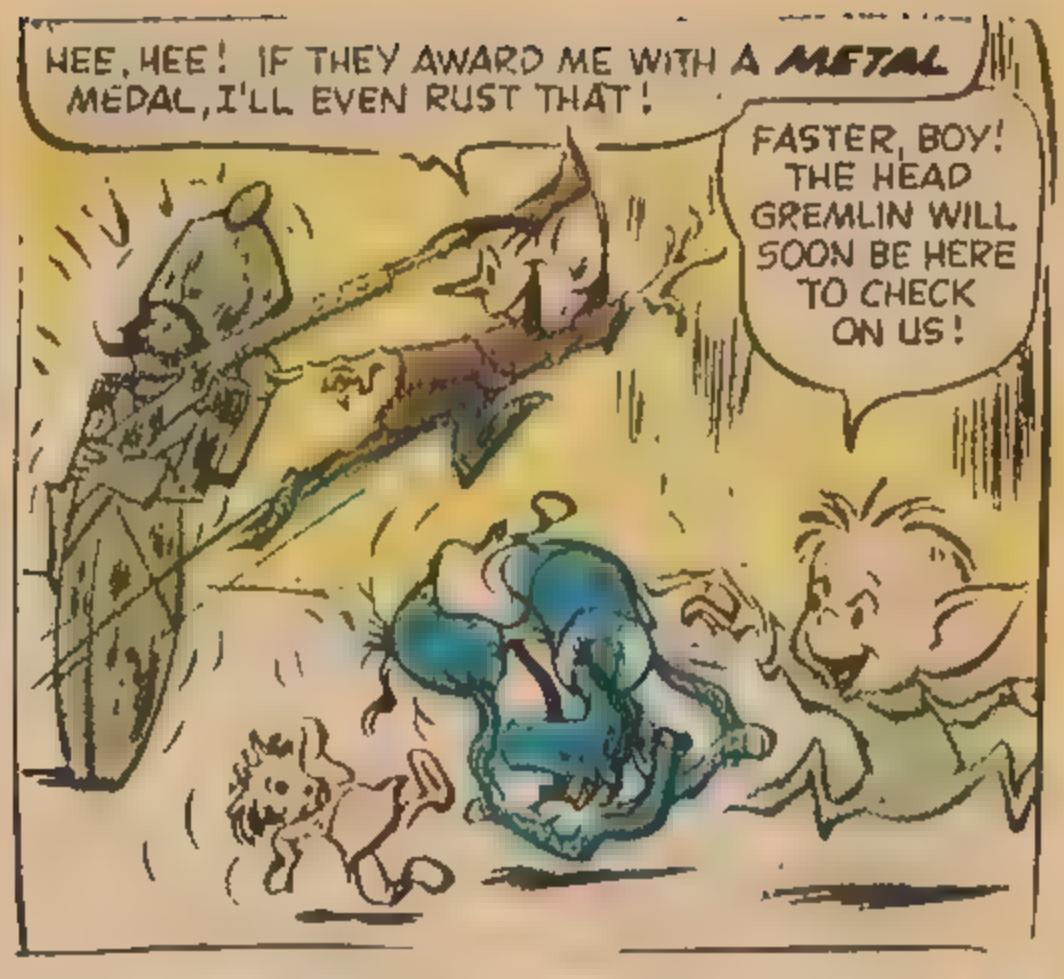
DOLLS

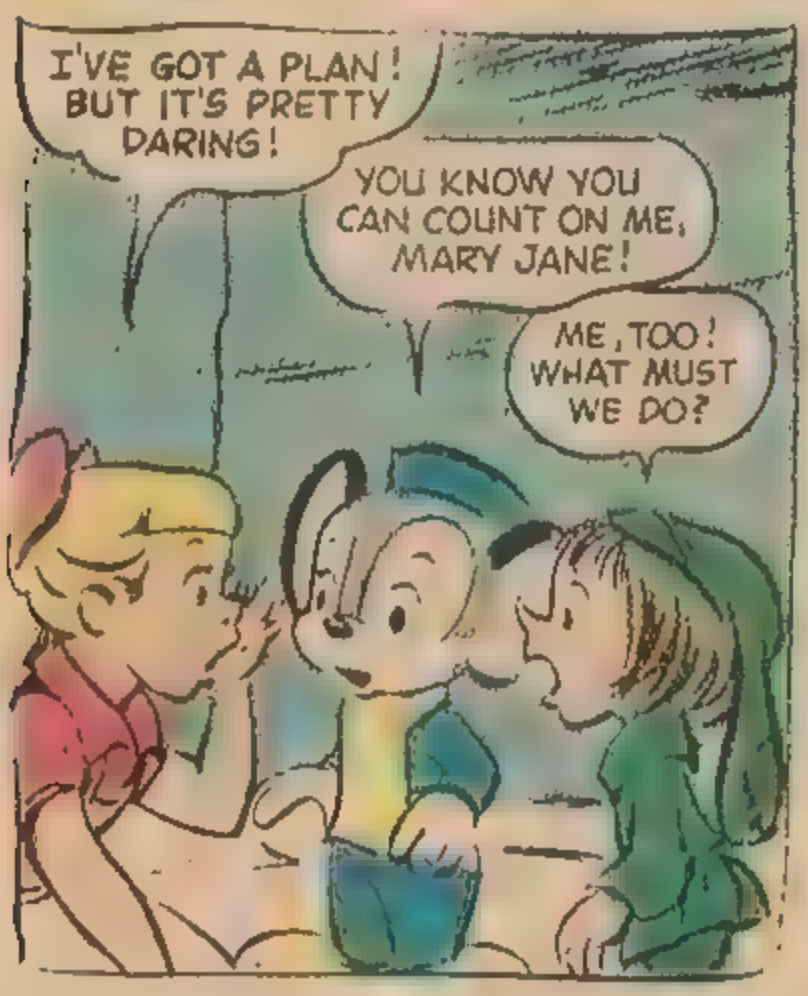
HE STOPPED THAT TRAIN IN ITS TRACKS!

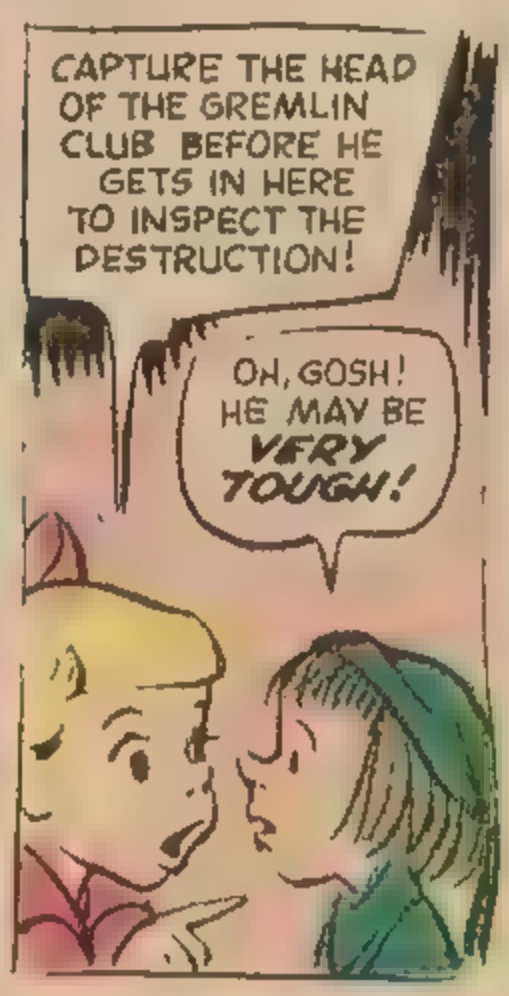
TEE, HEE! ALL METAL I TOUCH TURNS TO RUST!

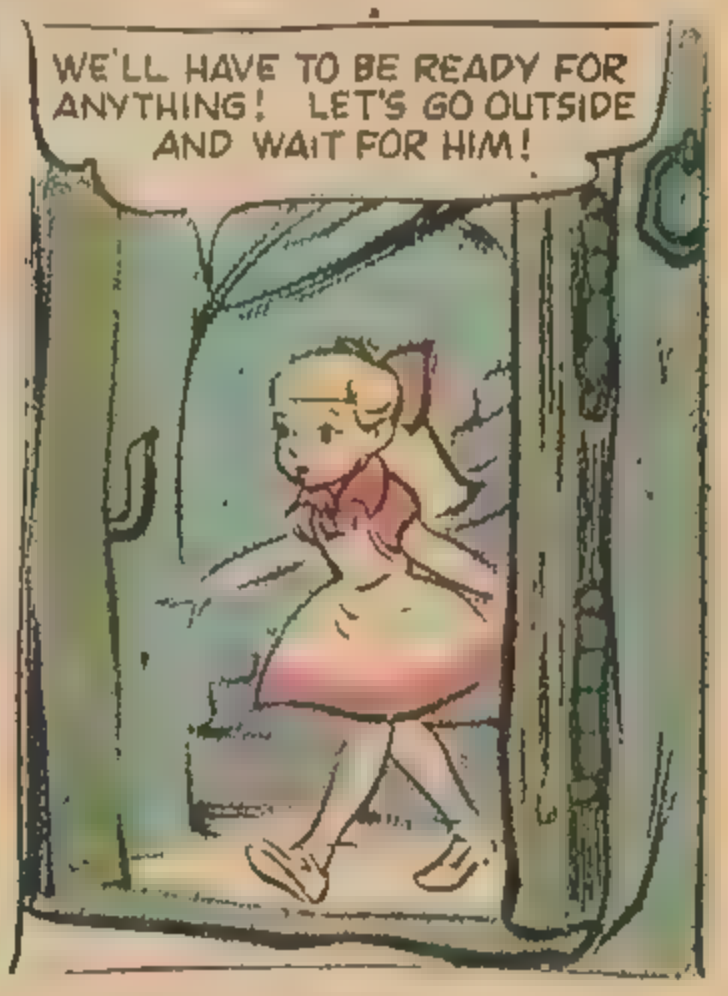
END OF ASSEMBLY LINE

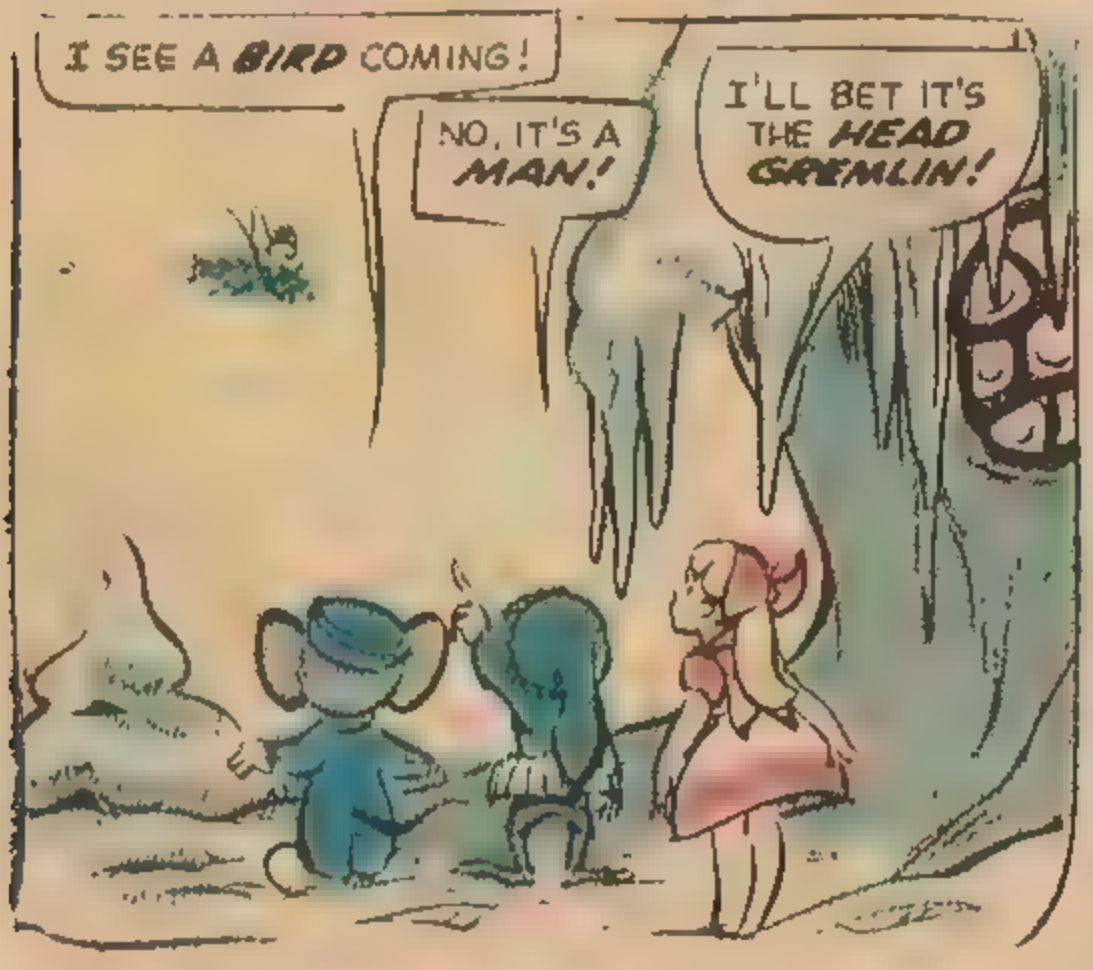

I'M GLAD WE THOUGHT OF COMING HERE! THIS PLACE IS JUST FULL OF STUFF FOR US TO RUST AND WARP!
THE GREMLINS CLUB IS SURE TO GIVE US A MEDAL FOR THIS!
THEY'RE AWFUL!


HEE, HEE! IF THEY AWARD ME WITH A METAL MEDAL, I'LL EVEN RUST THAT!
FASTER, BOY! THE HEAD GREMLIN WILL SOON BE HERE TO CHECK ON US!


I'VE GOT A PLAN! BUT IT'S PRETTY DARING!
YOU KNOW YOU CAN COUNT ON ME, MARY JANE!
ME, TOO! WHAT MUST WE DO?


CAPTURE THE HEAD OF THE GREMLIN CLUB BEFORE HE GETS IN HERE TO INSPECT THE DESTRUCTION!
OH, GOSH! HE MAY BE VERY TOUGH!


WE'LL HAVE TO BE READY FOR ANYTHING! LET'S GO OUTSIDE AND WAIT FOR HIM!


I SEE A BIRD COMING!
NO, IT'S A MAN!
I'LL BET IT'S THE HEAD GREMLIN!

OH-OH! HE'S GOING TO FLY RIGHT OVER US AND IN THROUGH THE WINDOW!
OH, I'M A JOLLY ♪ BAD FELLOW..
IT'LL TAKE MAGIC FOR US TO CATCH HIM!

MAGIC? OF COURSE! I KNOW ONE BIT OF MAGIC...

MAGIC WORDS OF WHIPPETY-UPPETY WHIRL MAKE ME AS TALL AS A NORMAL GIRL!

YIKE! WHERE'D THIS GIANT COME FROM?

HOORAY! SHE CAUGHT THE HEAD GREMLIN!

YES, BUT NOW WHAT DO WE DO?

LET'S TAKE HIM INTO THE PART OF THE SHOP WHERE THE DOLLS ARE MADE!

THIS JUMP ROPE WILL HOLD HIM WHILE HE POSES FOR THE DOLLMAKER!

HMM! THIS WILL BE A REAL CHALLENGE!

BUT SOON...

HOW'S THIS FOR A GREMLIN PUPPET, MARY JANE?

AWFUL! I MEAN, IT'S SO GOOD IT LOOKS JUST AS AWFUL AS THE HEAD GREMLIN!

BAH!

ATTENTION, MEN!

LOOK, RUSTY... THE HEAD GREMLIN!

HI YA, CHIEF.

RUST ELF AND WARP DWARF, YOU'VE DONE A GOOD JOB OF BEING BAD! LET ME SHAKE YOUR NASTY LITTLE HANDS!

HEH, HEH! I HOPE YOU'RE NOT WEARING A RING!

HEY! WHY THE BEAR HUG?

AWK! WE, THE SPEEDIEST OF GREMLINS ...TRICKED INTO WALKING RIGHT INTO A HUMAN HAND!

WELL, YOU TOY MEN CAN LOCK UP THESE UNDESIRABLE CHARACTERS!

LOCK THEM UP!? OH, GOSH! THAT'S AGAINST OUR CHRISTMAS PRINCIPLES OF JOY TO ALL!

BUT WE'LL HAVE TO LOCK THEM UP UNLESS THEY REFORM!

NO NO! PLEASE DON'T LOCK US UP! WE'LL REFORM!

HOW COULD THESE TWO CHANGE? EVERYTHING THEY TOUCH EITHER *RUSTS* OR *WARPS!*

THIS *IS* A PROBLEM!

WELL, CHAW IT OVER! WE TOYMAKERS ARE BEHIND SCHEDULE! WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO WORK

ER...RUSTY AND WARPY... IF YOU TRIED, DO YOU THINK YOU COULD COMBINE AND CONTROL YOUR SPECIAL...ER, TALENTS?

WE'LL TRY ANYTHING!

I'LL SUPERVISE THEM!

So...

OH, BOY! IT WORKS, MARY JANE!

HOLDING HANDS WITH RUSTY NOW ENABLES WARPY TO BEND METAL TOY TRAIN TRACKS WITHOUT ANY RUST COMING THROUGH!

SAY! THIS IS MORE FUN THAN RUINING THINGS!

EASY ON THE CURVES, MEN!

MAKING CURVED TRACKS USED TO BE OUR BIGGEST CHORE!

SPRONG!

AND BY MYSELF I CAN STILL WARP WOOD! JUST A LIGHT TOUCH CURLS UP THE ENDS OF SKIS!

CREAK!

WE'RE GOING TO SEND FOR THE REST OF OUR GREMLIN CLUB MEMBERS, TOO! THEY ALL HAVE SPECIAL TALENTS THAT *CAN* BE HELPFUL HERE!

IT'LL BE A MERRY CHRISTMAS FOR ALL..., ESPECIALLY US TOYMAKERS!

HEY, MARY JANE! LET'S HEAD FOR HOME! THIS WARP DWARF IS GETTING OUT OF HAND AGAIN!

OH, DEAR! DO YOU MEAN HE'S BEING BAD?

HE'S DISCOVERED THAT BY HOLDING HANDS WITH ELFY, HE CAN EVEN CURL A MOUSE'S TAIL!

I COULDN'T RESIST JUST ONE TEENSY PRANK!

TEE, HEE!

The End

CICERO CHRISTMAS CARD CONTAINER

If you are looking for something new and different to hold all the Christmas cards you receive, here is Cicero's idea for a gay holiday holder. Use a medium-sized cereal box and cut off the top. Then paste a strip of red construction paper on each end (Fig. 1). Next, cut two stockings from red construction paper, being sure they are large enough to cover the sides of the box. Now, cut two Christmas trees from green paper and paste one on each stocking (Fig. 2). Paste a white strip of paper across the top of each stocking, and print your name on it (Fig. 3). Paste one stocking on each side of the box, and you have an attractive container for all your cards.

FIG. 1.

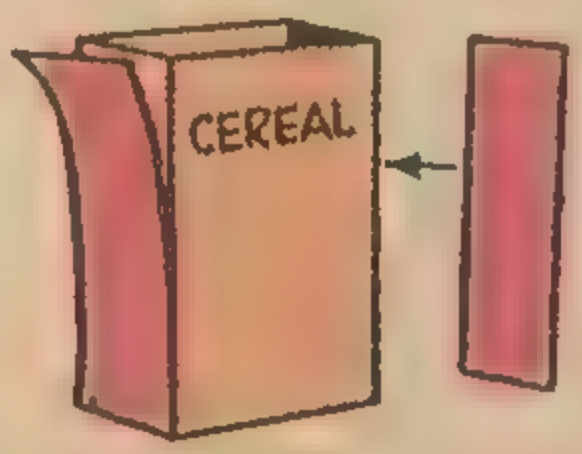


FIG. 2.

FIG. 3.

HENERY HAWK

The SHILLY-SHALLY SHOPPER

OLLIE OWL

WHAT?! YOU'RE GOING SHOPPING FOR A CHRISTMAS PRESENT, HENERY?

THAT'S RIGHT!

AMAZING! HE'S NEVER BEFORE GIVEN PRESENTS TO *ANYONE!*

OLLIE OWL

YESSIRREE! BUYING *MYSELF* A PRESENT WILL BE REAL FUN!

IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE THAT THE SPIRIT OF GIVING HAS CREPT INTO HIS COLD LITTLE HEART! I'LL HAVE TO SEE IT TO BELIEVE IT!

A PAIR OF SNOWSHOES!

WRENS DEPT. STORE

MIGOSH! IT'S TRUE!

SAY! I'M ABOUT THE ONLY FRIEND HENERY HAS! THOSE SNOWSHOES MUST BE FOR *ME!*

SHAME ON ME FOR PEEKING!

GOSH! I'D BETTER HURRY UP AND BUY A PRESENT FOR HENERY!

HEH! SNOWSHOES ARE JUST WHAT I NEED IN ORDER TO SCOOT FAST OVER THE SNOW TO CATCH HENS! THE HENS WILL BE MY *REAL* PRESENTS!

GET YOUR BONNETS ON, GIRLS, AND LET'S GO SHOPPING!

DEAR ME! IT'S SUCH A PROBLEM DECIDING ON A GIFT FOR LEGHORN!

I KNOW, BUT HE'S WELL-EARNED A PRESENT THIS PAST YEAR BY GUARDING US FROM *HENERY!*

SOMEBODY CALL *ME?* HAR! HAR!

EEK!

IT'S HIM! IN THE FEATHERS!

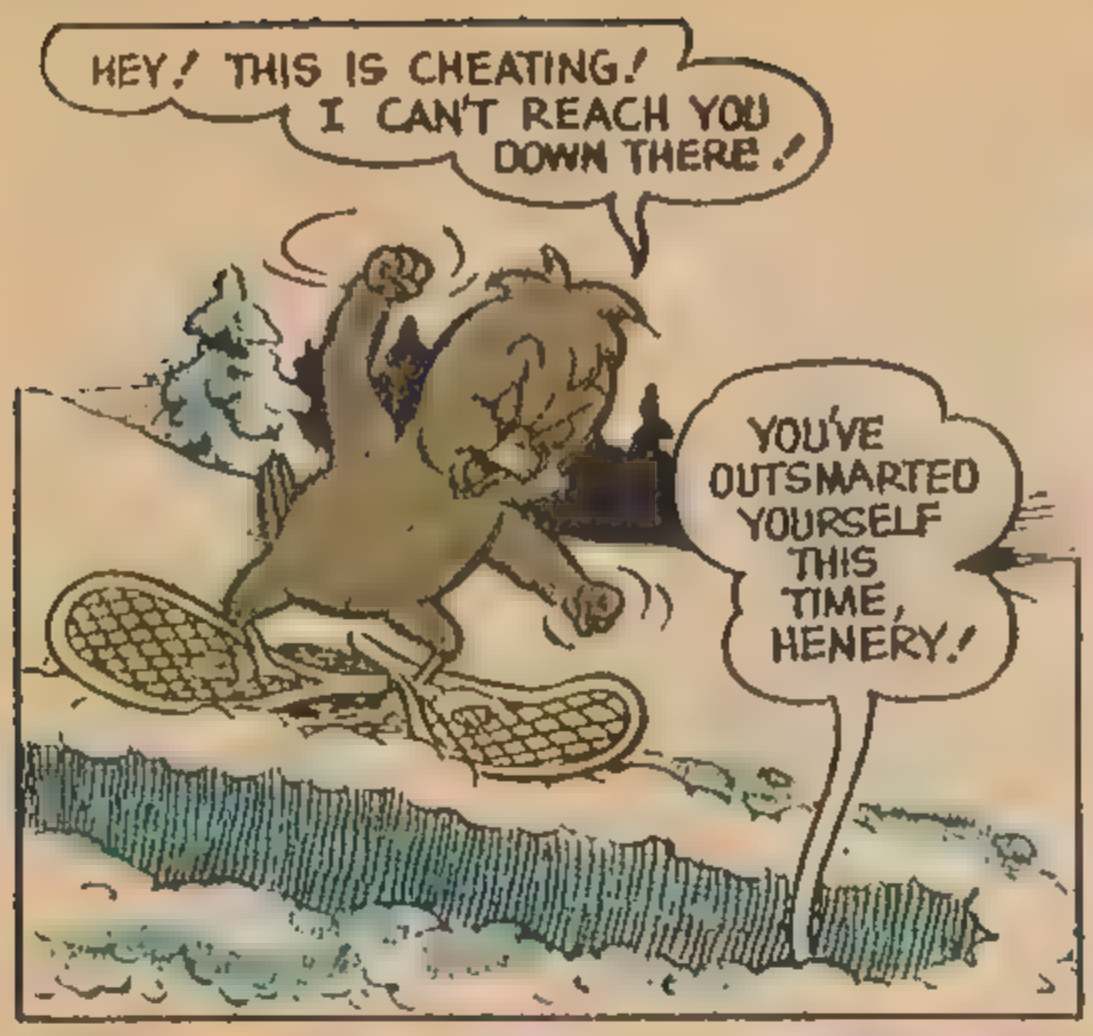
RUN!

HA! LOOK AT THEM FLOUNDERING AROUND WHILE I SKIM OVER THE TOP!

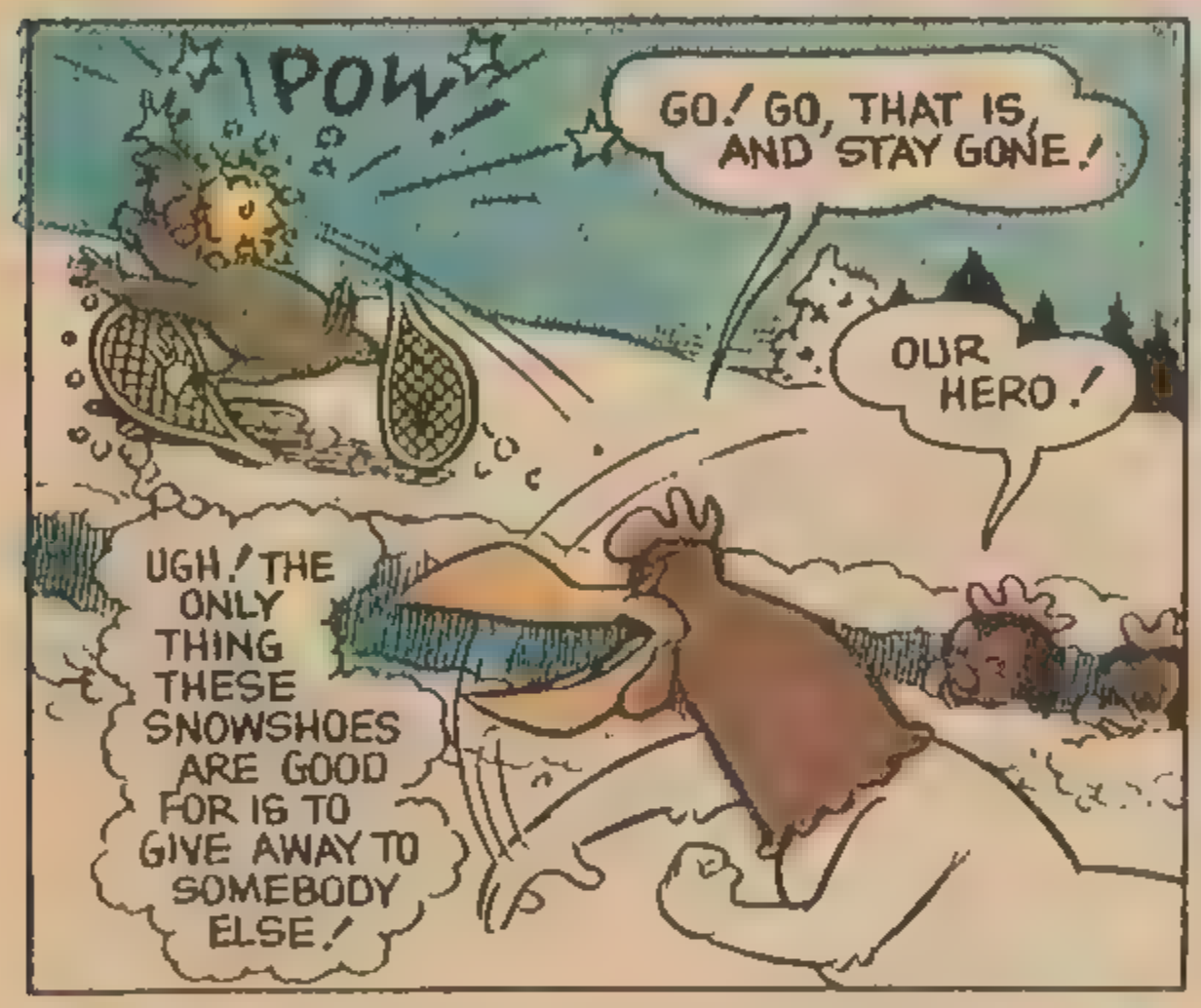
THIS WAY, GIRLS!

YOU... YOU'RE LEADING US INTO A DRIFT, AGNES!

I KNOW! COME ON... HURRY!


HEY! THIS IS CHEATING! I CAN'T REACH YOU DOWN THERE!
YOU'VE OUTSMARTED YOURSELF THIS TIME, HENERY!

I SAY, WHAT GOES ON HERE!
OH-OH!
HENERY CHASED US HENS INTO THIS DRIFT, LEGHORN!


POW!
GO! GO, THAT IS, AND STAY GONE!
OUR HERO!
UGH! THE ONLY THING THESE SNOWSHOES ARE GOOD FOR IS TO GIVE AWAY TO SOMEBODY ELSE!

HERE, OLLIE! TAKE THESE AND KEEP 'EM!
OLLIE OWL
OH! WANT TO EXCHANGE GIFTS EARLY, EH?

MERRY CHRISTMAS, HENERY, AND THANKS FOR THE SNOWSHOES!
OLLIE OWL
SKIS!?

LIKE 'EM?
HEH! LOVE 'EM! THEY'RE GOING TO COME IN VERY HANDY!

SKIS WILL BE A ZILLION TIMES FASTER THAN SNOWSHOES.! NOW I'LL BE ABLE TO ZOOM DOWN ON THOSE HENS BEFORE THEY HAVE A CHANCE TO RUN INTO A DRIFT.!

WELL, GIRLS, ON WITH OUR SHOPPING FOR LEGHORN'S PRESENT.!

WE STILL HAVEN'T DECIDED ON WHAT TO GET HIM.!

FORGET ABOUT LEGHORN'S PRESENT, DOLLS.! I'M HERE TO END ALL YOUR PROBLEMS.!

AWK.! WE HAVEN'T A CHANCE!

HE'S COMING LIKE A COMET ON THOSE LONG SKIS.!

LONG SKIS... HMM...

STAND PAT, DEARIES.! I HAVE AN IDEA.!

HEY.! YOU'RE CHEATING AGAIN!

ALL'S FAIR IN LOVE AND HAWK-HINDERING HENERY.!

THUMP!

OH GIRLS.! I JUST GOT A WONDERFUL IDEA FOR A GIFT FOR LEGHORN.!

TELL US! TELL US.!

AND SHORTLY...

BY GEORGE! JUST WHAT I'VE ALWAYS WANTED!... A CHICKEN HAWK WHERE I CAN KEEP AN EYE ON HIM!

GIFT WRAPPED FOR SAFETY'S SAKE!

I KNOW THIS WILL MAKE YOUR JOB OF GUARDING US MUCH EASIER, LEGHORN!

AW, HAVE A HEART! CHRISTMAS ISN'T TILL TOMORROW, AND I'D LIKE TO CELEBRATE, TOO!

HMM! I HATE TO SPOIL... YES, SPOIL... EVEN *YOUR* CHRISTMAS, HENERY!

I DO BELIEVE IT WILL BE IN KEEPING WITH THE SEASON'S SPIRIT TO *GIVE* HENERY HIS FREEDOM!

HE'S YOUR PRESENT, LEGHORN! DO AS YOU PLEASE WITH HIM!

YEAH! LET ME GO! LET ME GO!

MERRY CHRISTMAS, HENERY, YES... I SAY, MERRY CHRISTMAS!

HAPPY NEW YEAR, TOO!

ULP! THANKS FOR NOTHING!

CRACK!

POW!

SNAP!

WHAP!

FOOMP!

GROAN! WHAT A CHRISTMAS I'M GOING TO HAVE WITHOUT A CHICKEN IN MY POT!

I'M TOO BEAT FOR ANY MORE HEN CHASING! IT'S TO BED AND...

HENERY SHOULD BE PLEASED WITH THIS PRESENT!

IT'S SO BIG... AND SO MANY FEATHERS!

IT'LL BE TOO AWKWARD TO GIFT WRAP, DEAR!

HE WON'T CARE ABOUT THAT... NOT HENERY!

HOT DIGGETY! MY FOLKS HAVE COME THROUGH WITH A HEN FOR ME... WHAT ELSE?

AND CHRISTMAS MORNING...

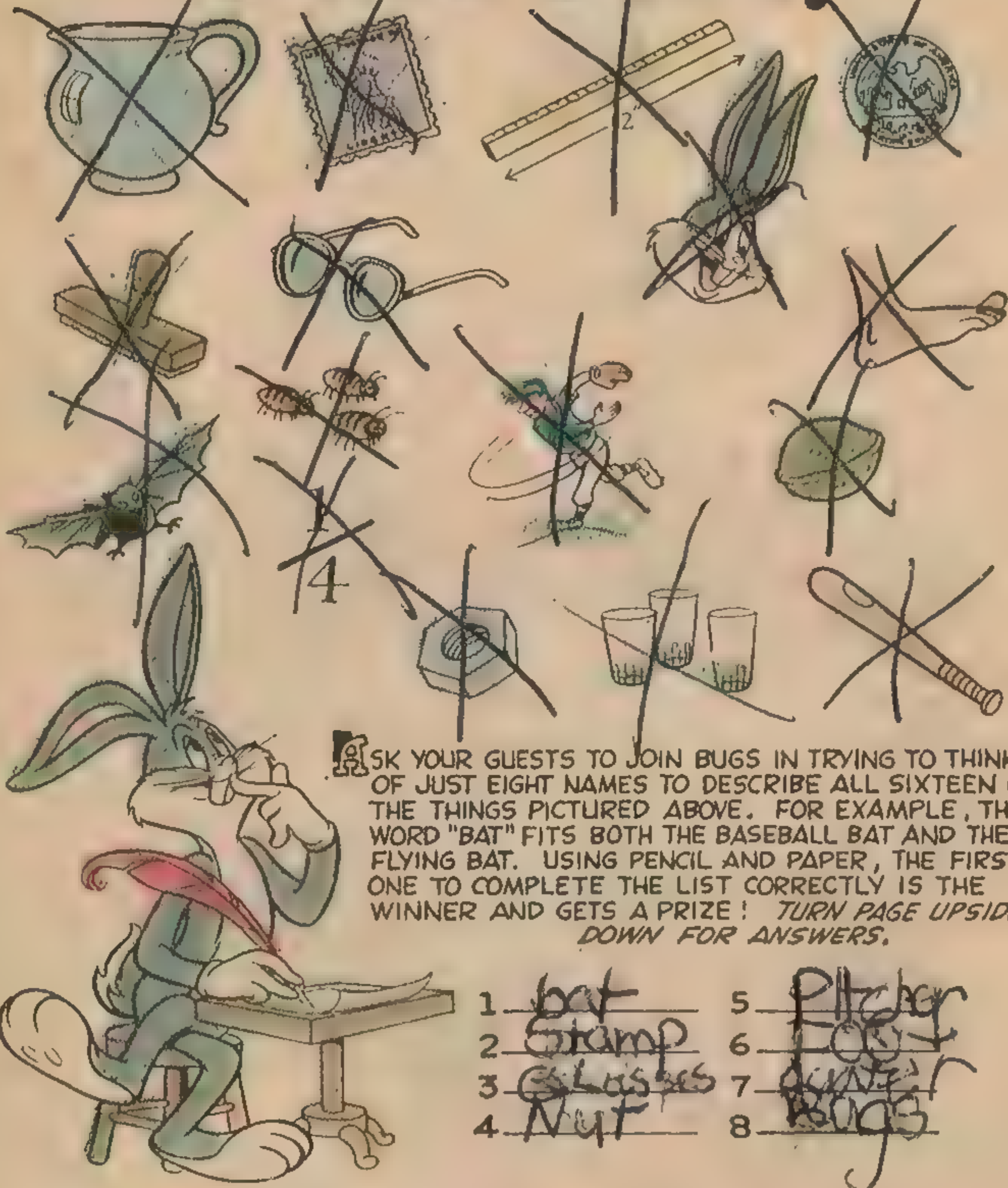
MERRY CHRISTMAS, SON!

AN INDIAN HEADDRESS! GULP!

WE KNEW YOU'D BE SURPRISED!

THE END

CHRISTMAS PARTY PUN FUN!



ASK YOUR GUESTS TO JOIN BUGS IN TRYING TO THINK OF JUST EIGHT NAMES TO DESCRIBE ALL SIXTEEN OF THE THINGS PICTURED ABOVE. FOR EXAMPLE, THE WORD "BAT" FITS BOTH THE BASEBALL BAT AND THE FLYING BAT. USING PENCIL AND PAPER, THE FIRST ONE TO COMPLETE THE LIST CORRECTLY IS THE WINNER AND GETS A PRIZE! *TURN PAGE UPSIDE DOWN FOR ANSWERS.*

1. bat
2. Stamp
3. Glasses
4. Nut
5. Pitcher
6. Foot
7. Quarter
8. Bugs

ANSWERS:

1. BAT 2. STAMP 3. GLASSES 4. NUT 5. PITCHER 6. FOOT 7. QUARTER 8. BUGS

Elmer Fudd

SOFT HEARTED SANTA

OH, BOY! THAT'S JUST THE KIND OF A JOB I NEED TO PICK UP SOME EXTRA MONEY FOR CHRISTMAS!

STORE SANTA CLAUS WANTED

BRADFORD DEPARTMENT STORE

YOO HOO, MISTER MANAGER! I'LL TAKE THE JOB AS STORE SANTA CLAUS!

ALL RIGHT! YOU'RE HIRED!

MANAGER

GO ACROSS THE STREET TO THE COSTUME SHOP AND PICK UP YOUR SANTA CLAUS SUIT...THEN REPORT BACK HERE READY TO GO TO WORK!

WIGHT, BOSS!

SHORTLY...

...AND HERE'S YOUR BEARD! NOW YOU'RE ALL SET!

GEE, THIS IS A KEEN COSTUME! I'M EVEN BEGINNING TO *FEEL* LIKE SANTA CLAUS!

COSTUMES FOR ALL OCCASIONS

WELL, I'M OFF TO WORK! MERRY CHWISTMAS TO YOU, SIR!

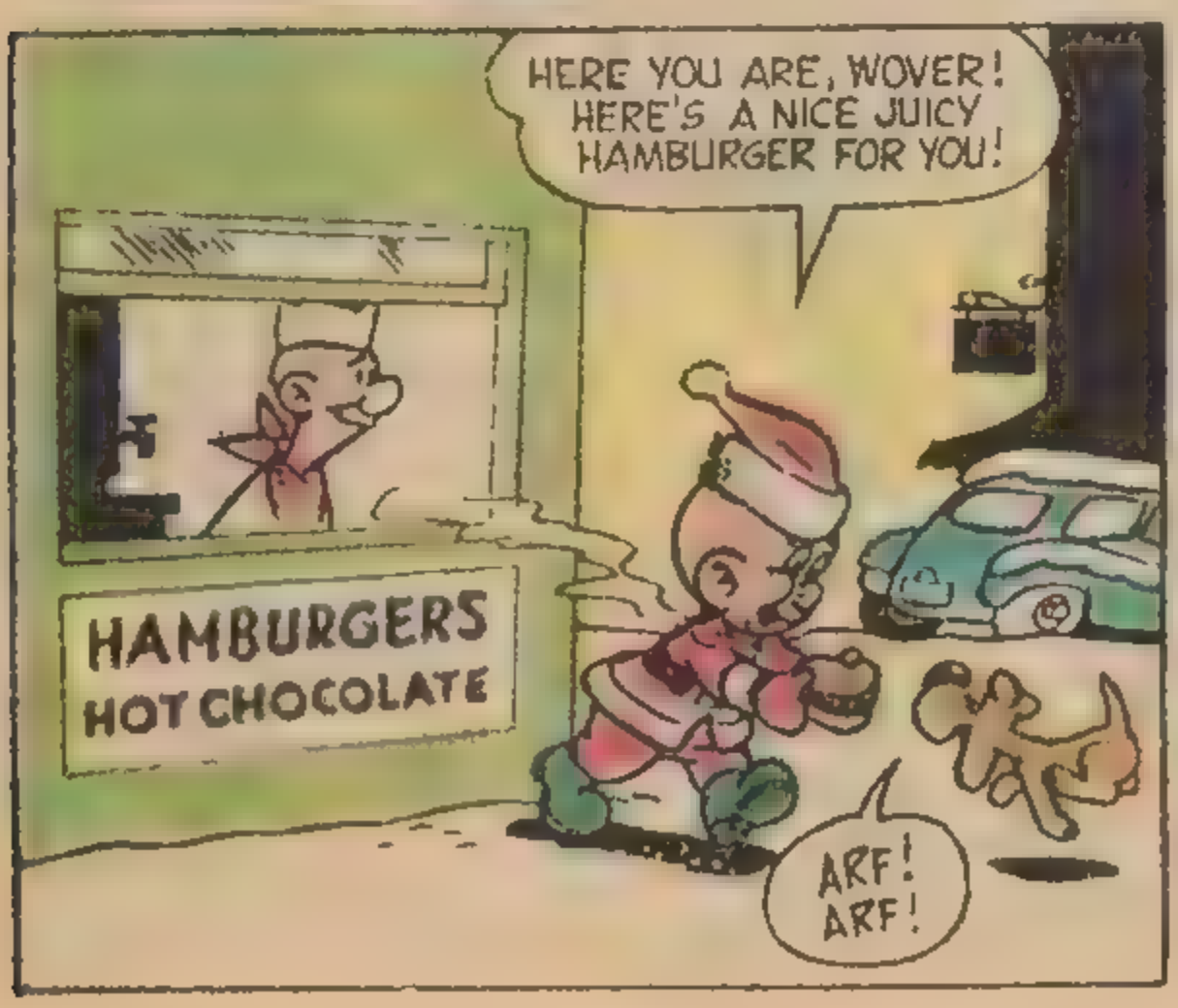
CO

OOPS!
GOOD GWIEF! WHERE DID THAT DOG COME FWOM?
COSTUME SHOP
TRIP!

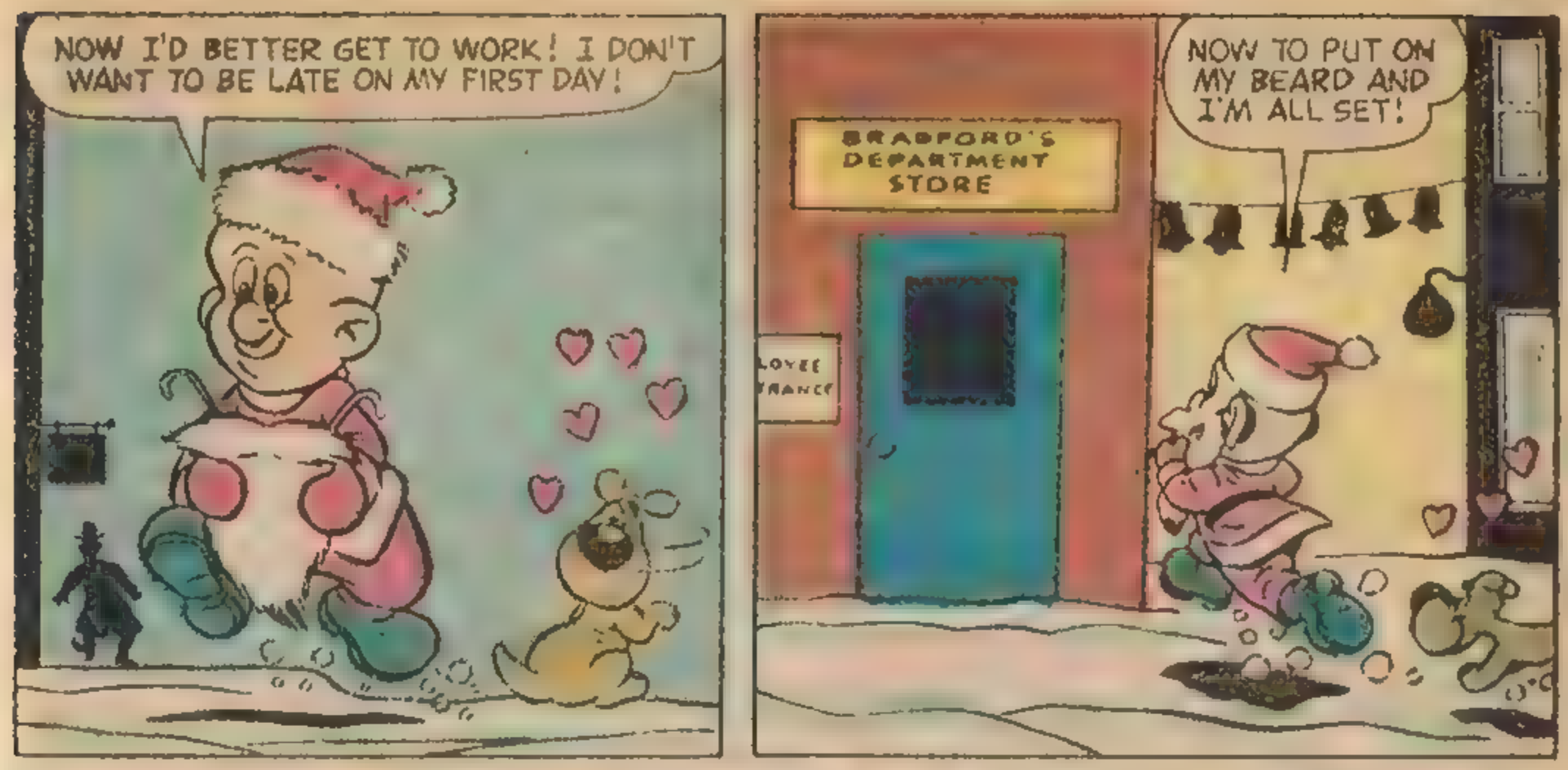
DON'T YOU HAVE ANYTHING BETTER TO DO THAN STAND IN DOORWAYS AND TWIP PEOPLE?
SNIFF!

GOSH! HE LOOKS AWFULLY COLD AND HUNGWY!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, BOY? HAVEN'T YOU GOT A HOME?
SNIFF!

I CAN'T STAND TO SEE THE LITTLE WASCAL SIT OUT HERE LIKE THIS! THE LEAST I CAN DO IS GET HIM SOMETHING TO EAT!

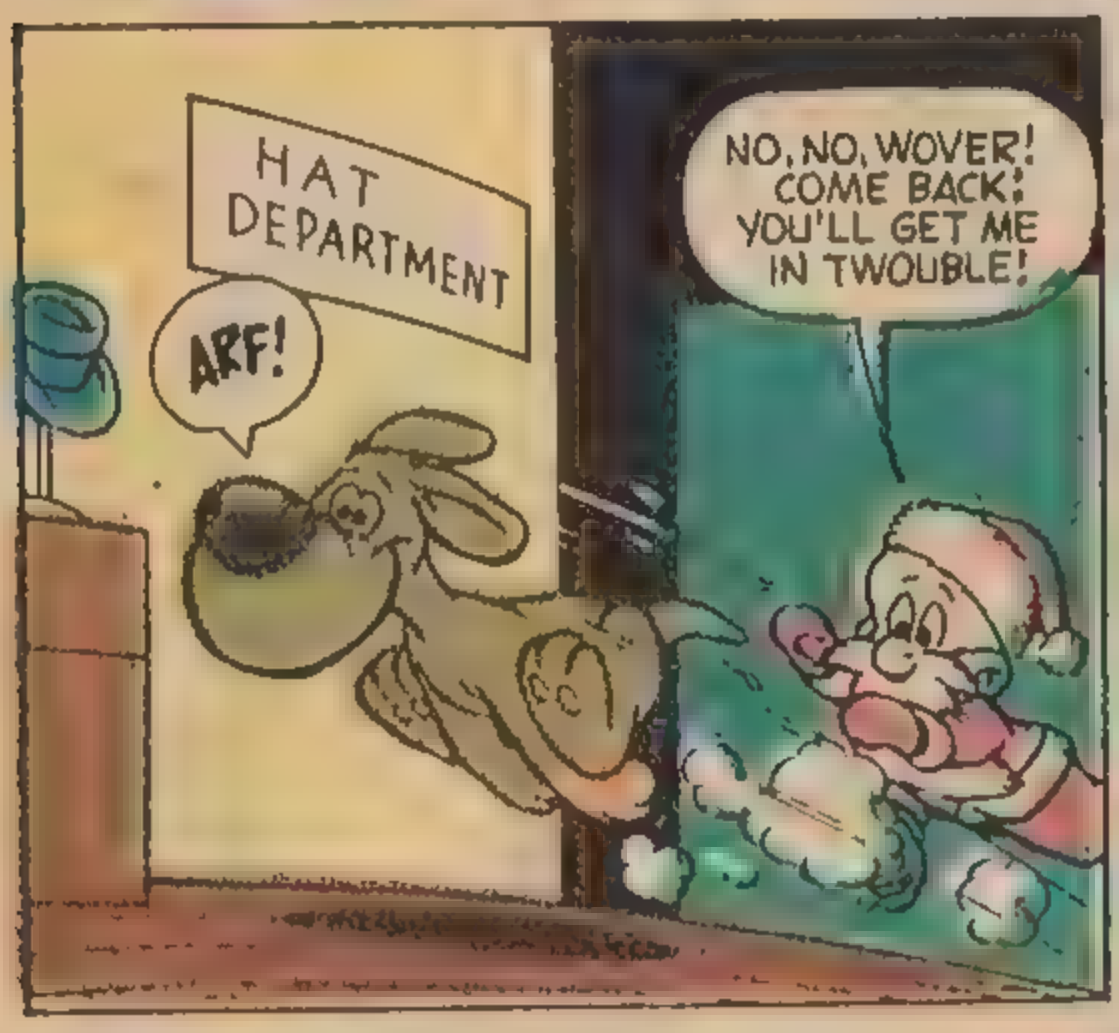

HERE YOU ARE, WOVER! HERE'S A NICE JUICY HAMBURGER FOR YOU!
HAMBURGERS
HOT CHOCOLATE
ARF! ARF!

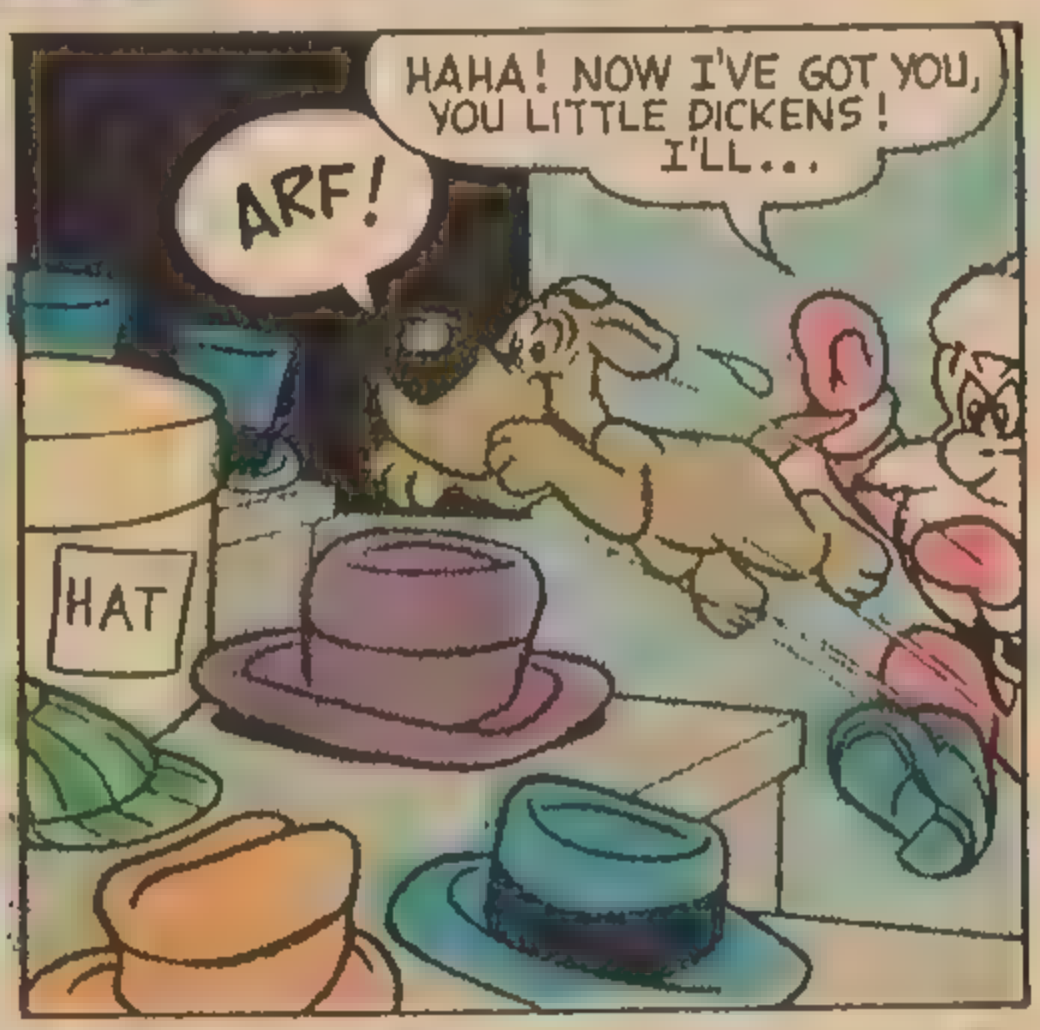
BLESS HIS LITTLE HEART! HE WAS SURE HUNGWY, ALL WIGHT! HAHAHA!
CHOMP! CHOMP! (SMACK!) SLURP!

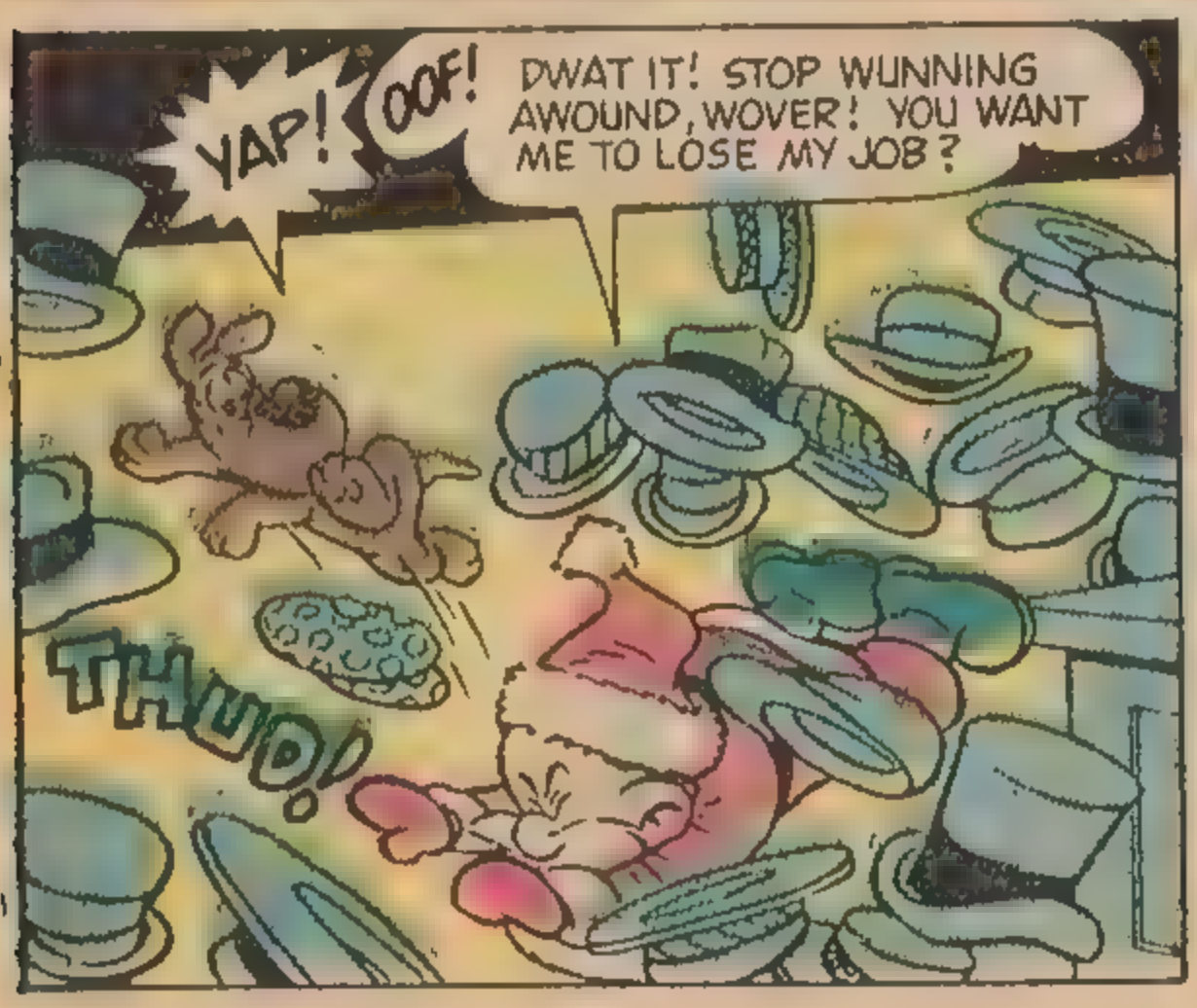

NOW I'D BETTER GET TO WORK! I DON'T WANT TO BE LATE ON MY FIRST DAY!
BRADFORD'S DEPARTMENT STORE
NOW TO PUT ON MY BEARD AND I'M ALL SET!
HERE I AM, BOSS— I LOOK PWETTY SANTA-ISH, DON'T YOU THINK?
HOLD IT! WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?
SALE
I'M GOING TO WORK! WEMEMBER ME? I M THE STORE SANTA CLAUS YOU
BUT I DIDN'T HIRE THAT DOG TO WORK WITH YOU!
OH, DEAR! THE LITTLE WASCAL FOLLOWED ME!
NO DOGS ARE ALLOWED IN THIS STORE! GET HIM OUT!
ARF!
AFTER THIS, LEAVE YOUR DOG HOME!
(GULP!) HE'S NOT EXACTLY MY DOG! BUT DON'T WORRY, I'LL GET HIM OUT!

I'M SORRY, LITTLE FELLOW, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO GO BACK OUT INTO THE COLD! (SNIFF!) GEE!

I WISH I COULD HELP YOU BUT...
HEY!
SALE
ARF! ARF!
ZIP!


HAT DEPARTMENT
ARF!
NO, NO, WOVER! COME BACK! YOU'LL GET ME IN TWOUBLE!


HAHA! NOW I'VE GOT YOU, YOU LITTLE DICKENS! I'LL...
ARF!
HAT


YAP!
OOF!
DWAT IT! STOP WUNNING AWOUND, WOVER! YOU WANT ME TO LOSE MY JOB?
THUD!

GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT'S ALL THAT RACKET IN THE HAT DEPARTMENT?
HAT DEPARTMENT

OH.NO! OUR STORE SANTA CLAUS IN A *COWBOY* HAT!

HAT DEPARTMENT

BUT, BOSS, I CAN EXPLAIN! IT WAS LIKE THIS...

HAT

EXPLAIN NOTHING! SANTA CLAUS IS NOT SUPPOSED TO WEAR A COWBOY HAT! NOW GET THAT THING OFF AND GET INTO THE TOY DEPARTMENT WHERE YOU BELONG!

(GULP!) YES, SIR!

WOW! HE WAS SURE MAD! BUT AT LEAST I GOT WID OF THAT LITTLE PUPPY! AT LEAST I DON'T SEE HIM ANYWHERE!

ARF!

YIPE!

ARF! ARF!

OMIGOSH! I'VE GOT TO GET YOU OUT OF SIGHT BEFORE THE MANAGER SEES YOU!

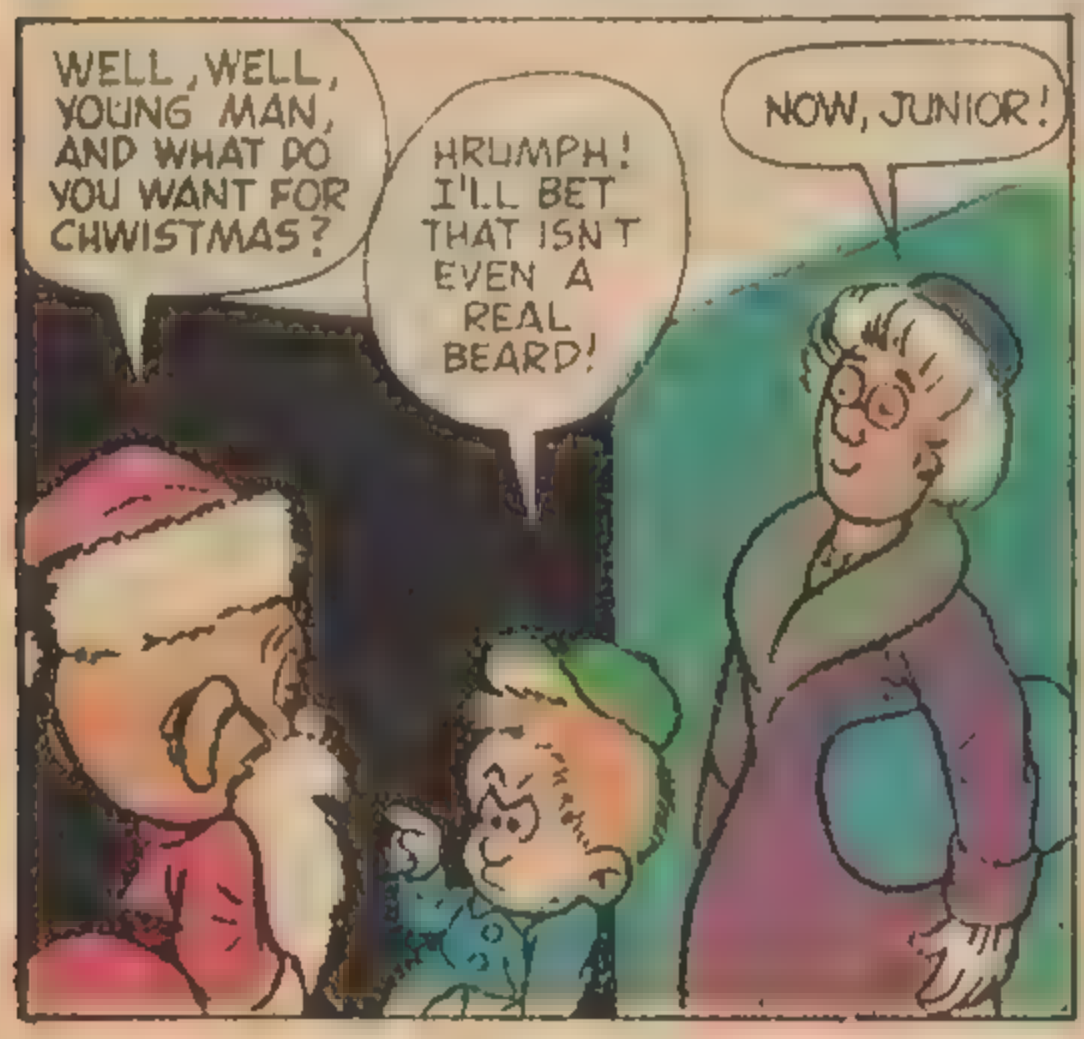
ARF!

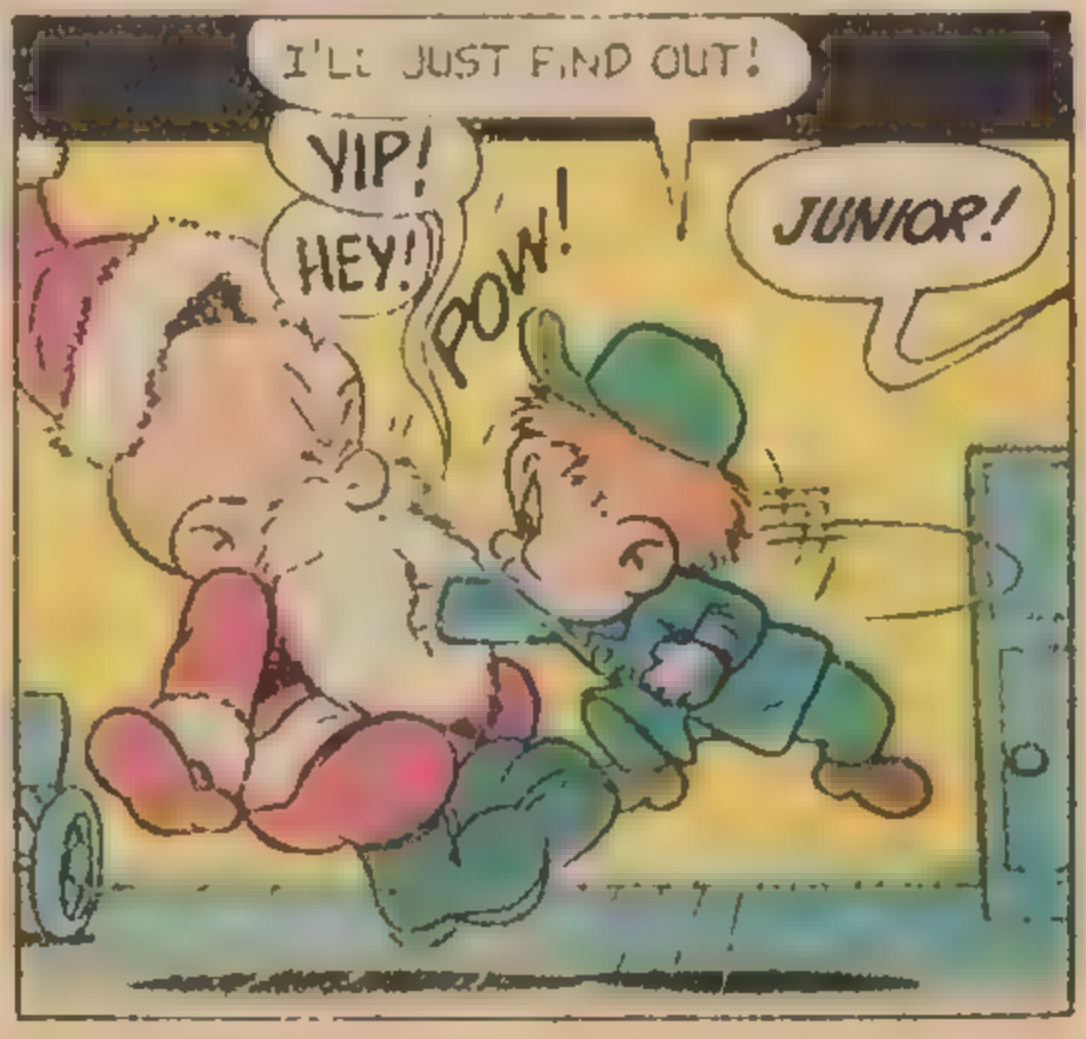
I KNOW! I'LL HIDE YOU INSIDE OF MY COAT! IN YOU GO, WOVER!

NOW I'LL COVER YOU WITH MY BEARD AND I'M ALL SET!
ARF!

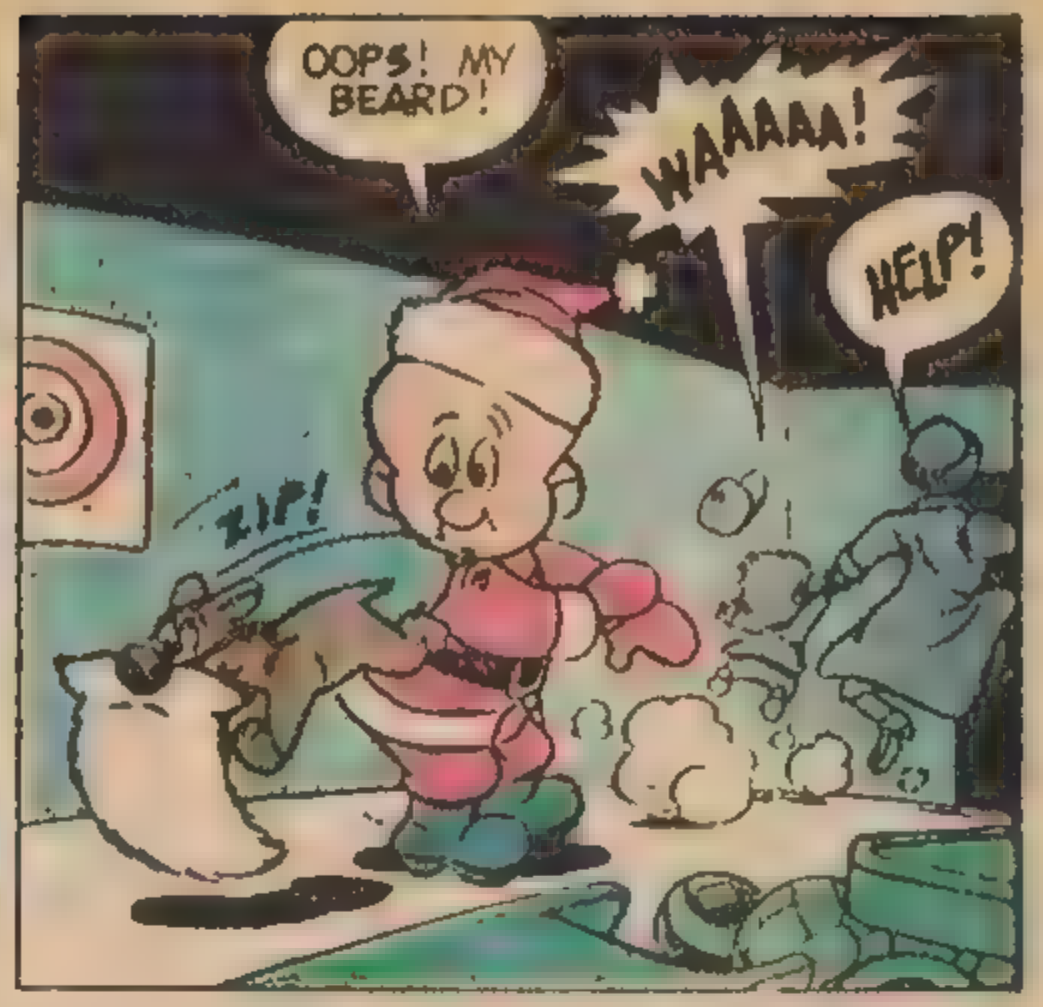
SHHH! BE QUIET IN THERE! IF YOU GET ME INTO ANY MORE TWOUBLE, I'LL BE AN EX SANTA CLAUS!
TOY DEPT.
ARF!

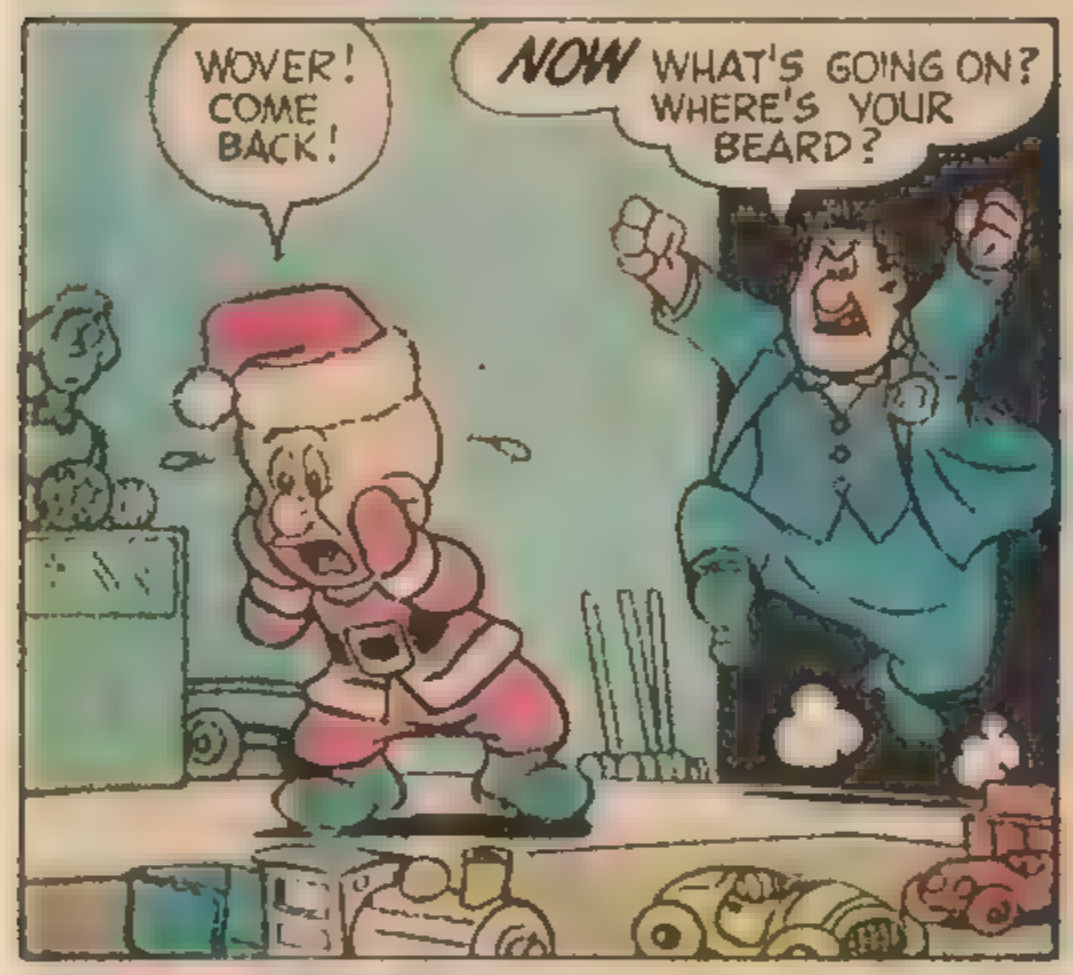
SHHH!
I WANNA TALK TO SANTA CLAUS! I WANNA TALK TO SANTA CLAUS!
ALL RIGHT, DEAR!
ARF!


WELL, WELL, YOUNG MAN, AND WHAT DO YOU WANT FOR CHWISTMAS?
HRUMPH! I'LL BET THAT ISN'T EVEN A REAL BEARD!
NOW, JUNIOR!

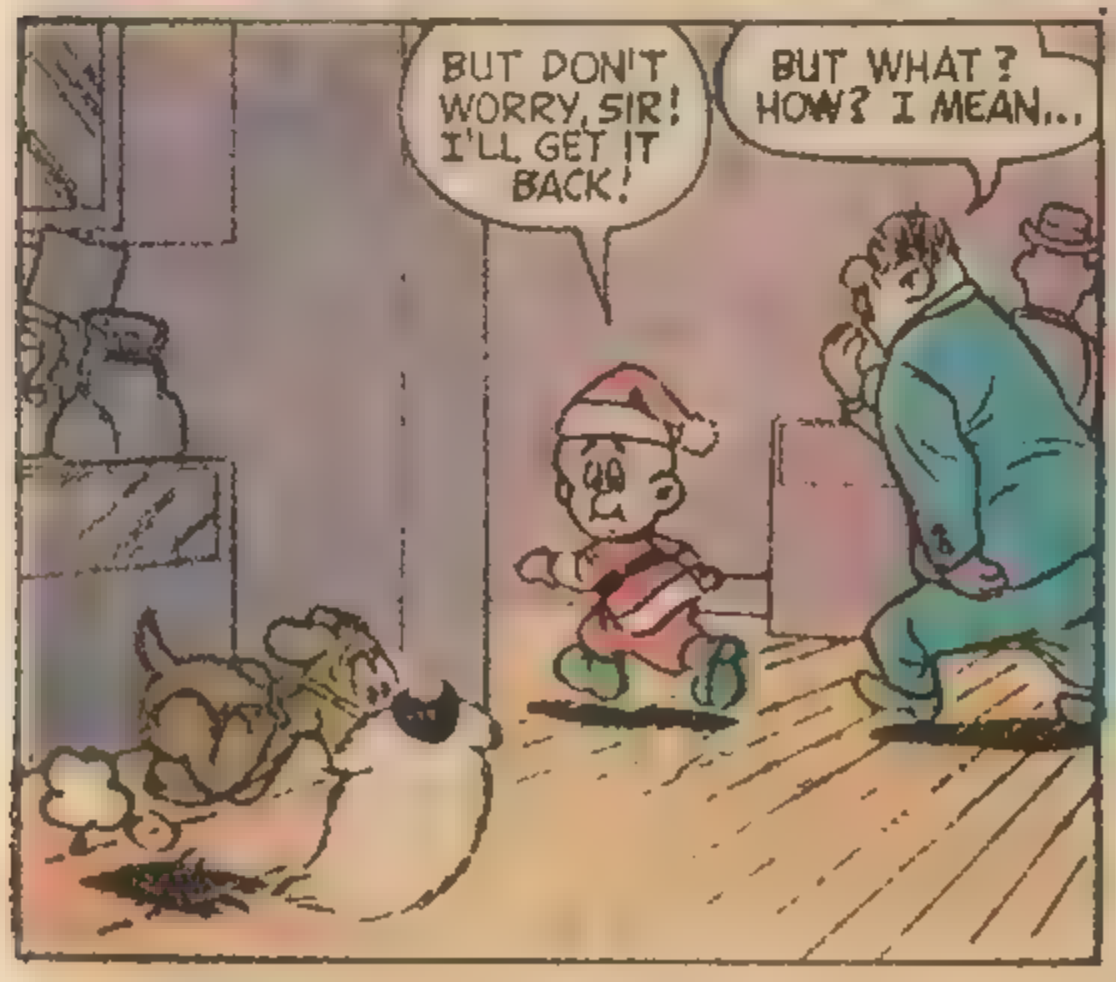

I'LL JUST FIND OUT!
YIP!
HEY!
POW!
JUNIOR!

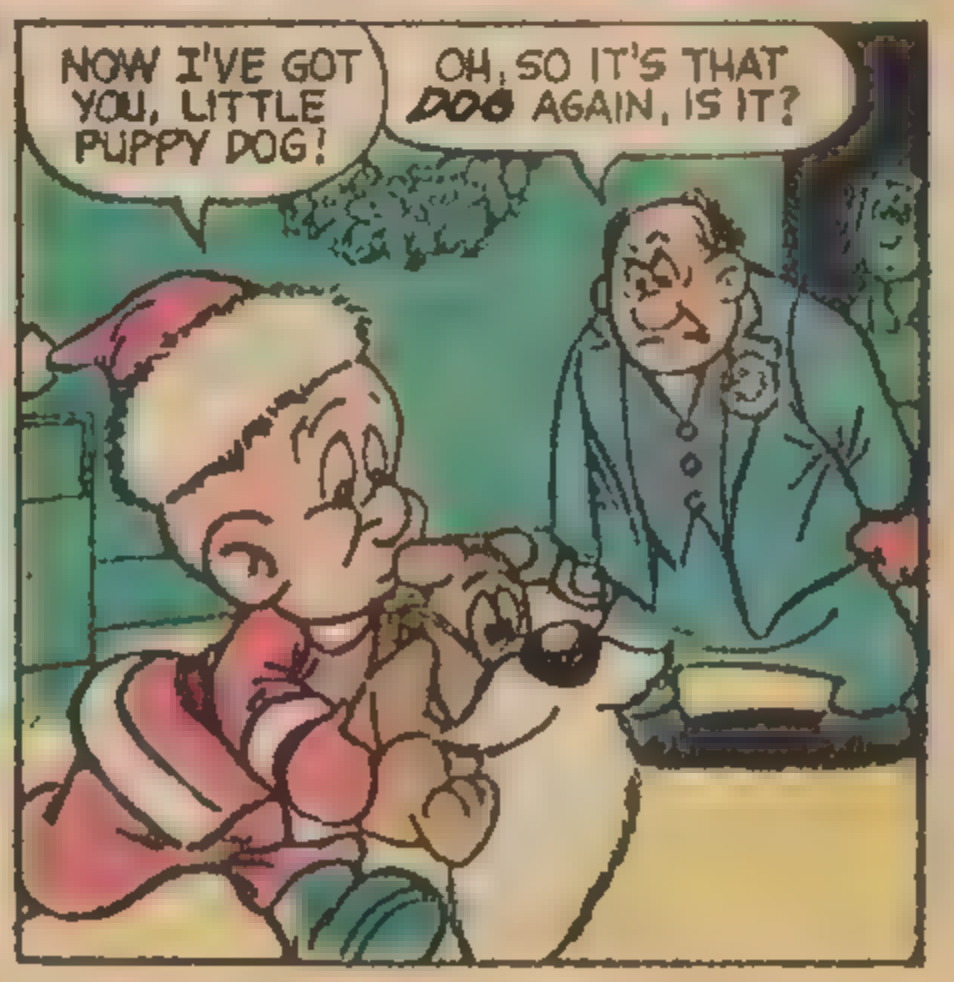
WOVER! GET BACK!
GRRRR!
YIPE
EEK!


OOPS! MY BEARD!
WAAAAA!
HELP!
ZIP!


WOVER! COME BACK!
NOW WHAT'S GOING ON? WHERE'S YOUR BEARD?

IT WENT THAT-A-WAY, SIR!
ERKS!


BUT DON'T WORRY, SIR! I'LL GET IT BACK!
BUT WHAT? HOW? I MEAN...


NOW I'VE GOT YOU, LITTLE PUPPY DOG!
OH, SO IT'S THAT DOG AGAIN, IS IT?

FOR THE LAST TIME, THROW HIM OUT OF HERE!

(GULP!) I'M-I'M SORRY, SIR, BUT I JUST CAN'T DO IT! (SNIFF!)

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, YOU CAN'T?

THIS POOR LITTLE PUPPY TURNED TO ME BECAUSE HE HASN'T GOT A HOME! WHAT KIND OF A SANTA CLAUS WOULD I BE IF I THREW THIS LITTLE FELLOW OUT INTO THE COLD FOR CHWISTMAS? (SNIFF!)

IF HE HAS TO GO, (SNIFF!) SO DO I! (GULP!) I'LL TURN IN MY SANTA CLAUS SUIT, SIR!

NO, NO, WAIT! (GULP!) YOU'RE RIGHT! THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WE CAN DO!

(SNIFF!)

I'VE GOT IT! SEEING HIM WITH THAT BEARD ON GIVES ME A GREAT IDEA! HAHA! COME ON!

THE BEARD? BUT WHAT'S THAT GOT TO DO WITH IT?

SHORTLY...

THE LITTLE FELLOW CAN BE OUR *PET DEPARTMENT* SANTA CLAUS! HE'LL HAVE A PLACE TO SLEEP AND PLENTY TO EAT!

HAHA! WHO SAYS THERE ISN'T A SANTA CLAUS?

ARF! ARF!

PET DEPT.

DOG COLLARS

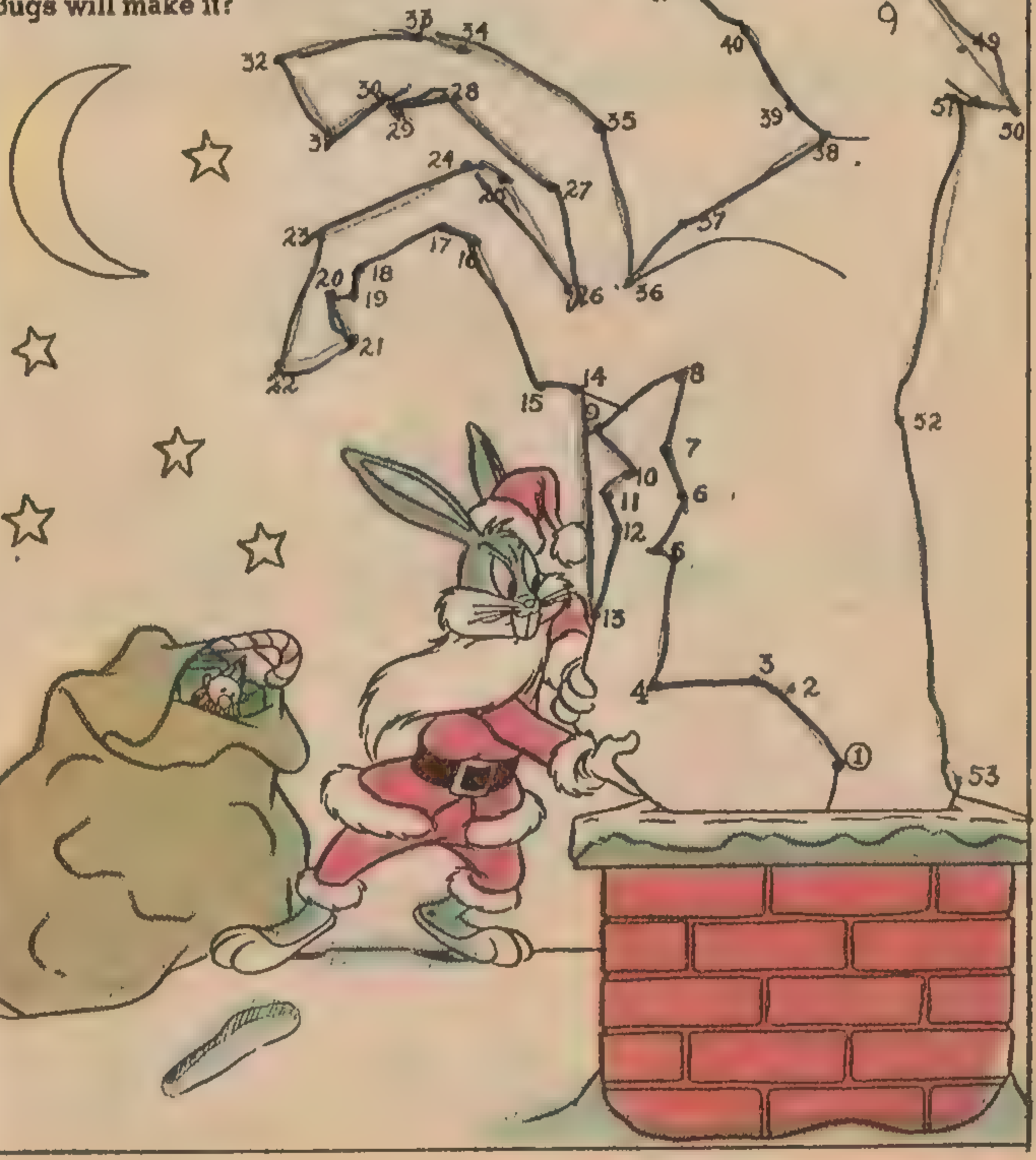
FEEDING BOWLS

DOG BED

RUBBER DOG BONES

BUGS BUNNY CHRISTMAS EVE PROBLEM

Bugs is playing Santa and he seems to be having trouble getting Cicero's present down the chimney, though how he ever got it up on the roof is a mystery! Connect the dots and you will see what is happening. Do you think Bugs will make it?



SUZANNE

THE SUPER SNOW MAN

OOPS! SUZANNE... YOUR TIN SOLDIER COMES APART RIGHT IN HALF!

I KNOW! NOW IT'S LIKE I'VE GOT TWO HALF-A-SOLDIERS!

ONE LOOKING FRONTWARDS AND ONE LOOKING BACKWARDS..SEE!

GEE! LIKE TWO BRAND-NEW CHRISTMAS PRESENTS ALREADY!

SUZANNE...UMM... I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I'M GOING TO GIVE *YOU* FOR CHRISTMAS, IF YOU'LL TELL WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO GIVE *ME!*

UMM...OKAY... BUT YOU HAVE TO TELL ME FIRST!

NO! YOU HAVE TO TELL *ME* FIRST!

NO! YOU HAVE TO TELL *ME!*

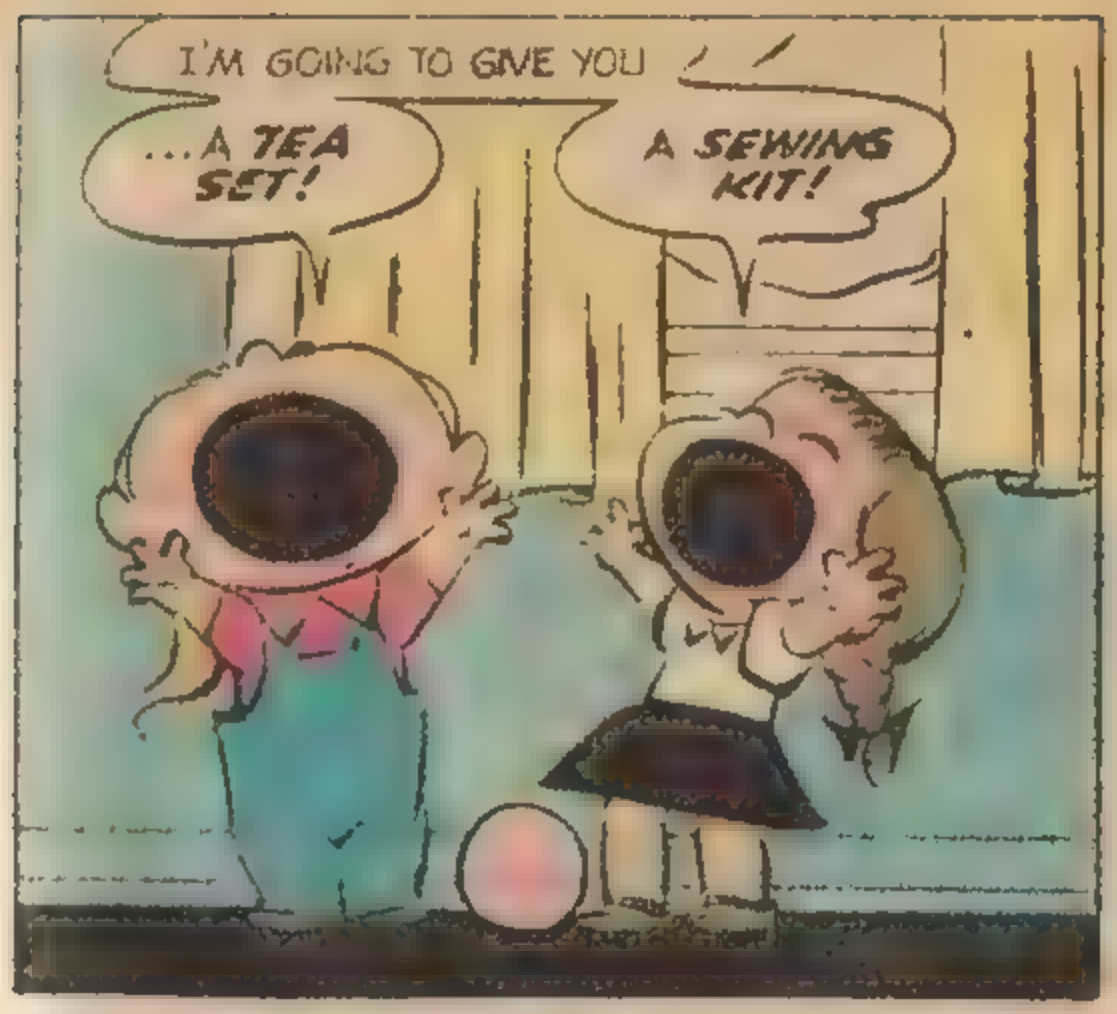
NO! *ME* FIRST!

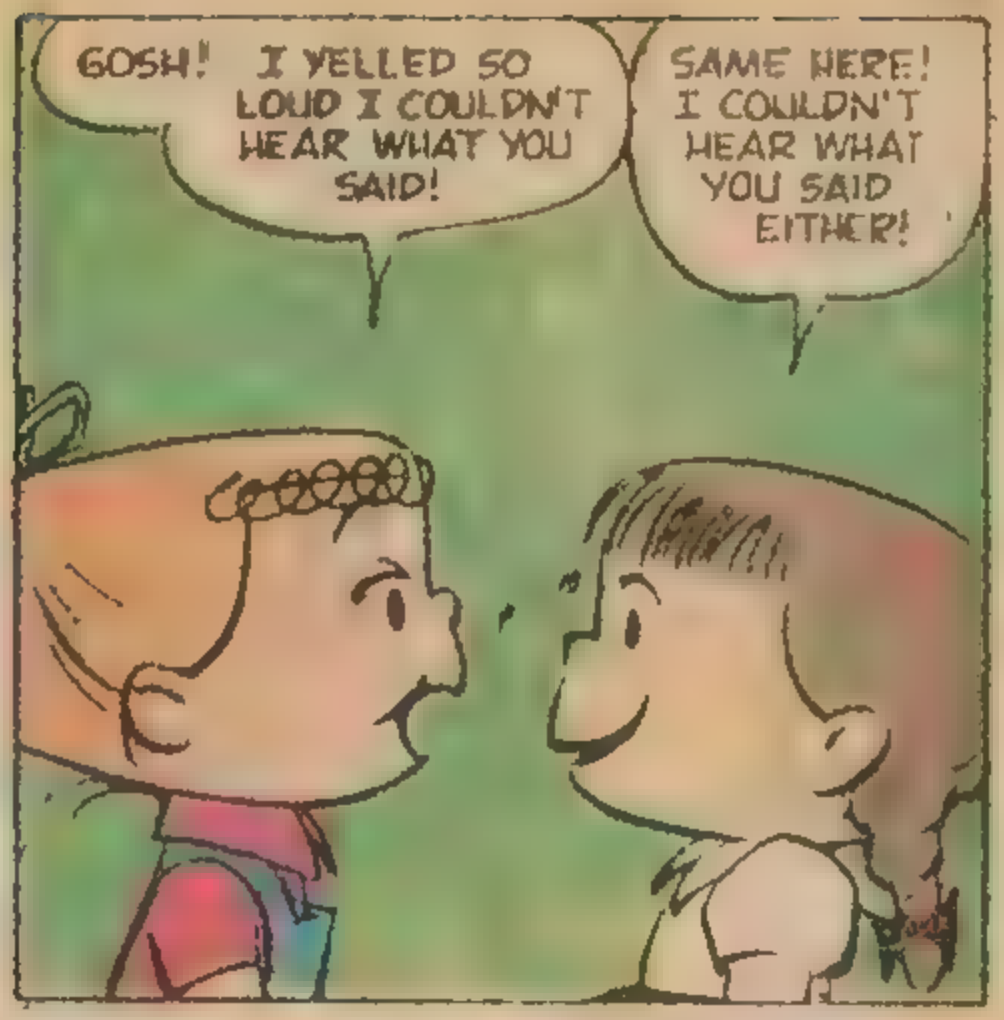
ME!

LINDA! WHY DON'T WE *BOTH* BE FIRST! WHEN I DROP THIS BALL, WE'LL BOTH YELL OUT WHAT WE'RE GOING TO GIVE AT THE *SAME TIME!*

THAT'S FAIR! I'M READY!

NOW!


I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU
...A TEA SET!
A SEWING KIT!


GOSH! I YELLED SO LOUD I COULDN'T HEAR WHAT YOU SAID!
SAME HERE! I COULDN'T HEAR WHAT YOU SAID EITHER!

OH, WELL... LET'S WAIT UNTIL CHRISTMAS AND BE SURPRISED!
UH-HUH!
SUZANNE! LINDA! COME ON OUT!

WANT TO PLAY A NEW SNOWBALL GAME?
WHAT KIND OF A NEW SNOWBALL GAME?

I THROW A SNOWBALL UP HIGH LIKE THIS ... AND YOU CATCH IT...

...LIKE THAT! HAHA!
SPLAT!

WA-AH! THAT'S NOT FAIR!

SURE IT IS! THAT'S THE WAY THIS GAME ALWAYS TURNS OUT ...HAHA...WHEN GIRLS PLAY IT!

GIRLS CAN'T DO ANYTHING RIGHT!

WE CAN SO! GIRLS CAN DO THINGS BETTER THAN BOYS EVEN!

BUT GIRLS DON'T PLAY MEAN TRICKS BECAUSE GIRLS ARE NICER!

HAHA! THAT'S WHAT YOU SAY!

ASK ANYBODY! THEY'D RATHER HAVE ONE BOY THAN FORTY-SEVEN GIRLS!

OH, IS THAT SO! THAT'S WHAT YOU SAY!

ANYBODY KNOWS GIRLS ARE SMARTER THAN BOYS...SO THERE!

OH, YEH? BOYS ARE SMARTER!

GIRLS ARE!

BOYS ARE!

CHILDREN! SHAME ON YOU! ALL THIS SILLY ARGUING... AND SO CLOSE TO CHRISTMAS, TOO! WHERE'S YOUR CHRISTMAS SPIRIT?

I'VE GOT MINE!

ME, TOO!

SO HAVE I, BUT I'M NOT GOING TO SHOW IT TO ANYBODY!

NONSENSE! DON'T YOU KNOW THE TRUE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT IS FRIENDLINESS... AND RESPECTING THE OPINIONS OF OTHERS!? NOW TRY TO GET ALONG WITH EACH OTHER!

WE WERE GETTING ALONG FINE UNTIL THOSE BOYS SHOWED UP!

THEY SAID GIRLS CAN DO ANYTHING BETTER THAN BOYS!

THEY CAN'T!

WHOA! THIS HASSLE COULD GO ON ALL DAY! WHY DON'T YOU SETTLE IT WITH SOME KIND OF FRIENDLY CONTEST?

WHAT KIND OF A CONTEST, DADDY?

HOW ABOUT A YELLING CONTEST?

OR A SNOWBALL FIGHT CONTEST?

WE'LL RASSLE 'EM EVEN!

HEH... I SAID A FRIENDLY COMPETITION! HOW ABOUT A CONTEST TO SEE WHO CAN BUILD THE BEST SNOW MAN... THE BOYS OR THE GIRLS?

THAT'S A GOOD IDEA!

I THINK!

FINE! RALPH'S DAD AND I WILL BE THE JUDGES... WHEN YOU'RE FINISHED!

RIGHT! WE'LL BE FAIR WHEN IT COMES TO DECIDING!

OH, BOY! WE'LL BUILD A TERRIFIC SNOW MAN OVER IN OUR YARD!

OURS WILL BE BETTER, WON'T IT, LINDA?

WELL, DEAR... YOU MUST ADMIT I'VE AT LEAST GIVEN SOME PURPOSE AND DIRECTION TO THE... HEH... EVERLASTING BATTLE OF THE SEXES!

BUT A SNOW MAN CONTEST! YOU MEN KNOW VERY WELL THE BOYS WILL WIN!

NATURALLY! IT'S *A MAN'S WORLD!*

THE GIRLS WILL LEARN THAT SOONER OR LATER! HEH! IT MIGHT AS WELL BE NOW!

VERY WELL PUT, OLD BOY! WOMEN ARE NEVER TOO YOUNG TO LEARN!

LIFT HARDER, SUZANNE!

I AM LIFTING... BUT THE WHOLE WORLD MUST BE HOLDING ON!

ONE HOUR LATER...

MOMMY, CAN WE COME IN FOR A DRINK OF WATER?

OH! WHY OF COURSE, HONEY!

GEE! BUILDING A SNOW MAN ISN'T SO EASY, MISSUS BRIGHT!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, MOMMY?

I'M LIFTING OFF THE GELATINE MOLD! SEE! A HOT CLOTH WARMS IT JUST ENOUGH TO RELEASE IT FROM THE COLD GELATINE!

OH! YOU MADE IT SHAPED LIKE A FISH!

YES, ISN'T IT PRETTY? YOU CAN MAKE ALMOST ANYTHING ... IF YOU HAVE THE RIGHT MOLD!

LINDA! I'M GOING TO GET SOMETHING FROM MY ROOM! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

SHORTLY...

THERE! IT'S PACKED GOOD AND SOLID! NOW FOR THE HOT CLOTH SO THE SNOW WON'T STICK TO THE SIDES WHEN WE PULL THEM OFF!

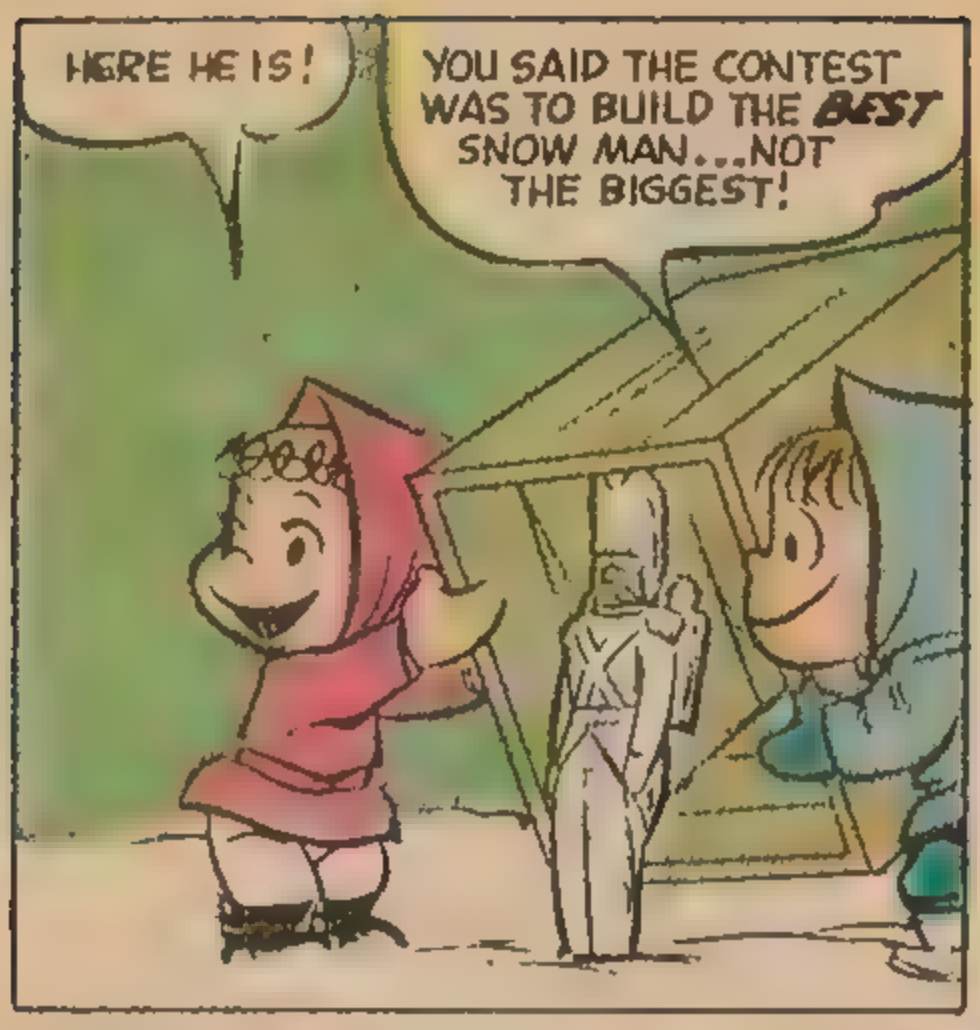
HERE IT COMES, SUZANNE!

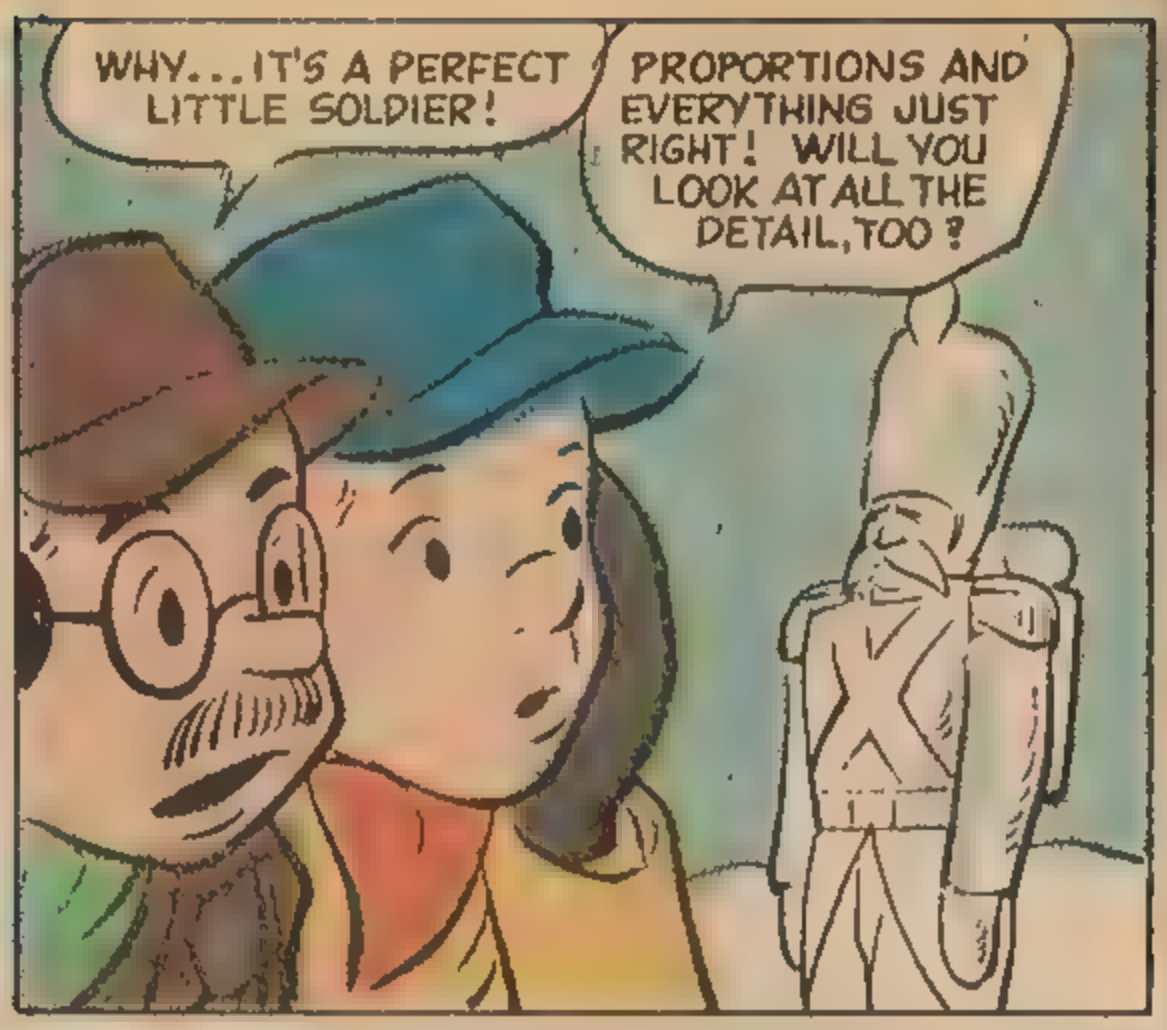
FINALLY...

WELL, THE BOYS HAVE BUILT QUITE A SNOW MAN, GIRLS!

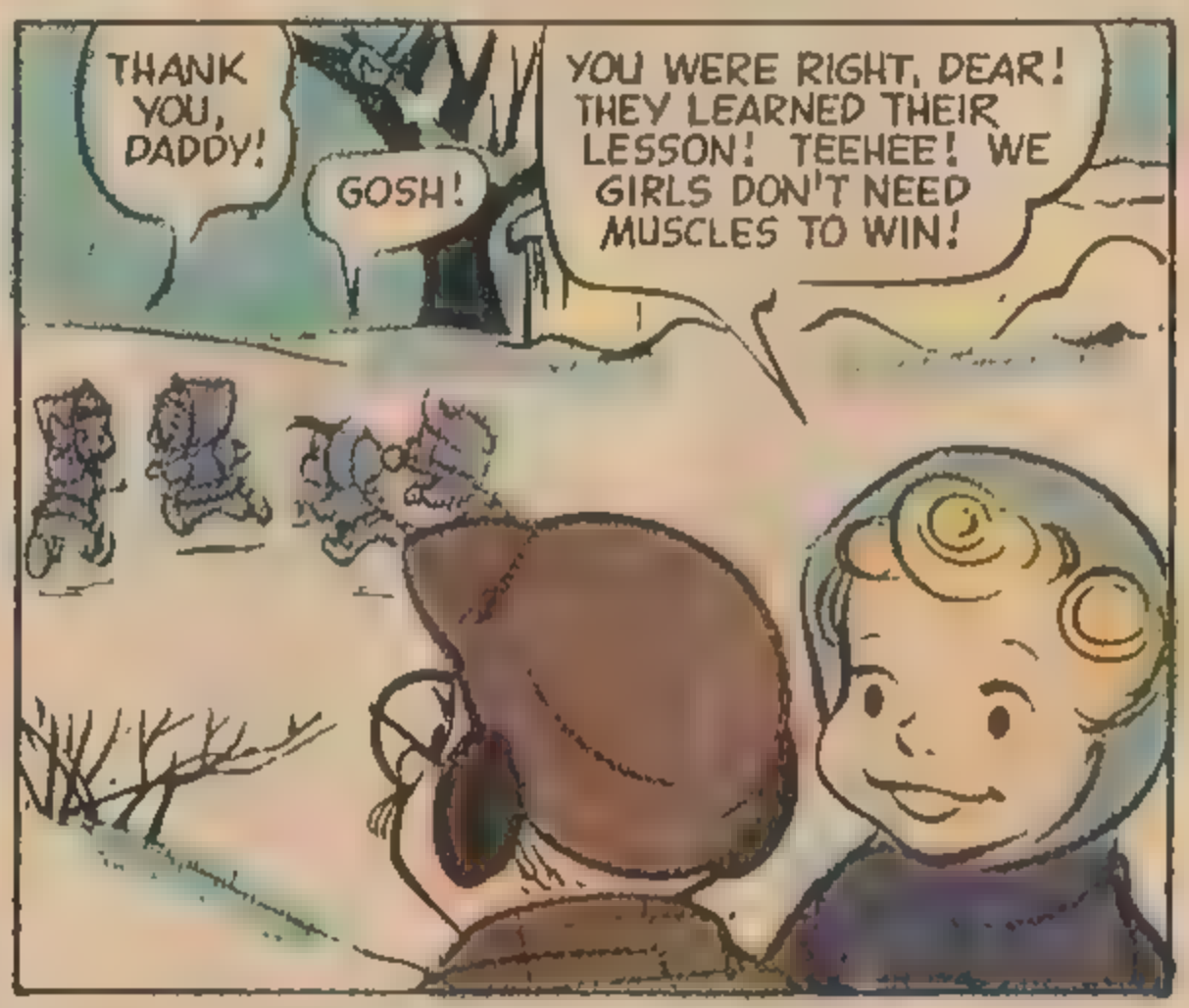
WE WIN! LOOK! THEY COULDN'T EVEN BUILD ONE EVEN!

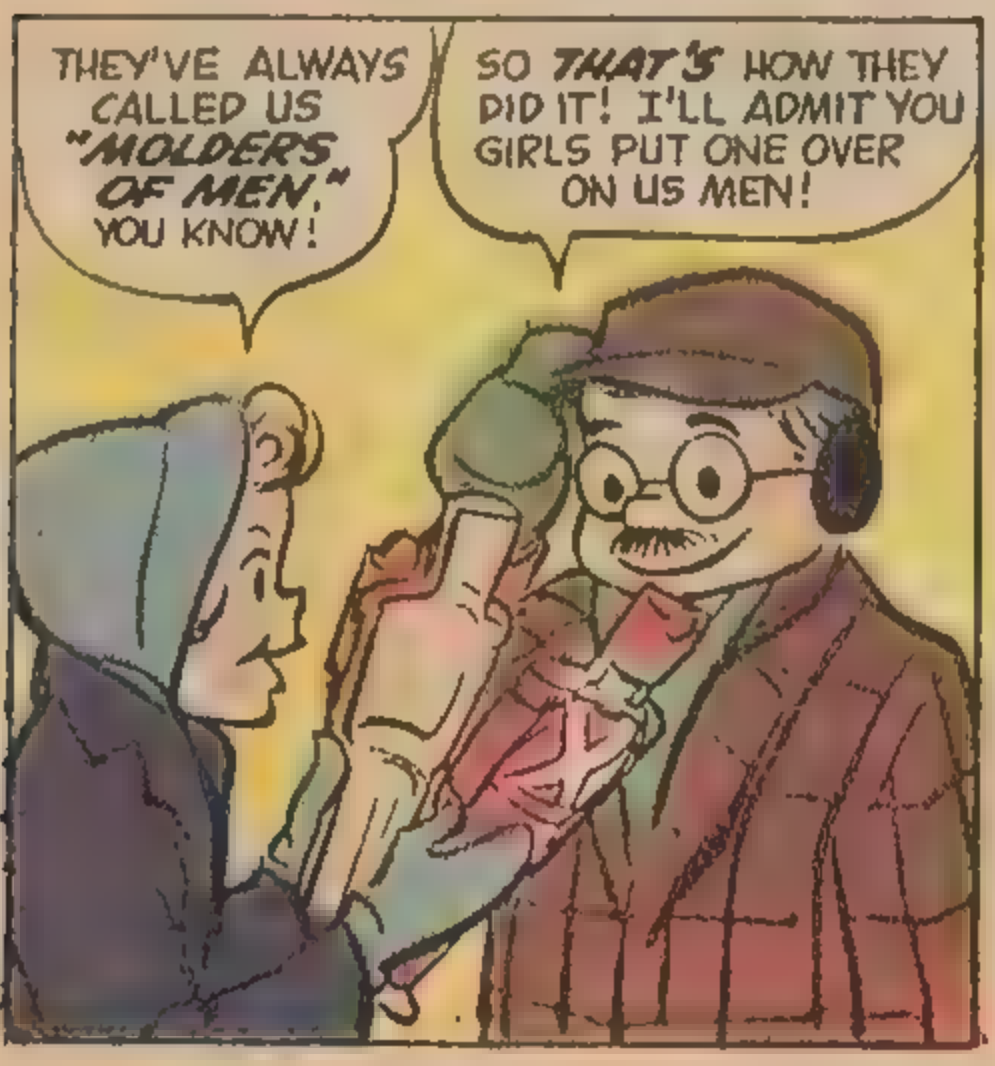
WE COULD SO!

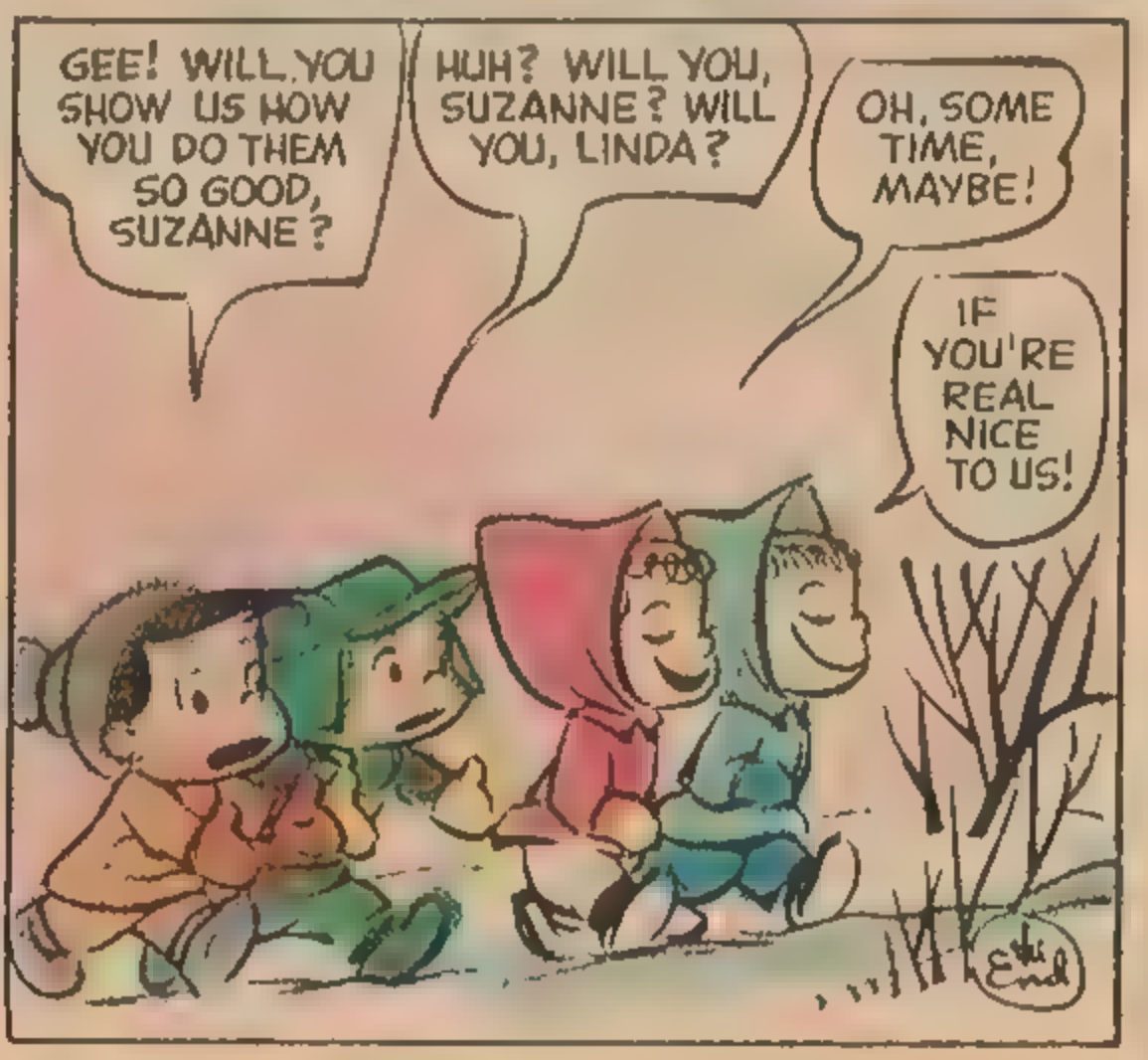

HERE HE IS!
YOU SAID THE CONTEST WAS TO BUILD THE BEST SNOW MAN...NOT THE BIGGEST!


WHY...IT'S A PERFECT LITTLE SOLDIER!
PROPORTIONS AND EVERYTHING JUST RIGHT! WILL YOU LOOK AT ALL THE DETAIL, TOO?

THERE'S NO QUESTION WHO WINS THE CONTEST, BOYS!
HERE'S A LITTLE PRIZE, GIRLS...TO HELP WITH YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING!


THANK YOU, DADDY!
GOSH!
YOU WERE RIGHT, DEAR! THEY LEARNED THEIR LESSON! TEEHEE! WE GIRLS DON'T NEED MUSCLES TO WIN!

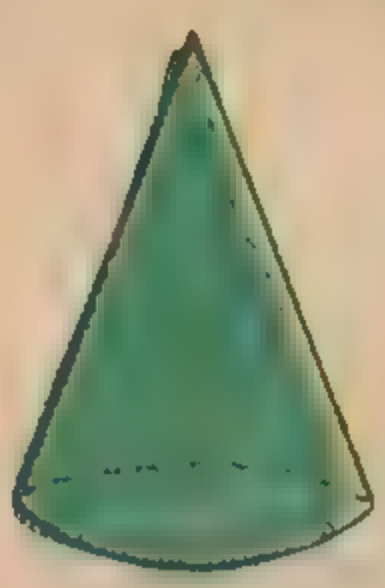

THEY'VE ALWAYS CALLED US "MOLDERS OF MEN," YOU KNOW!
SO THAT'S HOW THEY DID IT! I'LL ADMIT YOU GIRLS PUT ONE OVER ON US MEN!


GEE! WILL YOU SHOW US HOW YOU DO THEM SO GOOD, SUZANNE?
HUH? WILL YOU, SUZANNE? WILL YOU, LINDA?
OH, SOME TIME, MAYBE!
IF YOU'RE REAL NICE TO US!

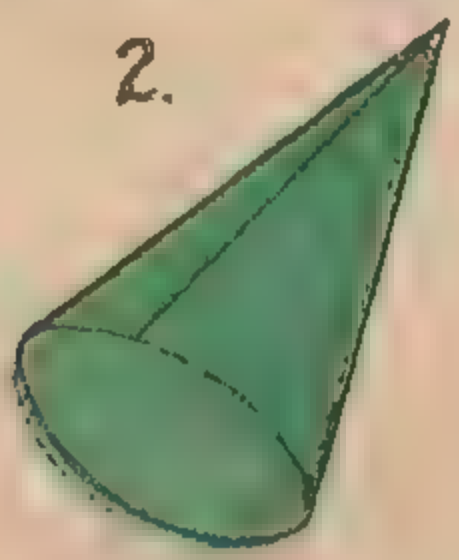
Petunia Gumdrop Christmas Tree

Petunia used these gumdrop trees as table decorations for her Christmas party. Why don't you make some, too? This is how to do it: First, form a cone, using green construction paper. Next, put a whole gumdrop on a toothpick and place the toothpick through the top of the cone. Then, slice plenty of different colored gumdrops in half and press the sticky sides of the gumdrops against the paper cone so that they look like glistening ornaments.

1.



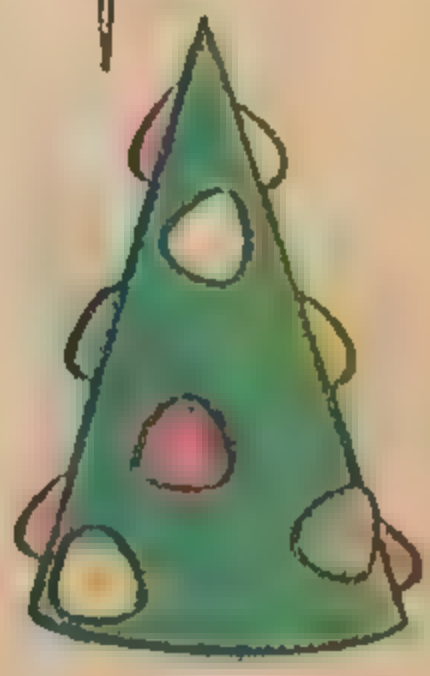
2.



3.

4.

5.



SPEEDY GONZALES and Little PANCHO VANILLA

THE HURRY-UP HOLDUP

EXCUSE MY DUST, SEÑOR PUSSYCAT! I AM ON MY WAY TO PAY A VEESIT WEETH MY FRIEND PANCHO VANILLA FOR THE HOLIDAYS!

?

ZOOM!

SPECIAL DEELEEVERY LETTER FOR PANCHO VANILLA!

WHY, SPEEDY! I DEED NOT KNOW YOU WORK FOR THE POST OFFICE!

BEANS

MORE BEANS

STILL MORE BEANS

I DON'T, BUT I DEELIVER ALL MY OWN MAIL, BECAUSE I, THE FASTEST MOUSE IN ALL MEXICO AND POINTS SOUTH, AM FASTER THAN EVEN THE AIR MAILS!

OH!

CHILI BEANS

WHY, EET SAYS YOU ARE COMING FOR A VEESIT!

SÍ! BUT WHY THE SAD FACES? AM I NOT WELCOME?

OH, EET EES NOT THAT! POOR PAPACITO HAS NOT HAD MANY JOBS FIGHTING THE BOOLS LATELY, SO I AM AFRAID THERE WEEL BE SAD FACES AROUND HERE DURING YOUR VEESIT!

OH, I AM SORRY!

GLOOM

PERHAPS I SHOULD NOT STAY, EH?

OH, NO! YOU MUST STAY! WE WOULD BE INSULTED IF YOU DIDN'T!

SAY, WHY CANNOT YOUR PAPACITO FIND OTHER WORKS TO DO?

HOW TO FIGHT BOOLS IS ALL HE KNOWS! HE IS NOT WORTH A HEEL OF BEANS AT DOING ANYTHING ELSE!

I-I JUST REMEMBER AN IMPORTANT ERRAND I MUST DO, PANCHO! I WILL BE BACK IN TIME FOR BREAKFAST!

?

EXCUSE MY DUST AGAIN, SEÑOR PUSSYCAT! I MUST GO TO THE BEEG CEETY AND SPEAK WEETH THE PEOPLE AT THE TELEVEESION STATION!

?

ZEEP!

LATER...

SPECIAL DEFLIVERY LETTER FOR YOU, SEÑOR VANILLA!

GRACIAS!

MAIL

WHY, IT EES FROM THE TELEVEESION STATION EEN THE BEEG CEETY! I WONDER WHAT THEY COULD WANT WEETH ME? WE DO NOT HAVE A TEE VEE SET!

MAYBE THEY ONLY WANT TO SELL YOU ONE!

RIP!

GOLLY TAMALES! LEESTEN TO THEES! "DEAR SEÑOR VANILLA — HAVING HEARD OF YOUR AMAZING KNOWLEDGE OF BOOL-... FIGHTING, WE WOULD LIKE TO HAVE YOU APPEAR AS A CONTESTANT ON THE 46 MEELION CASABAS QUEEZ SHOW"!

GOLLY TAMALES!

OH, PAPACITO! YOU ARE TO BE ON TELEVEESION! HOW WONDERFUL!

GOLLY TAMALES!

A CHANCE TO WEEN 46 MEELION CASABAS! THAT WOULD KEEP US IN BEANS FOR A YEAR!

SMACK!

CRUNCH!

HOWEVERS, YOU CANNOT GO IN THAT OLD SUIT! WE WEEL GET YOU A NEW ONE! I HAVE SAVED A FEW CASABAS FOR SUCH AN EMERGENCY!

GOLLY TAMALES!

NEXT-MORNING...

OH, HELLO, SPEEDY! HAVE YOU HEARD THE GOOD NEWS?

PAPACITO IS GOING TO APPEAR ON THE 46 MEELION CASABAS TELEVEESION SHOW!

NO KEEDING!

SEÑOR RICH RANCHERO HAS LENT US HIS BEST BUGGY TO MAKE THE TREEP IN! WHY DON'T YOU COME ALONG?

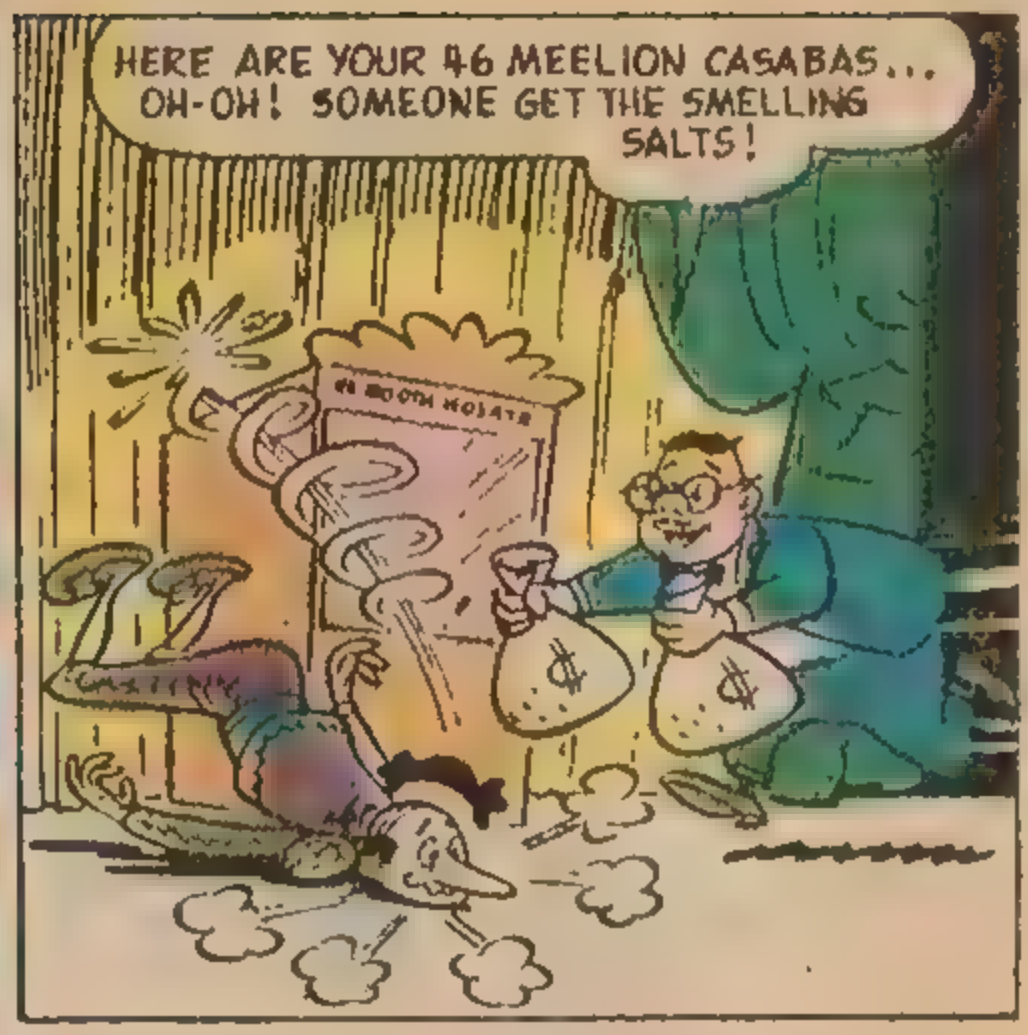
I WOULD NOT MISS IT FOR ALL THE CHILI IN CHILIVANIA!

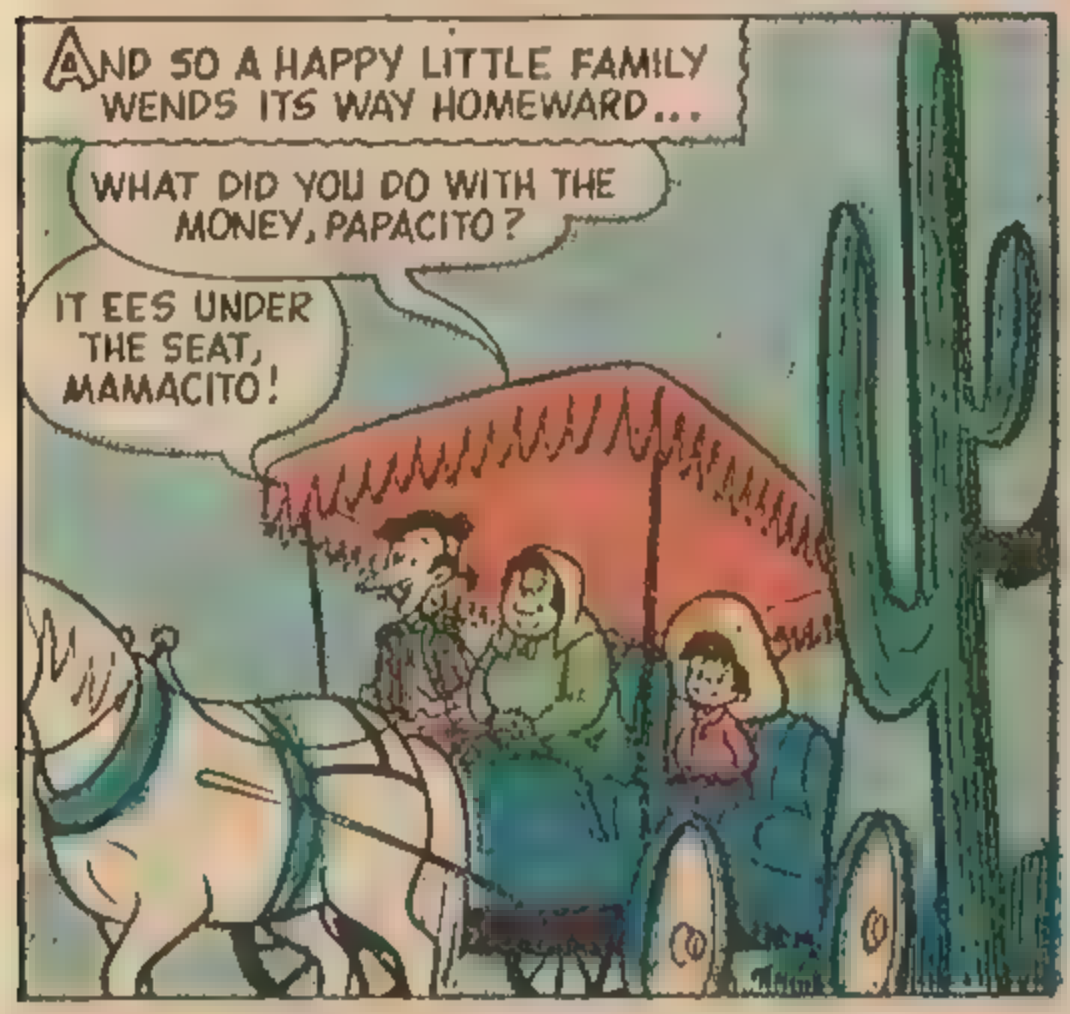
LATER, SEÑOR VANILLA ASTOUNDS ALL CHILIVANIA WITH HIS AMAZING KNOWLEDGE OF BOOLFIGHTING...

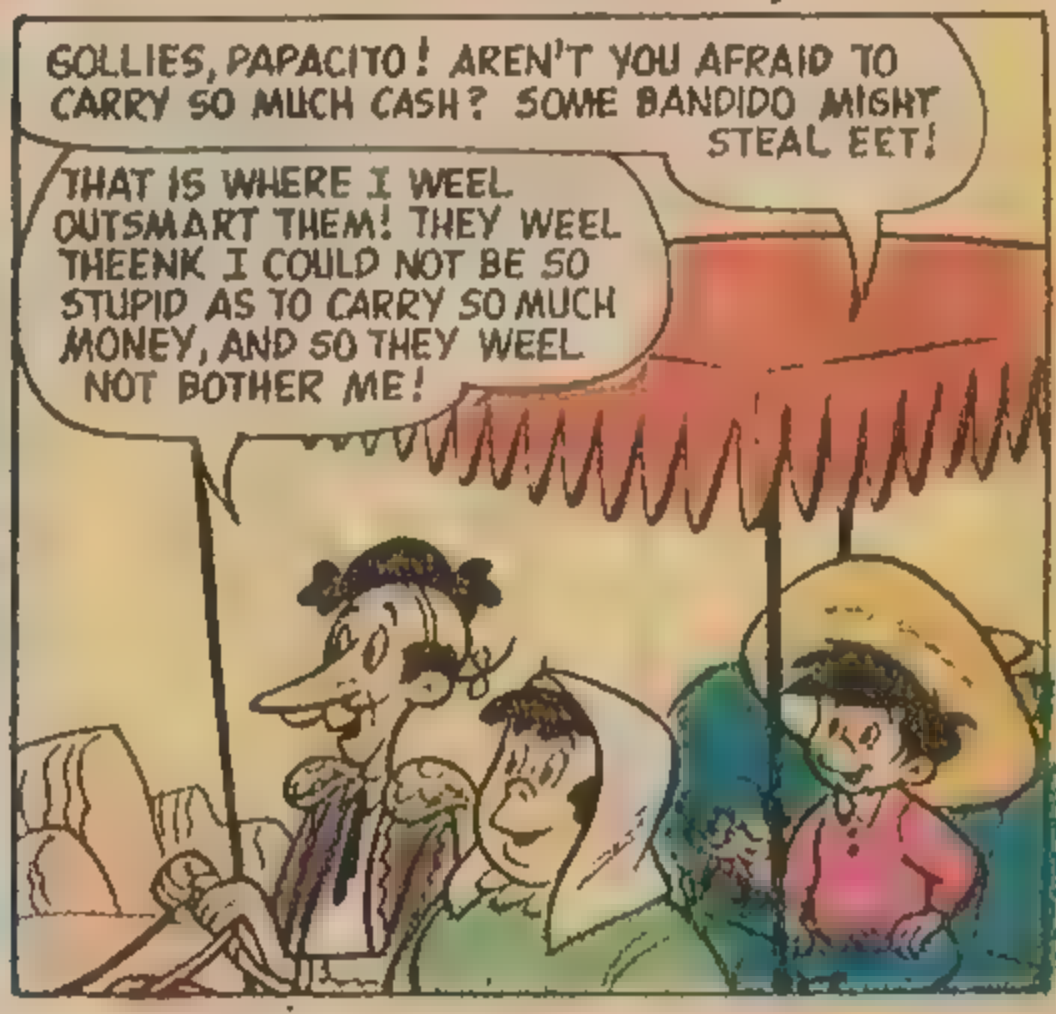
THE NAMES OF THE PICADORES IN THE BOOLFIGHT OF JANURARY 1-1887 WERE ANTONIO RIVERA, GUS ARRIOLA, ERNESTO TERRAZAS AND TONY PAWLO!

RIGHT FOR 46 MEELION CASABAS!

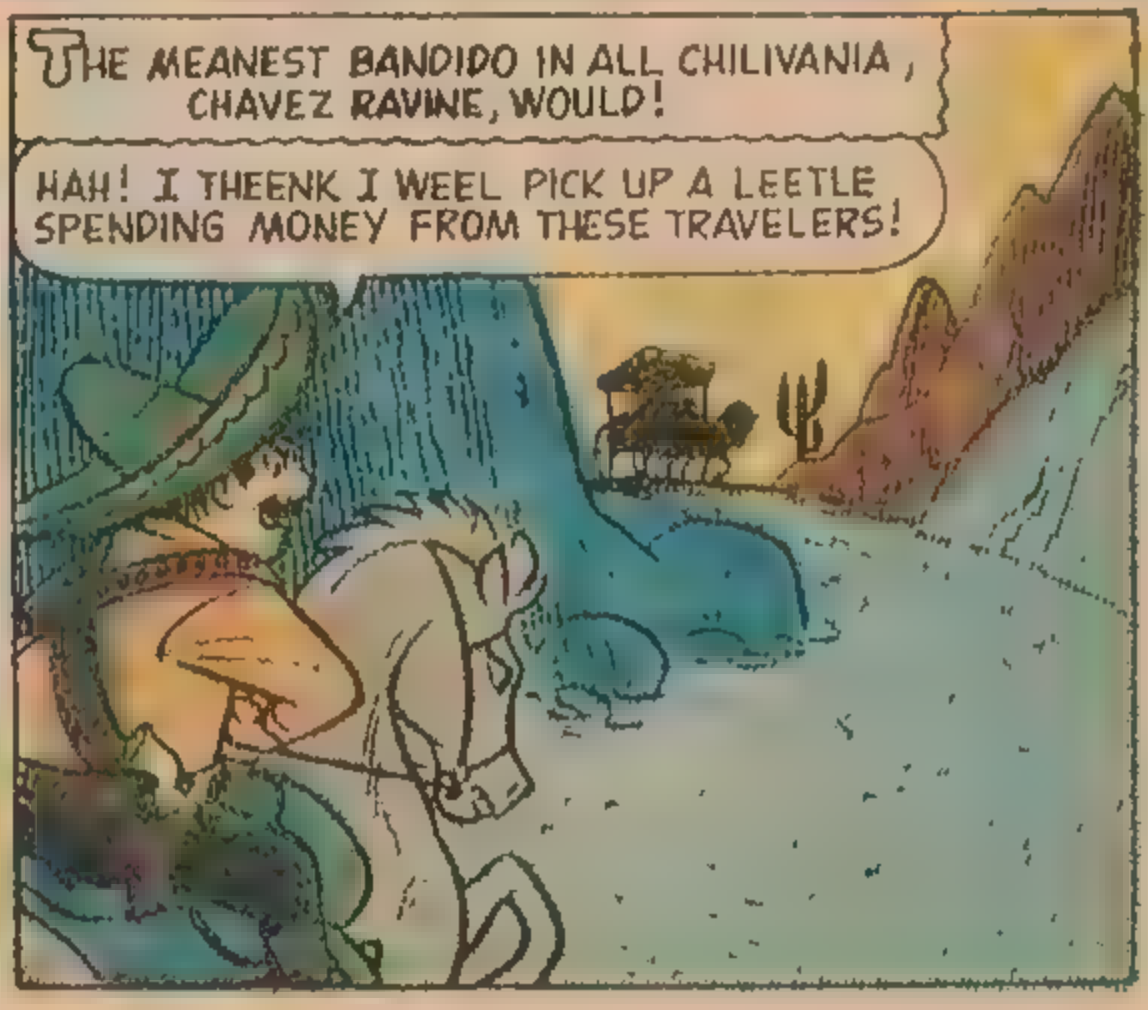
YIPPEE! PAPACITO WON!


HERE ARE YOUR 46 MEELION CASABAS... OH-OH! SOMEONE GET THE SMELLING SALTS!


AND SO A HAPPY LITTLE FAMILY WENDS ITS WAY HOMEWARD...
WHAT DID YOU DO WITH THE MONEY, PAPACITO?
IT EES UNDER THE SEAT, MAMACITO!


GOLLIES, PAPACITO! AREN'T YOU AFRAID TO CARRY SO MUCH CASH? SOME BANDIDO MIGHT STEAL EET!
THAT IS WHERE I WEEL OUTSMART THEM! THEY WEEL THEENK I COULD NOT BE SO STUPID AS TO CARRY SO MUCH MONEY, AND SO THEY WEEL NOT BOTHER ME!

BESIDES, WHO IN CHILIVANIA WOULD BE SO MEAN AS TO STEAL SO NEAR TO CHREESTMAS?
NO ONE, I THEENK!


THE MEANEST BANDIDO IN ALL CHILIVANIA, CHAVEZ RAVINE, WOULD!
HAH! I THEENK I WEEL PICK UP A LEETLE SPENDING MONEY FROM THESE TRAVELERS!

WHEN SUDDENLY...

BANG!

HALT! AND PUT UP THE HANDS!

OH, MY GOODNESS GOLLIES! A-A STEEKUP!

HO! HO! AND HA! HA! EET EES SEÑOR VANILLA, WEENER OF THE 46 MEELION CASABAS QUESTION! SUCH LUCK!

B-BUT, SEÑOR BANDIDO! YOU DO NOT THEENK I WOULD BE SO STUPID AS TO CARRY 46 MEELION CASABAS WEETH ME?

HMM! I GUESS NOT! NOBODY WOULD BE THAT STUPID!

HOWEVER, I DO NOT INTEND TO GO AWAY WEETH EMPTY HANDS! SO I WEEL TAKE THAT FINE BUGGY! PLEASE CLIMB DOWN!

!

OH, NO!

MOMENTS LATER...

GEEDAP!

OOOHH! THERE GOES THE MONEY AND THE RICH RANCHERO'S BUGGY!

EET EES ALL MY FAULT! HOW COULD I BE SO STUPID? WOE IS ME! (SOB!)

EET WAS NOT YOUR FAULT, PAPACITO! EET COULD HAPPEN TO ANYONE!

WELL, LET US WALK BACK TO TOWN! THE TROUBLE IS, BY THE TIME WE TELL THE SHERIFF, THEY WEEL NEVER PEECK UP THE BANDIDO'S TRAIL!

HMM!

THEES MESS IS ALL MY FAULT FOR GETTING POOR SEÑOR VANILLA ON THE TEE VEE! SO-I, THE FASTEST MOUSE IN ALL MEXICO AND POINTS SOUTH, WEEL FOLLOW THE BANDIDO!

THERE IS NO POINT IN RUNNING WHEN I CAN RIDE IN COMFORT!

A BEET LATER...

HA! THEES MUST BE HIS HIDE-OUT! NOW I SHALL GO BACK AND TELL THE SHERIFF!

WAKE UP, JOSE! IT IS TIME FOR YOU TO GET ON DUTY AND WARN ME EEF ANYONE APPROACHES DURING THE NIGHT!

?

HOO!

HOO!

(YAWN!) I WEEL FEED THE HORSES AND THEN HEEL THE HAY! I HAVE HAD A BEESY DAY!

GOLLIES! WEETH THAT OWL WATCHING, NO ONE CAN SNEAK UP ON HEEM! THAT MEANS THERE WOULD BE A FIGHT, AND SOMEONE MIGHT GET HURT!

THERE MUST BE A WAY TO GET THE *DROP* ON HEEM!

HA! THAT SMOKE MEANS THERE EES A FIRE IN THE FIREPLACE! I THEENK I AM GETTING AN IDEA!

FIRST, I WEEL UNTIE HEES HORSE!

CHOMP! MUNCH!

NOW I HAVE TO WAIT TILL THE BANDIDO IS ASLEEP AND SNEAK INTO THE HOUSE!

SHORTLY...

ZOOP! SNORT! WHEEZE! BRRAAAK!

AH. GOOD! HE EES SOUND ASLEEP, AND I MEAN *SOUND!*

NOW I WEEL CAREFULLY PULL SOME CARTREEGES FROM HEES PEESTOL BELT!

SPLOOT!

THE FIRE LOOKS LIKE IT NEEDS A LEETLE MORE FUEL!

THE FIREWORKS SHOULD START ANY MINUTE NOW! SORRY TO INTERRUPT YOUR BEENER, HORSE!

?

HOWEVER, WE HAVE A DATE WITH THE SHERIFF! OH-OH! HERE WE GO!

?

CARAMBA!

BANG! BANG! BANG!

GEEDAP, HORSE... WHILE HE EES STEEL BEESY DODGING BOOLETS!

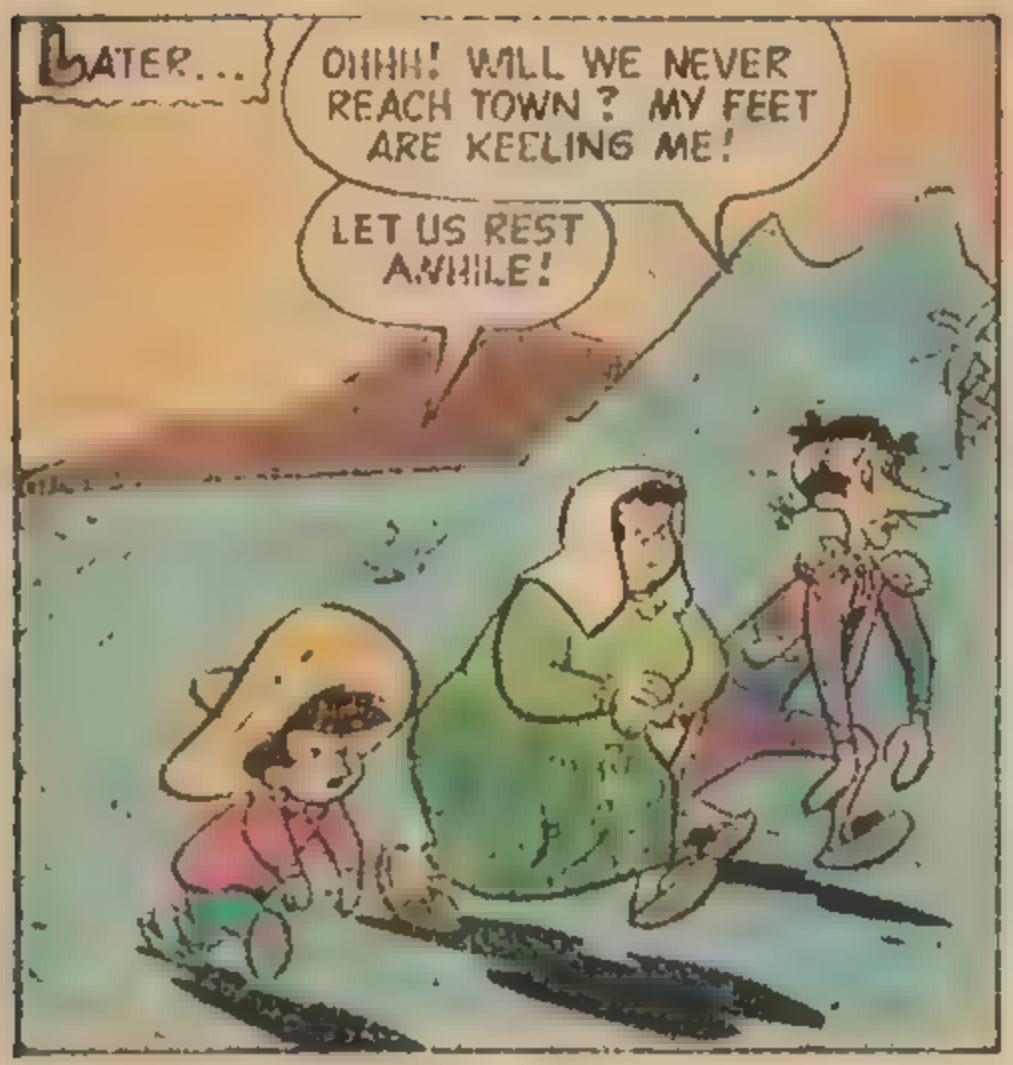
BANG! WHEEE! PING! BANG!

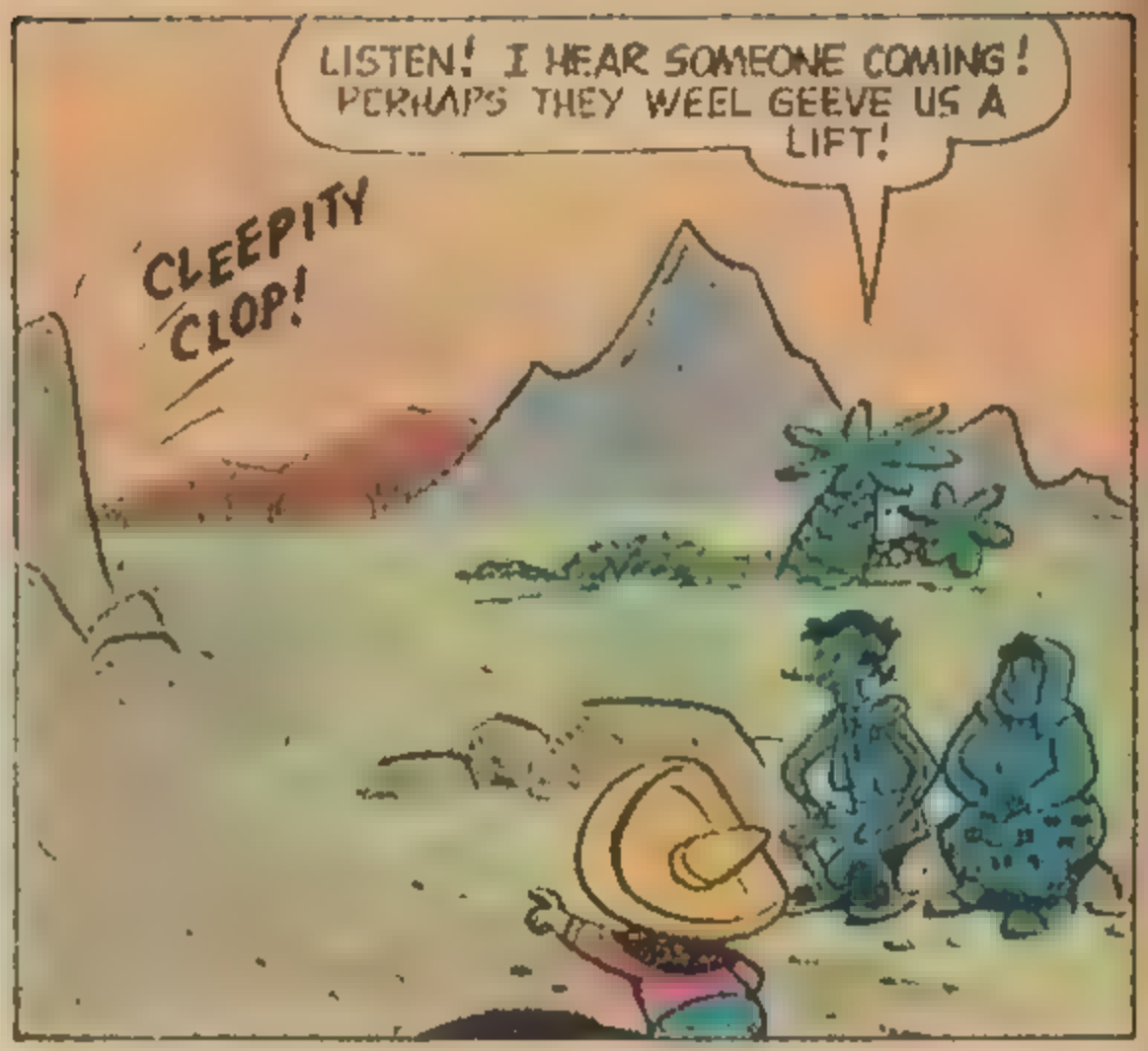
HOO! HOO! HOO!

HOO YOURSELF! I HOPE THE BOOLETS LAST TILL WE ARE OUT OF SIGHT!

YI-I! EET MUST BE THE LAW! HOW DID THEY SNEAK PAST JOSE?

BANG! BANG!

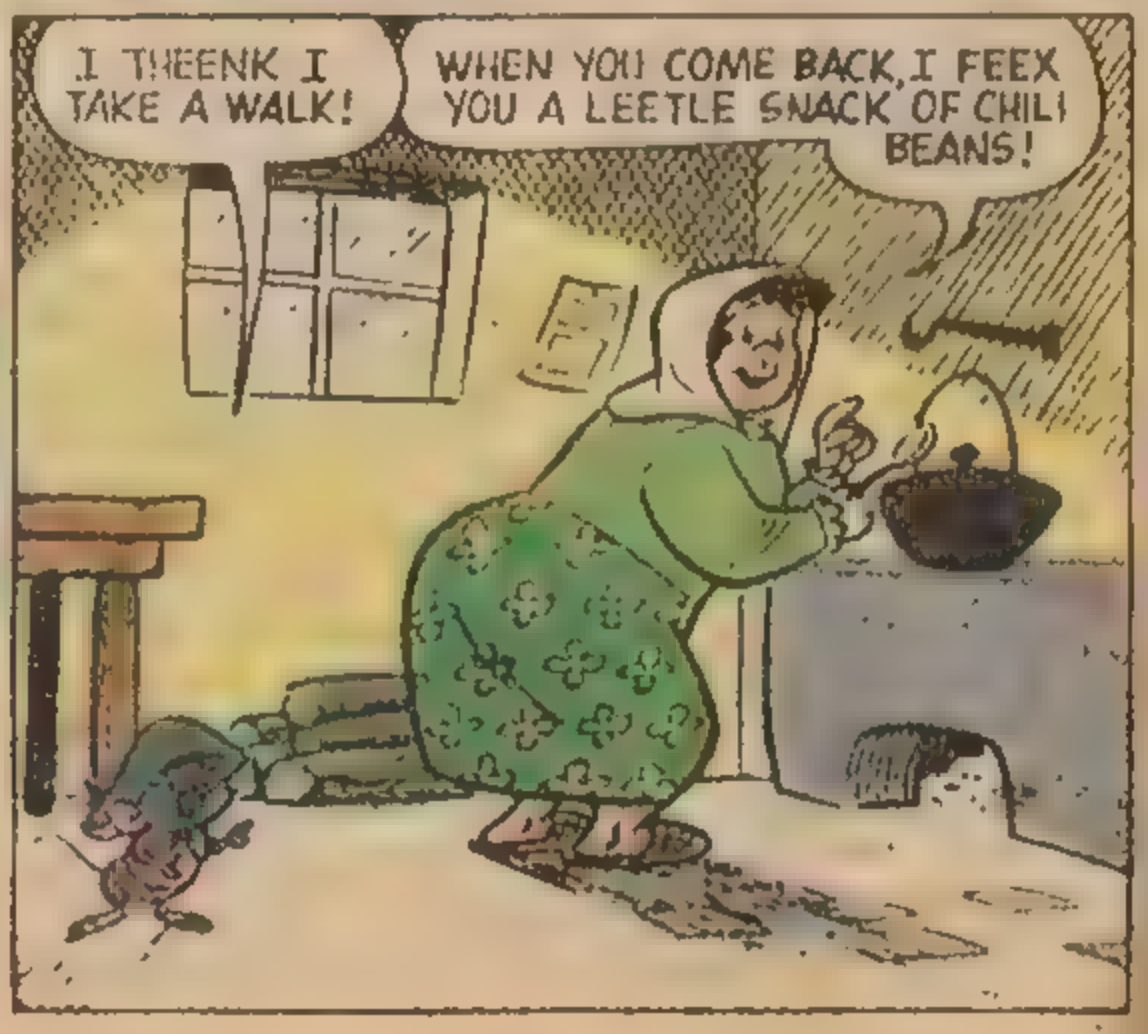

LATER...
OHHH! WILL WE NEVER REACH TOWN? MY FEET ARE KEELING ME!
LET US REST AWHILE!


LISTEN! I HEAR SOMEONE COMING! PERHAPS THEY WEEL GEEVE US A LIFT!
CLEEPITY CLOP!

BUENAS NOCHES, AMIGOS! GOING MY WAY?
S-SPEEDY!

SO, SPEEDY BECOMES AN HONORED GUEST AT THE VANILLA HOUSEHOLD...
MORE ENCHILADAS, SPEEDY?
OH, NO, SEÑORA VANILLA! I AM ALMOST BUST!

OH, ME! THEES EES LEEVING! I NEVER EEN MY LIFE HAD EET SO GOOD!


I THEENK I TAKE A WALK!
WHEN YOU COME BACK, I FEEX YOU A LEETLE SNACK OF CHILI BEANS!

HO, HO! THAT SEELY PUSSYCAT IS GOING TO TRY AGAIN TO CATCH ME, THE FASTEST MOUSE IN ALL MEXICO AND POINTS SOUTH! WEEL HE NEVER LEARN?

C'MON, ... CAT! YOU WANT TO RACE? PARDON MY DUST!

GOLLIES TAMALES! (PUFF! PUFF!) NEVER HAVE I HAD TROUBLE RUNNING CIRCLES AROUND PUSSYCATS!

FSST!

PUFF! PUFF!

OUCH!

THAT WAS TOO CLOSE! I THINK I BETTER DUCK FOR COVER!

ZIP!

A BIT LATER...

YOU ARE NOT LEAVING, SPEEDY? DID WE NOT TREAT YOU WELL?

TOO WELL, SEÑOR VANILLA! THAT EES THE TROUBLE! EASY LIVING AND SO MUCH FOOD—I HAVE GAINED *SIX OUNCES!* I COULD NOT OUTRUN THE PUSSYCAT ANY LONGER!

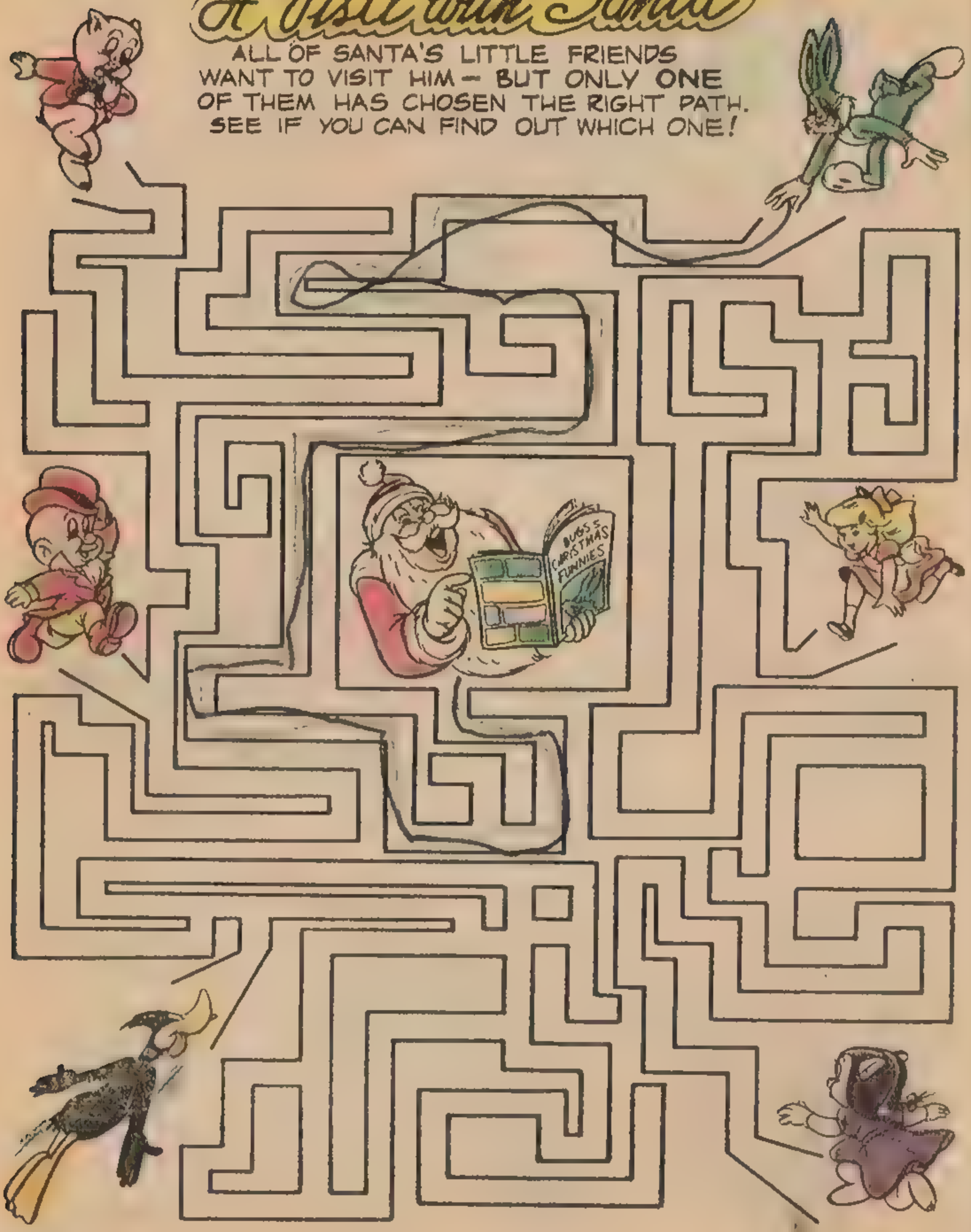
I WAS ABOUT TO BECOME THE *SLOWEST* MOUSE IN ALL MEXICO AND POINTS SOUTH, AND THERE EES NOT MUCH FUTURE EEN THAT! ADIOS, AMIGOS!

ADIOS, SPEEDY!

The End

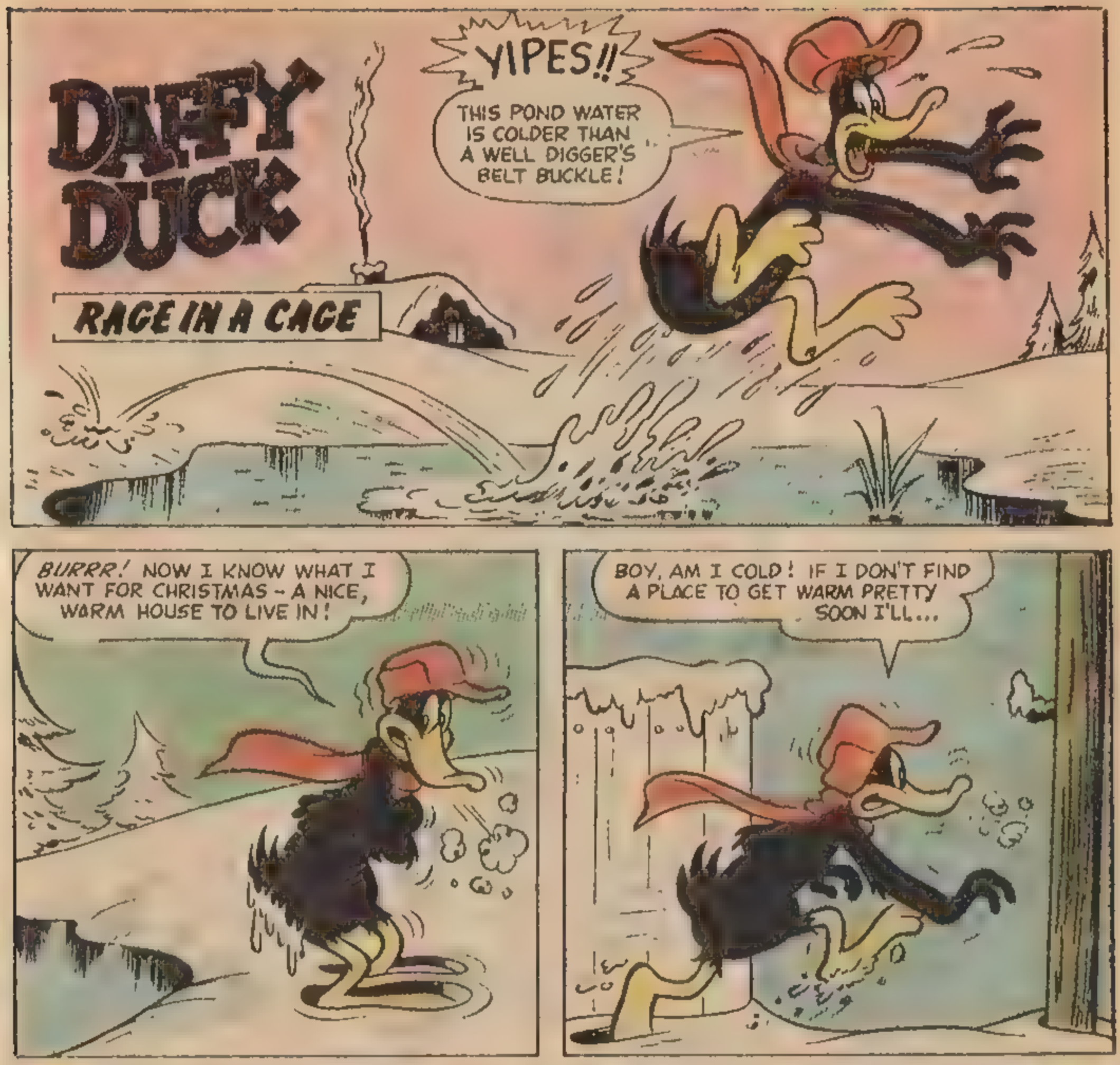
A Visit with Santa

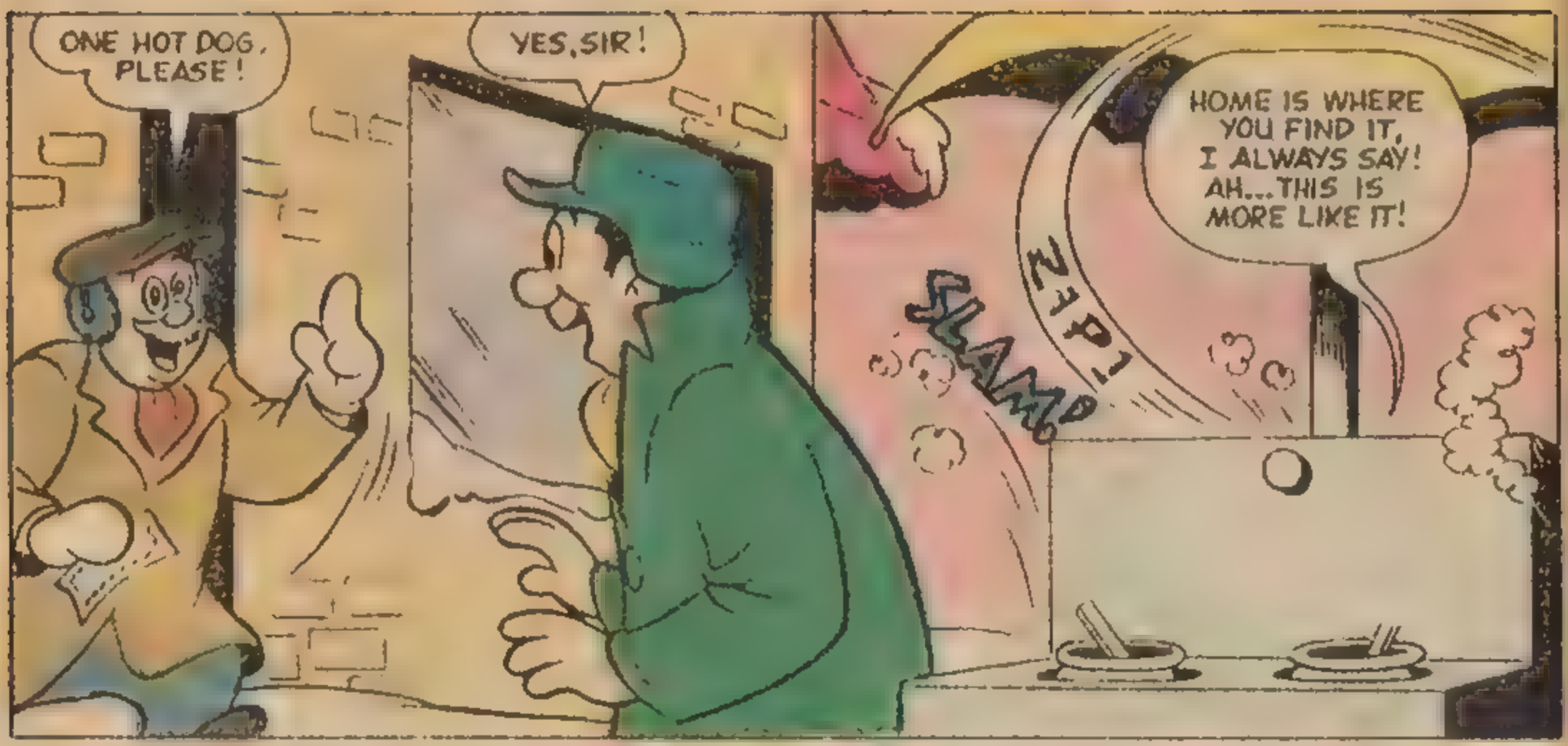
ALL OF SANTA'S LITTLE FRIENDS WANT TO VISIT HIM — BUT ONLY ONE OF THEM HAS CHOSEN THE RIGHT PATH. SEE IF YOU CAN FIND OUT WHICH ONE!



DAFFY DUCK

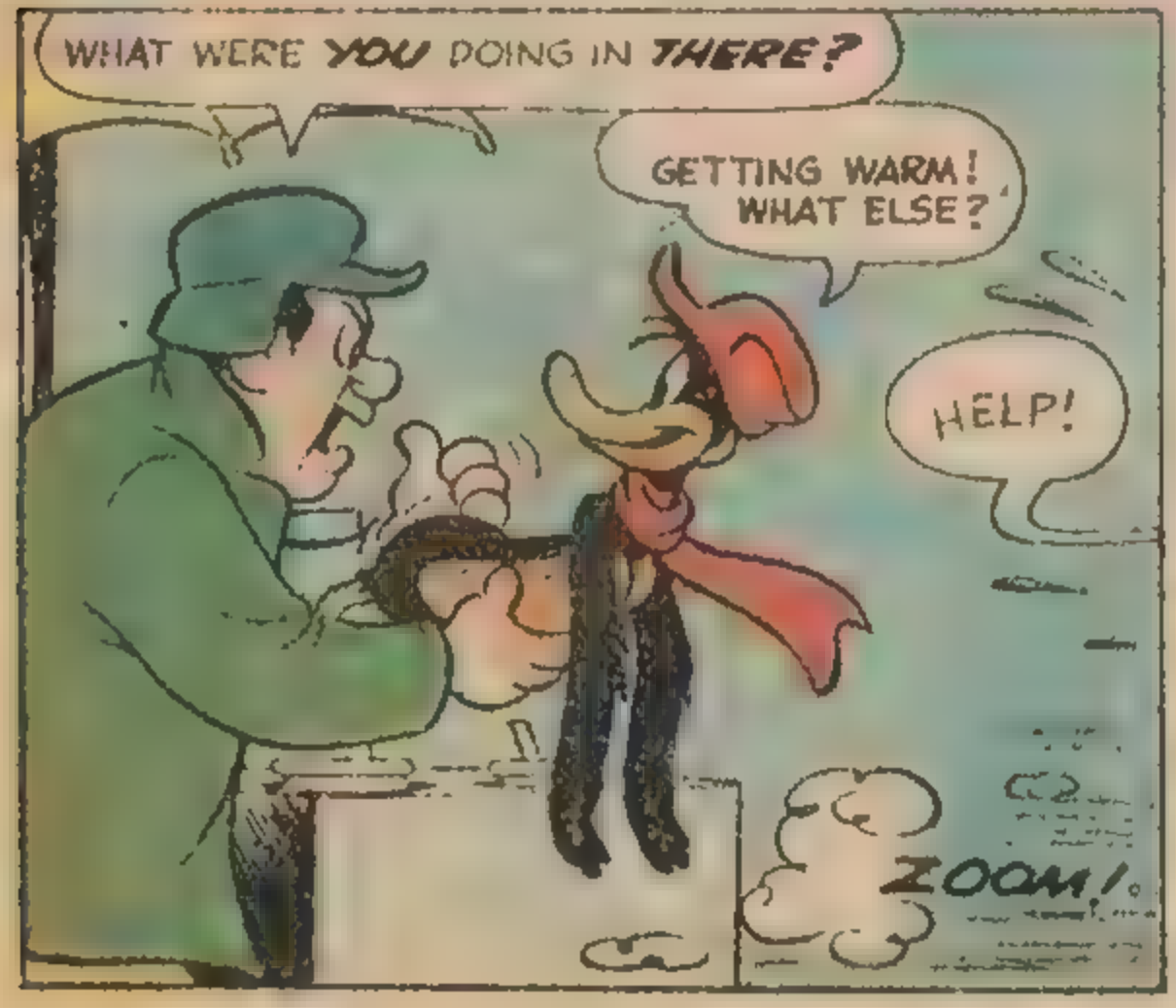
RAGE IN A CAGE


YIPES!!
THIS POND WATER IS COLDER THAN A WELL DIGGER'S BELT BUCKLE!
BURRR! NOW I KNOW WHAT I WANT FOR CHRISTMAS - A NICE, WARM HOUSE TO LIVE IN!
BOY, AM I COLD! IF I DON'T FIND A PLACE TO GET WARM PRETTY SOON I'LL...
HEY! THERE'S JUST THE SPOT FOR ME TO THAW OUT!
HOT DOGS
IF THIS THING WILL KEEP HOT DOGS HOT, IT SHOULD KEEP A COLD DUCK WARM!


ONE HOT DOG, PLEASE!
YES, SIR!
HOME IS WHERE YOU FIND IT, I ALWAYS SAY! AH...THIS IS MORE LIKE IT!
ZIP!
SLAM!

ONE HOT DOG COMING UP!
HEY!

HOLD THE MUSTARD, ROSCOE!
RIGHT! HOLD THE ...AWK!!


WHAT WERE YOU DOING IN THERE?
GETTING WARM! WHAT ELSE?
HELP!
ZOOM!

WELL, GET WARM SOMEPLACE ELSE! THIS IS A HOT DOG STAND, NOT A HOT DUCK WAGON!
OOF!
POW!
JUNK YARD

OH, WELL, THAT WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN A GOOD PLACE TO LIVE, ANYWAY! IT WAS TOO CROWDED WITH ALL THOSE HOT DOGS IN THERE!

WHAT I NEED IS A REAL HOME WITH A FIREPLACE, LOTS OF FOOD, AND... SAY! THAT OLD BIRD CAGE GIVES ME AN IDEA!

HMM! AND THAT CLOTH WILL MAKE A DANDY DISGUISE!

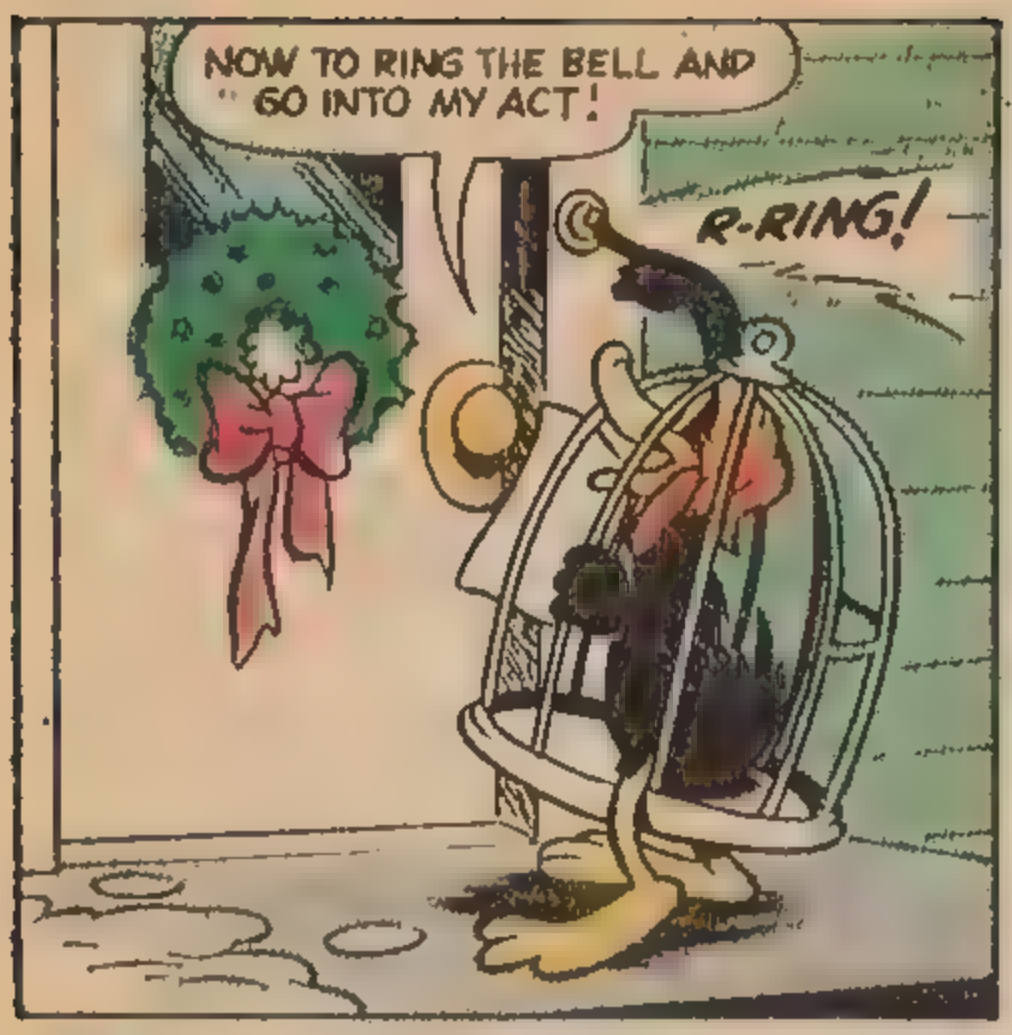
FIRST, I'LL DASH OFF THIS NOTE...

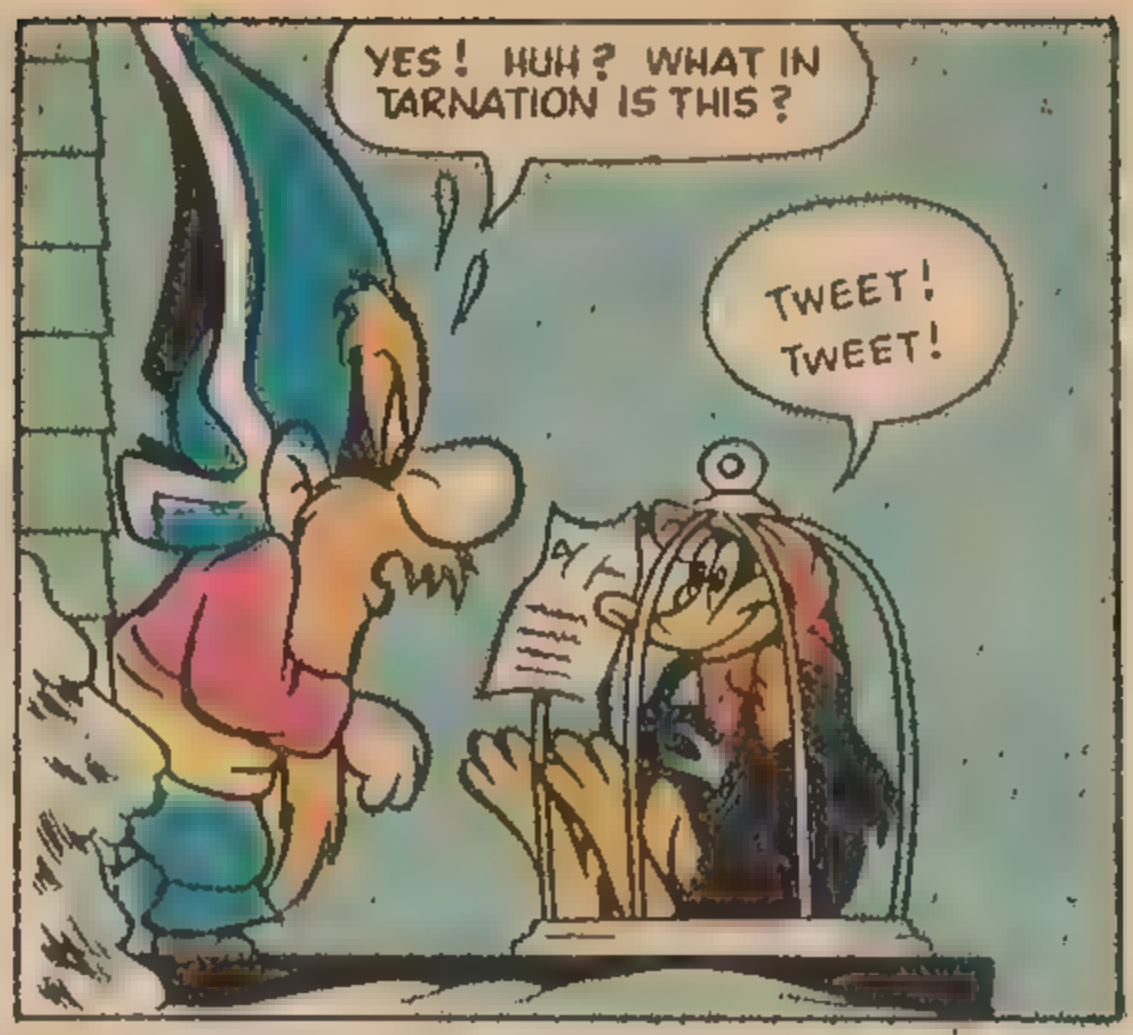
...THEN PIN THE NOTE TO THE CAGE... GET INSIDE, AND...

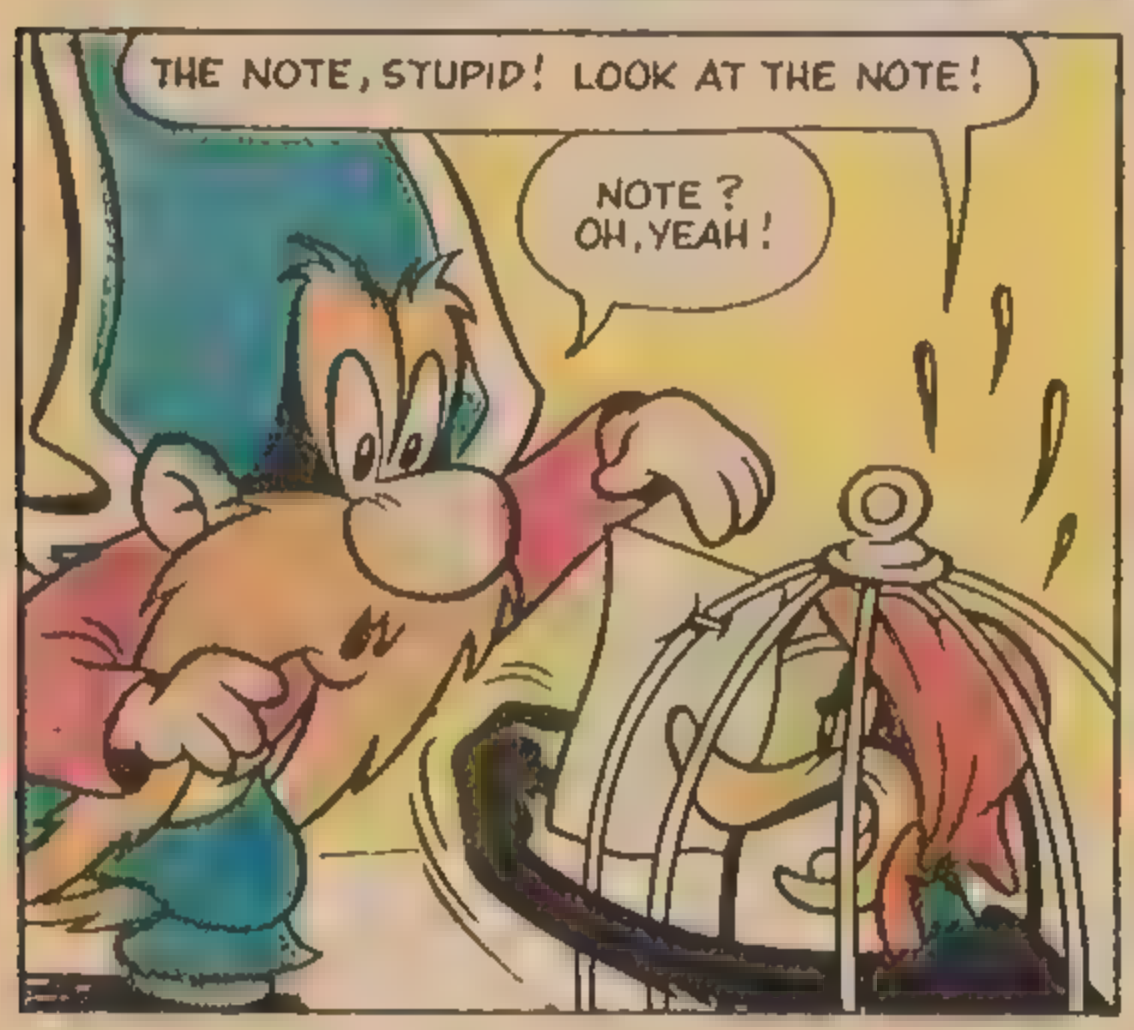
...I'M OFF TO FIND A NICE, WARM HOME TO LIVE IN!

JUNK YARD MAIN GATE

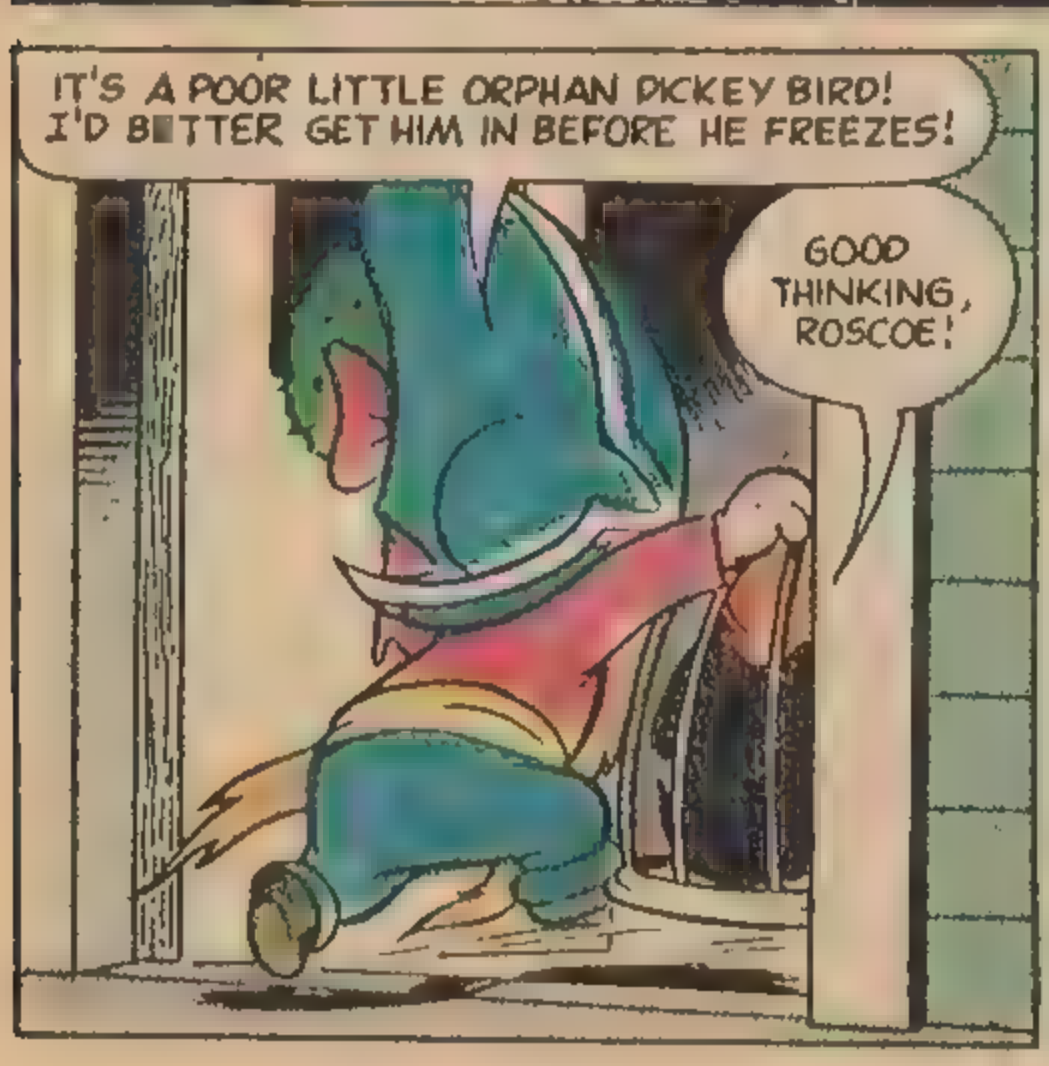
AH! HERE'S A WARM-LOOKING LITTLE PLACE! THIS WILL BE PERFECT!

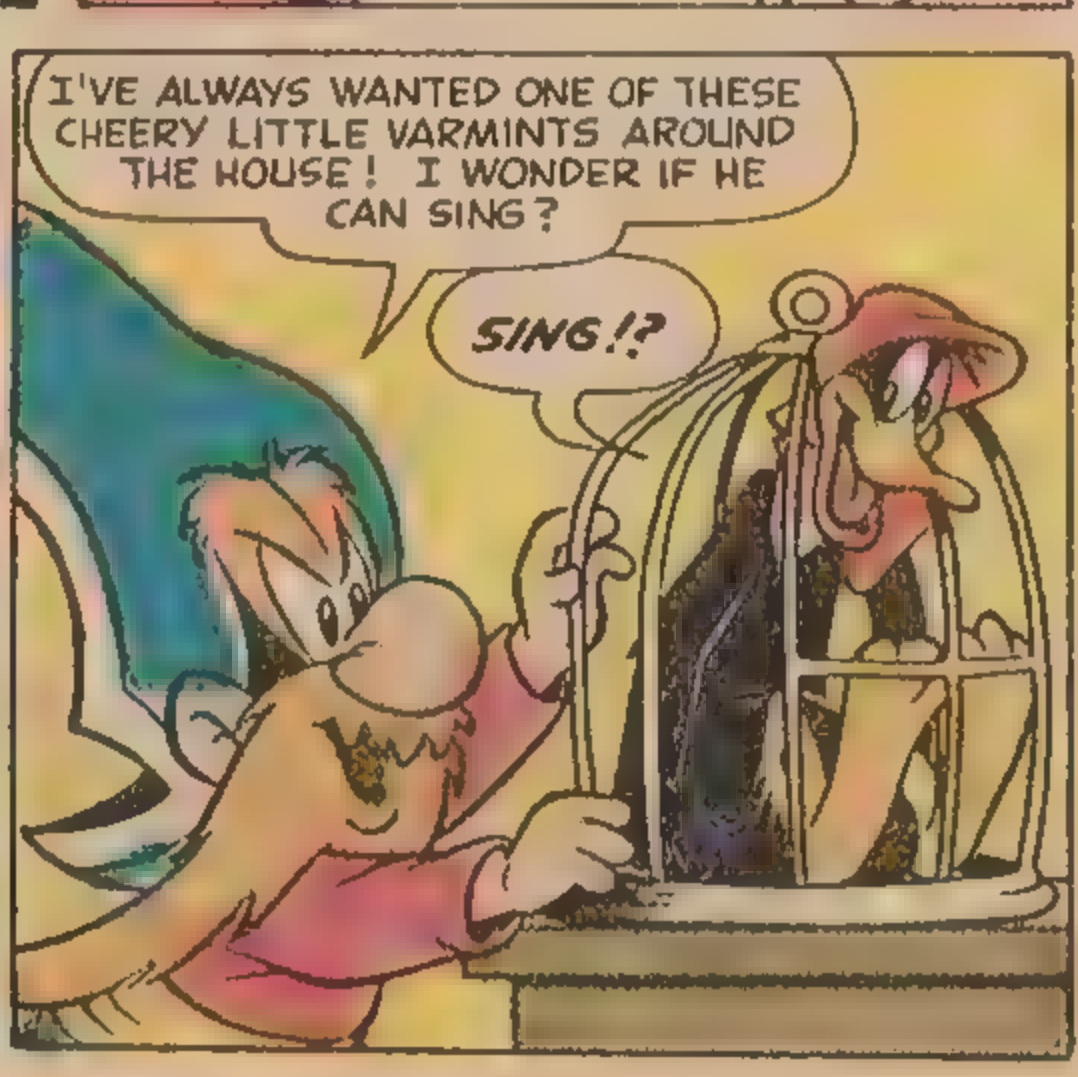

NOW TO RING THE BELL AND GO INTO MY ACT!
R-RING!


YES! HUH? WHAT IN TARNATION IS THIS?
TWEET! TWEET!


THE NOTE, STUPID! LOOK AT THE NOTE!
NOTE? OH, YEAH!

IT SAYS, "PLEASE GIVE THIS POOR SWEET DICKEY BIRD A HOME FOR CHRISTMAS!" WHY, OF COURSE I WILL!
CHEEP! CHEEP!


IT'S A POOR LITTLE ORPHAN DICKEY BIRD! I'D BETTER GET HIM IN BEFORE HE FREEZES!
GOOD THINKING, ROSCOE!


I'VE ALWAYS WANTED ONE OF THESE CHEERY LITTLE VARMINTS AROUND THE HOUSE! I WONDER IF HE CAN SING?
SING!?

I'M GLAD YOU ASKED THAT, SHORTY! GET A LOAD OF THIS!

HEY!

?

YOU HAVE A NOSE LIKE A ROSE AND EIGHTEEN TOES~ DOO DAH~ DOO DAH~

AWK!

YOU HAVE LONG BLACK HAIR BUT YOUR HEAD IS BARE~DOO~

UGH!

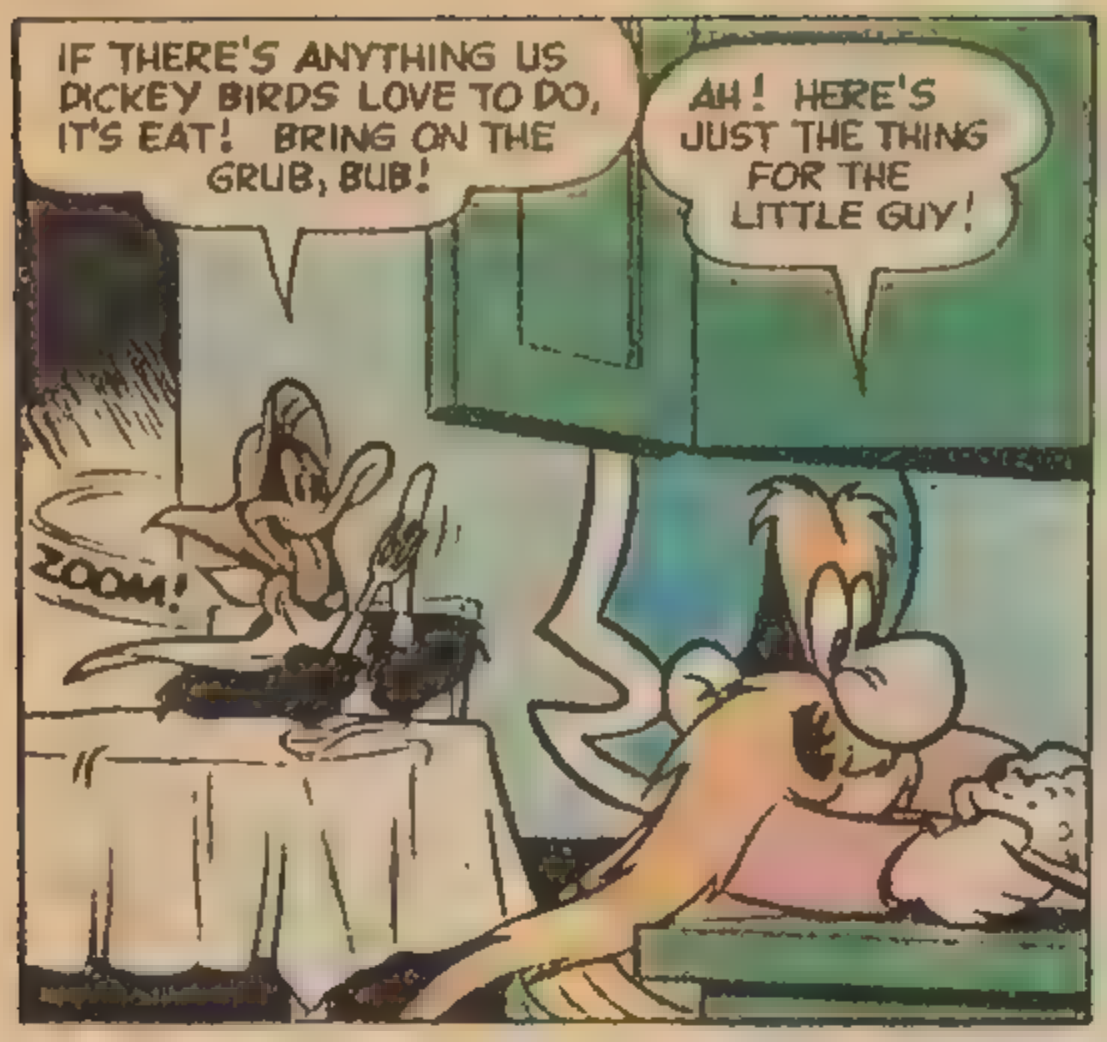
STOP! STOP THAT AWFUL NOISE!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, CLYDE, DON'T YOU DIG MY FULL-THROATED, CHEERY SONG?

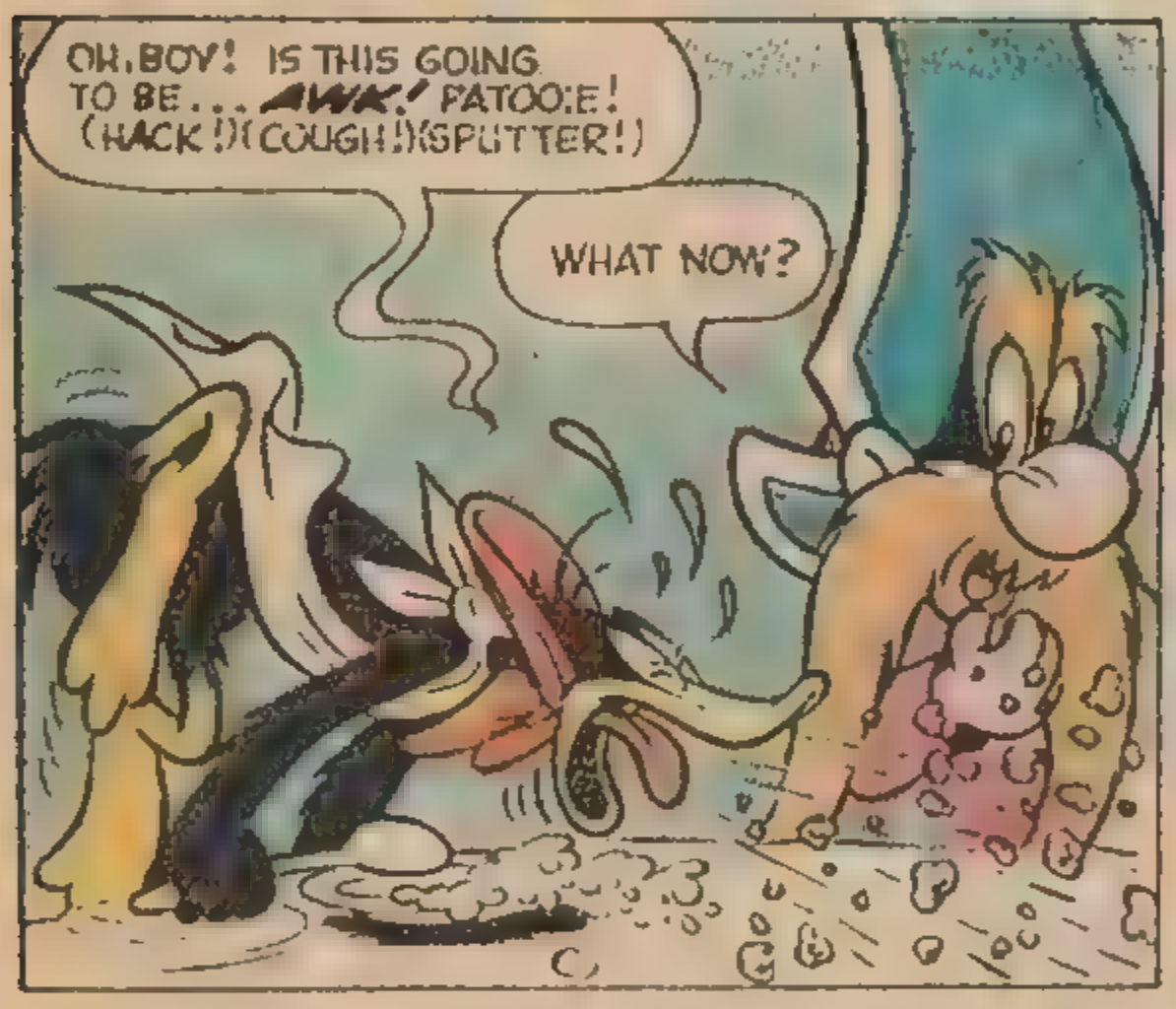
I NOT ONLY DIG IT, BUT I'LL BURY IT ON THE SPOT IF YOU DO IT AGAIN!

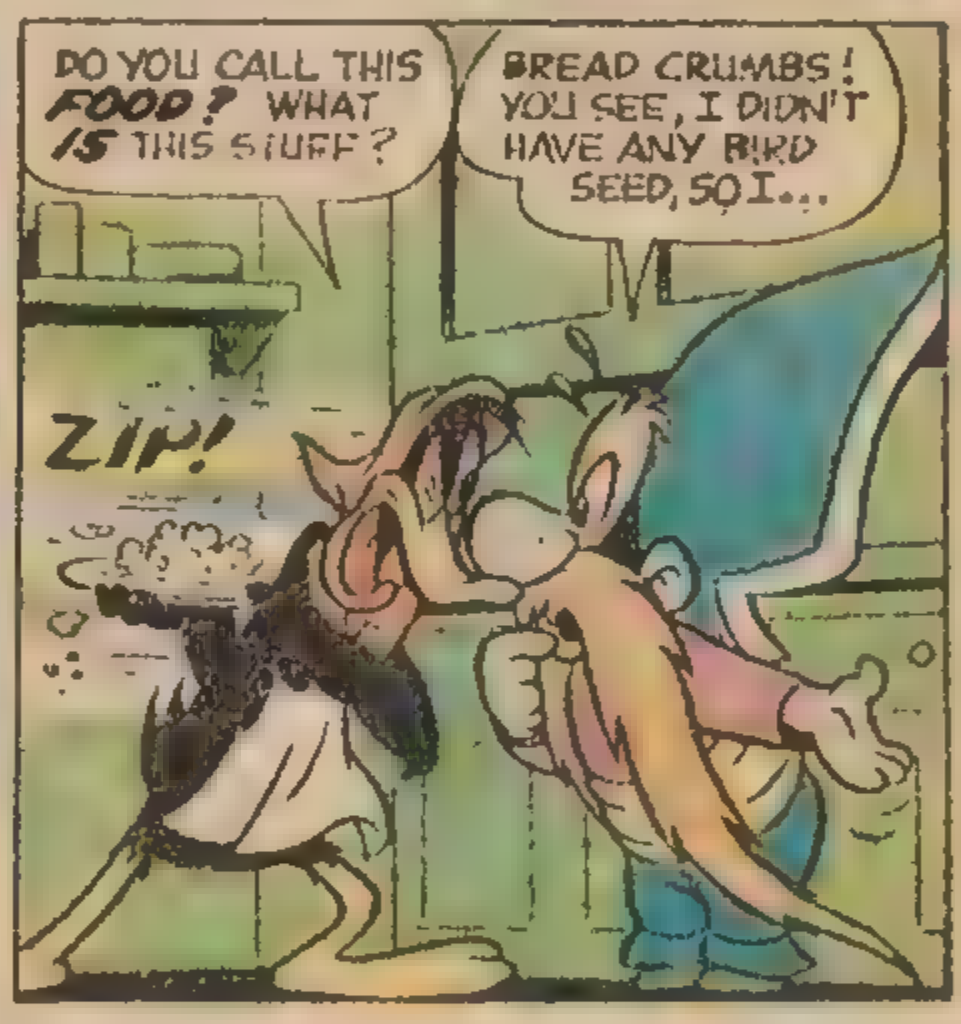
NOW COME ON OUT TO THE KITCHEN AND I'LL RUSTLE YOU UP SOMETHING TO EAT!

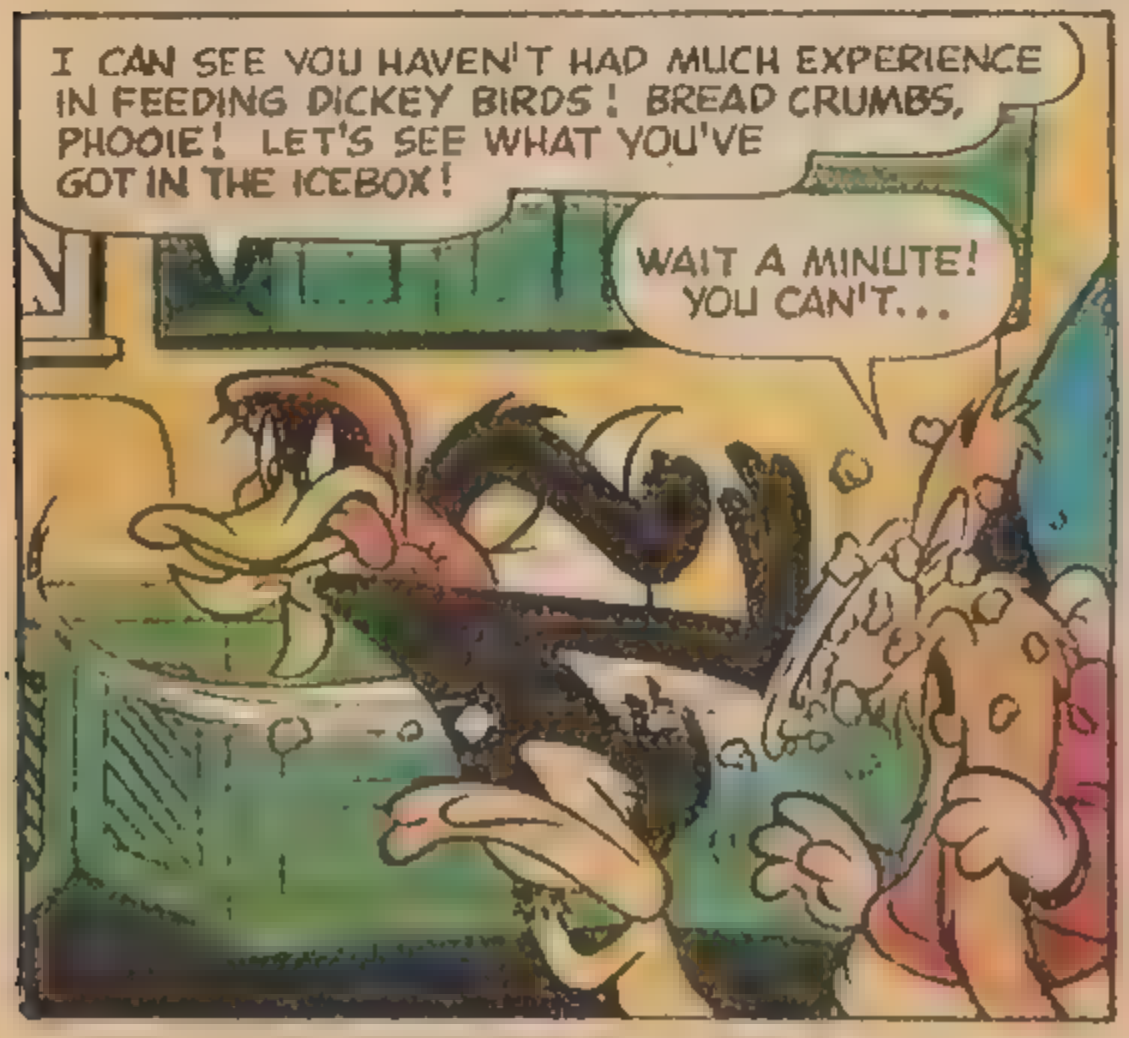
EAT! OH, BOY! NOW YOU'RE TALKING!

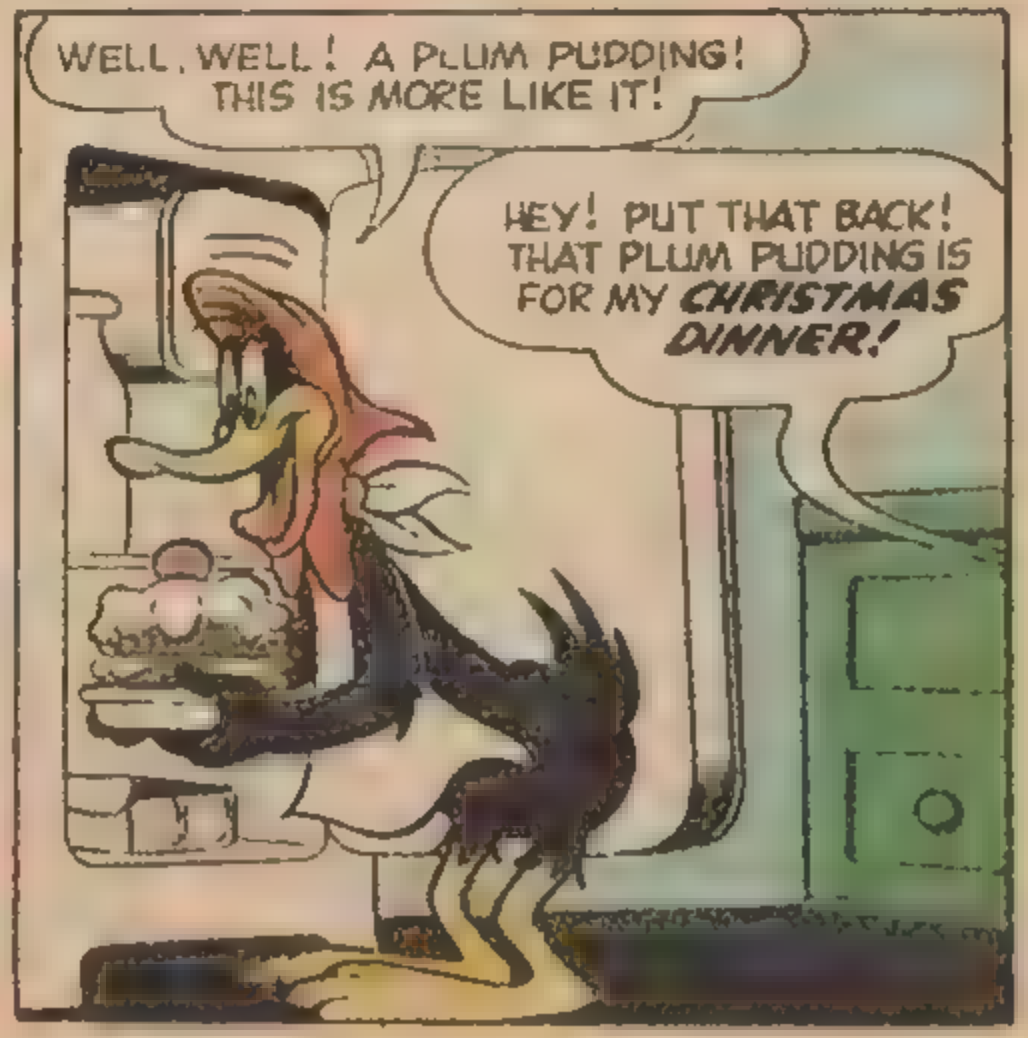

IF THERE'S ANYTHING US DICKEY BIRDS LOVE TO DO, IT'S EAT! BRING ON THE GRUB, BUB!
AH! HERE'S JUST THE THING FOR THE LITTLE GUY!
ZOOM!

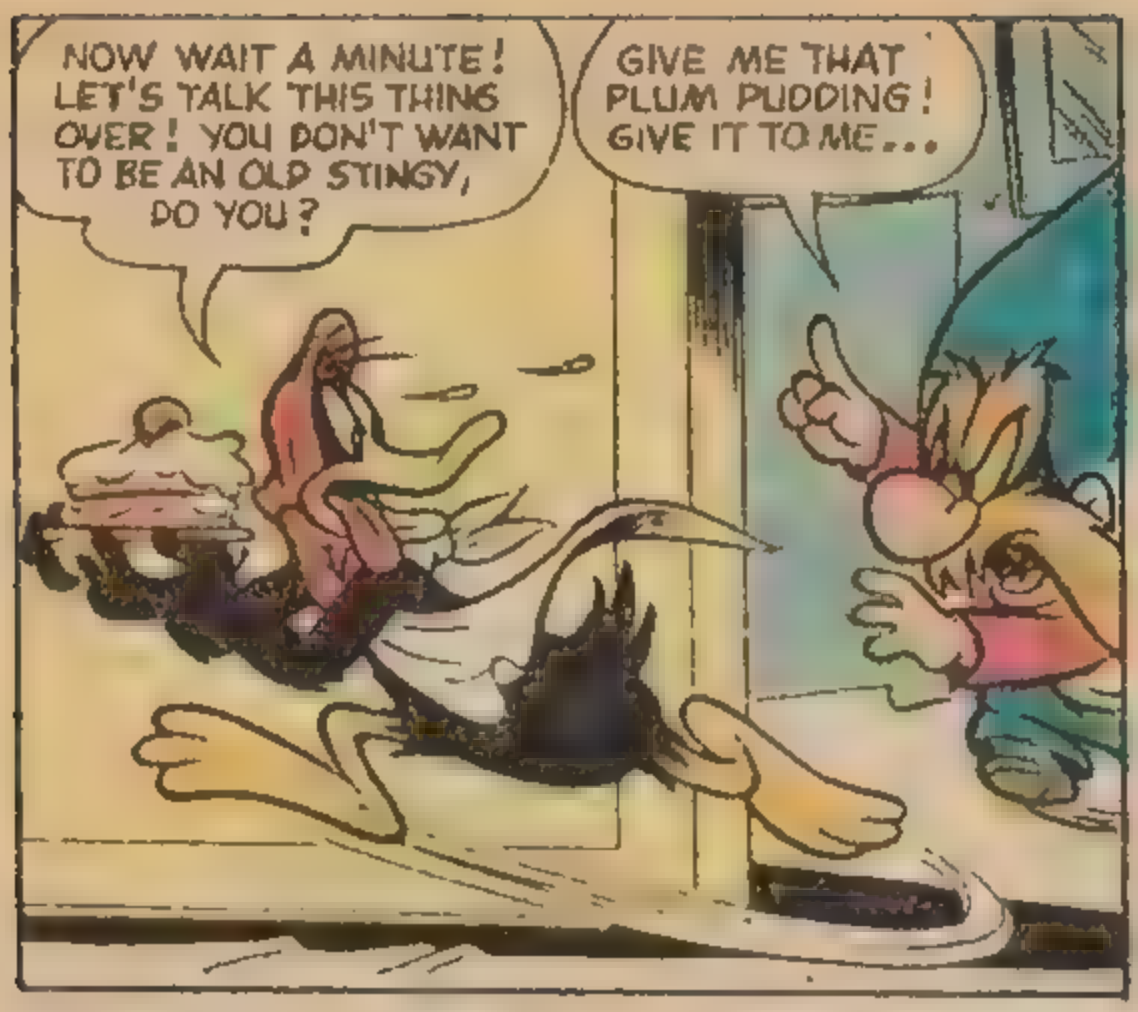
HERE YOU GO, BIRDY! EAT HEARTY!
YUMMM! LET ME AT IT!

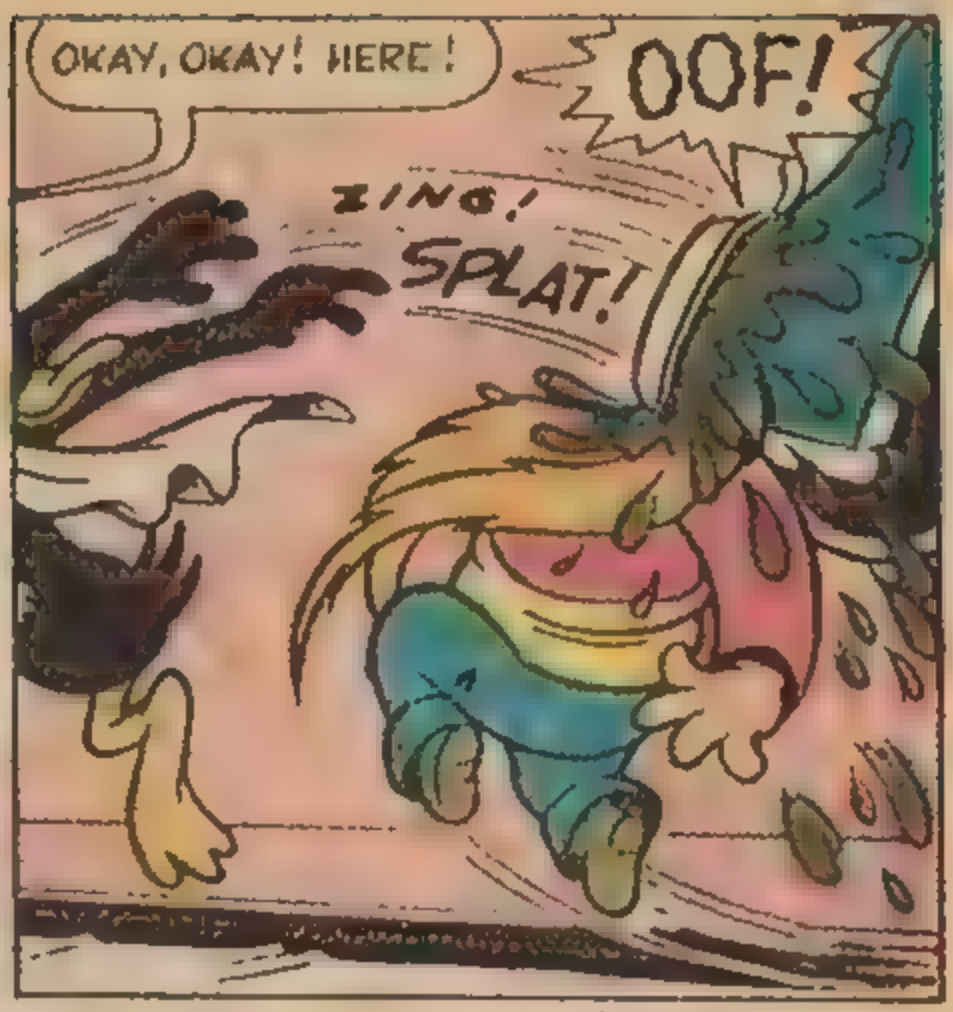

OH, BOY! IS THIS GOING TO BE... AWK! PATOOIE! (HACK!)(COUGH!)(SPUTTER!)
WHAT NOW?

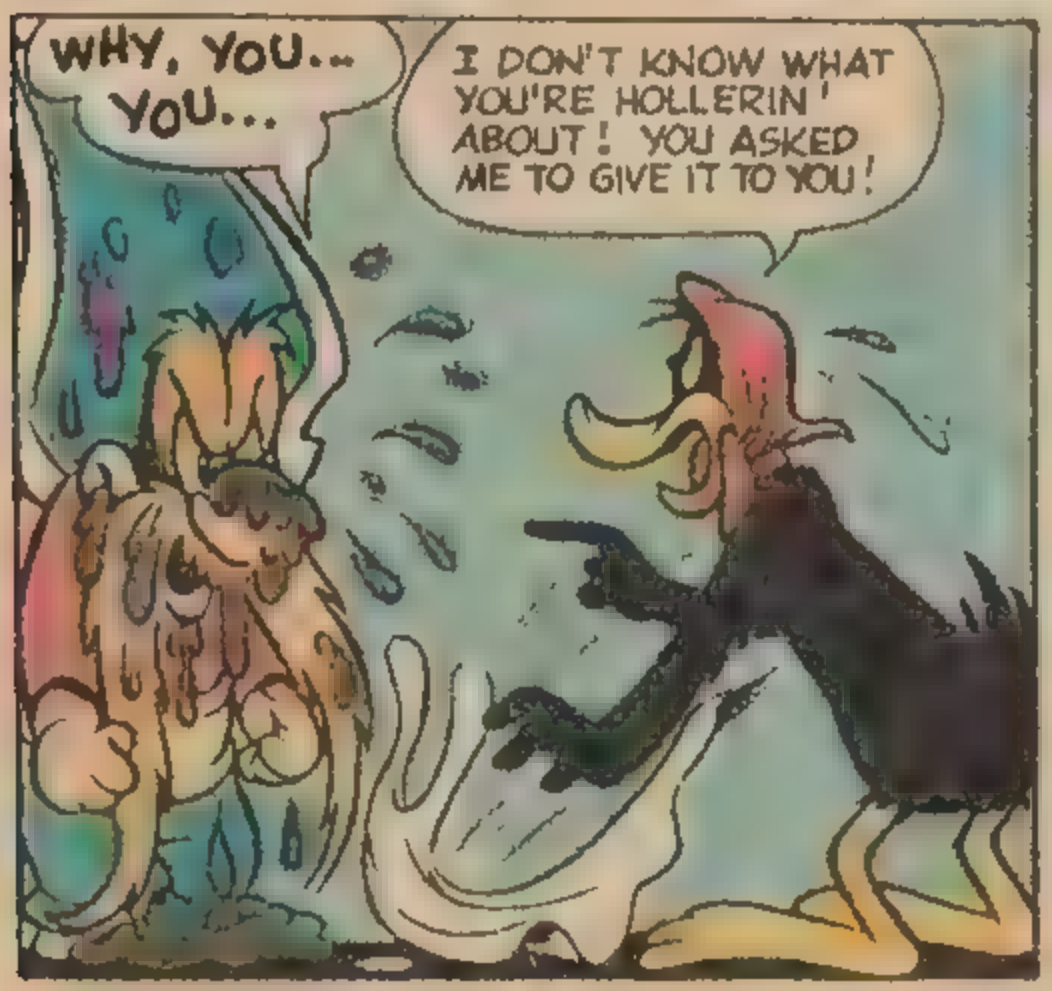

DO YOU CALL THIS FOOD? WHAT IS THIS STUFF?
BREAD CRUMBS! YOU SEE, I DIDN'T HAVE ANY BIRD SEED, SO I...
ZIP!

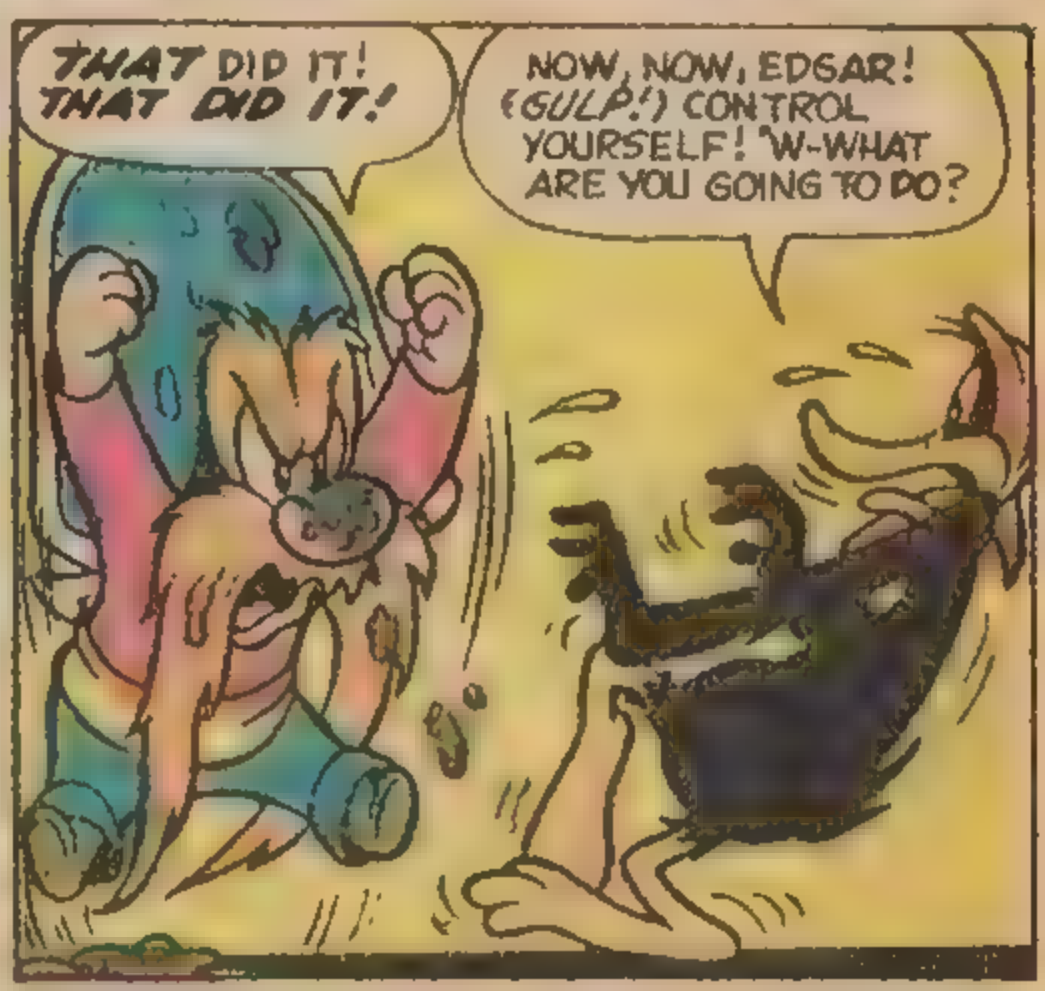

I CAN SEE YOU HAVEN'T HAD MUCH EXPERIENCE IN FEEDING DICKEY BIRDS! BREAD CRUMBS, PHOOIE! LET'S SEE WHAT YOU'VE GOT IN THE ICEBOX!
WAIT A MINUTE! YOU CAN'T...

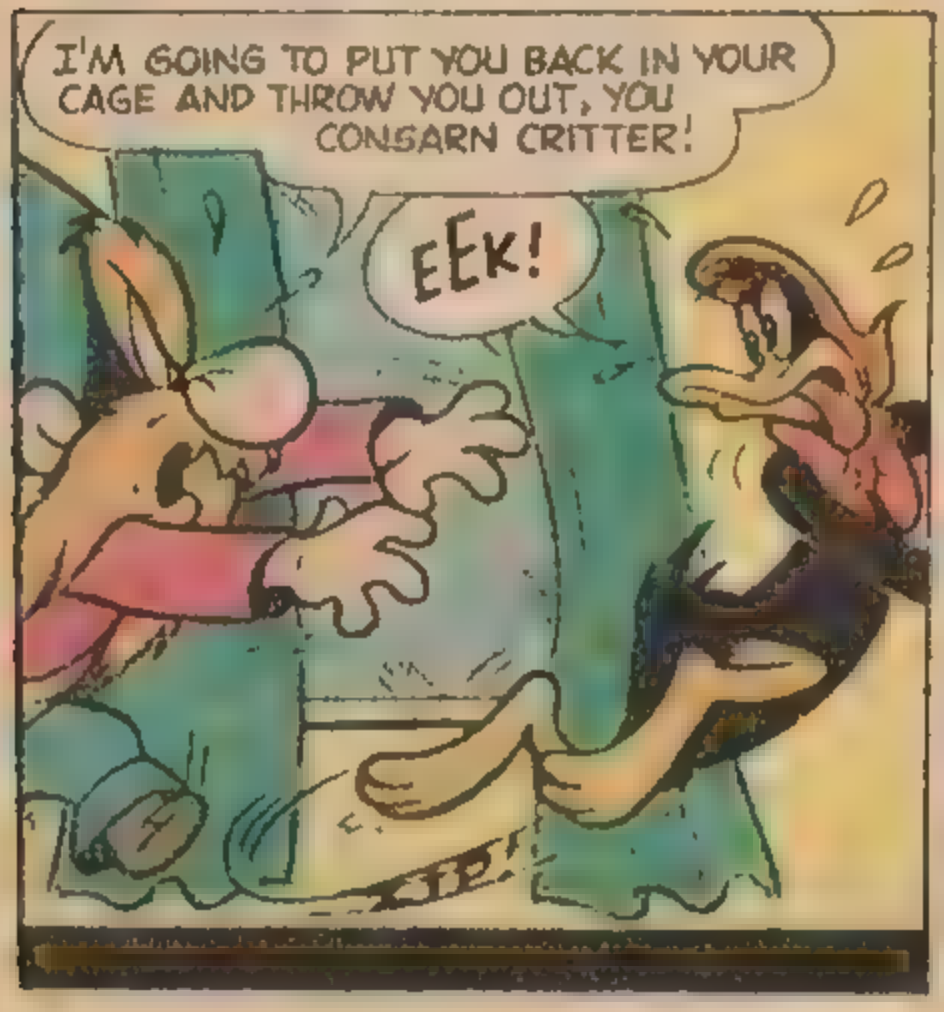

WELL, WELL! A PLUM PUDDING! THIS IS MORE LIKE IT!
HEY! PUT THAT BACK! THAT PLUM PUDDING IS FOR MY CHRISTMAS DINNER!

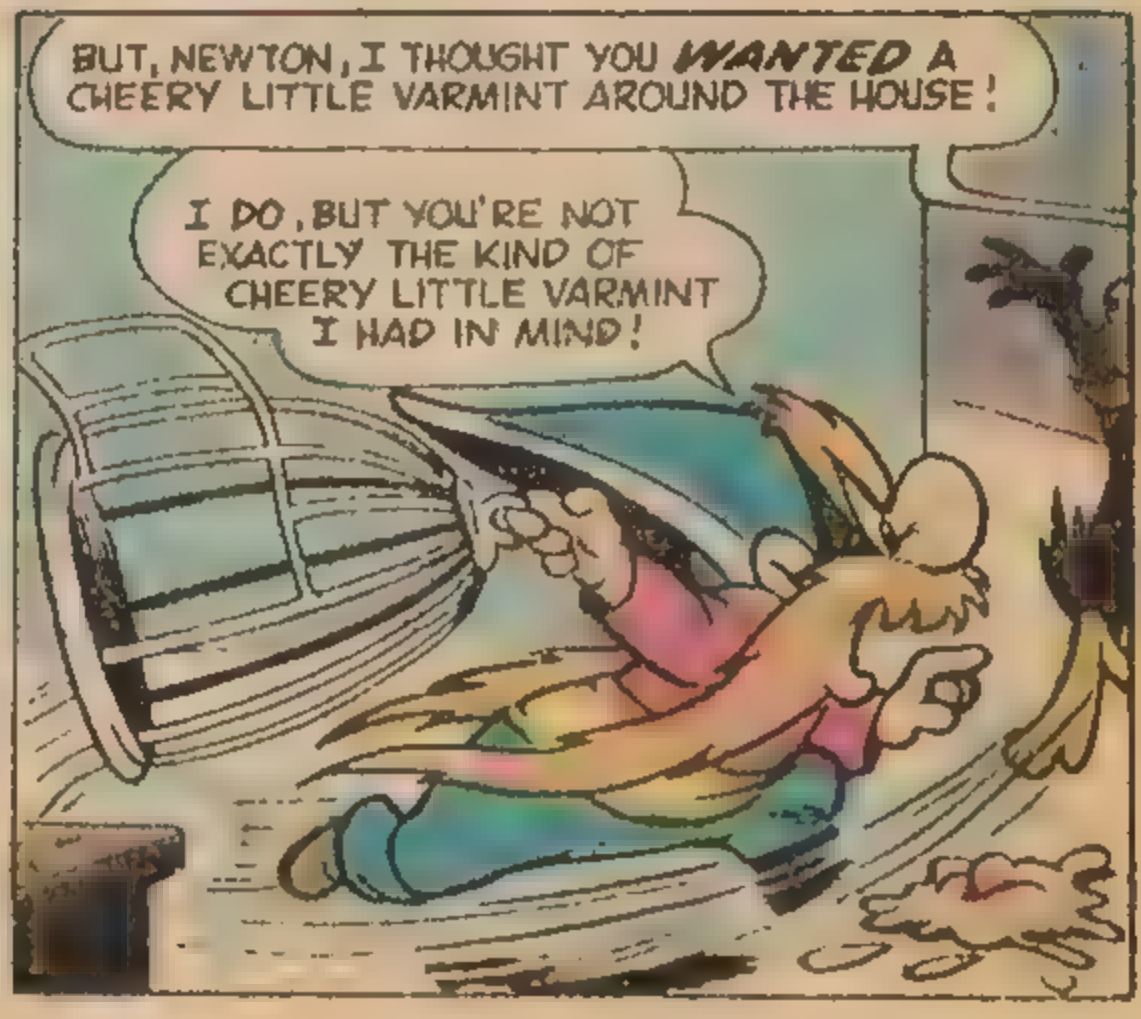

NOW WAIT A MINUTE! LET'S TALK THIS THING OVER! YOU DON'T WANT TO BE AN OLD STINGY, DO YOU?
GIVE ME THAT PLUM PUDDING! GIVE IT TO ME...


OKAY, OKAY! HERE!
OOF!
ZING!
SPLAT!

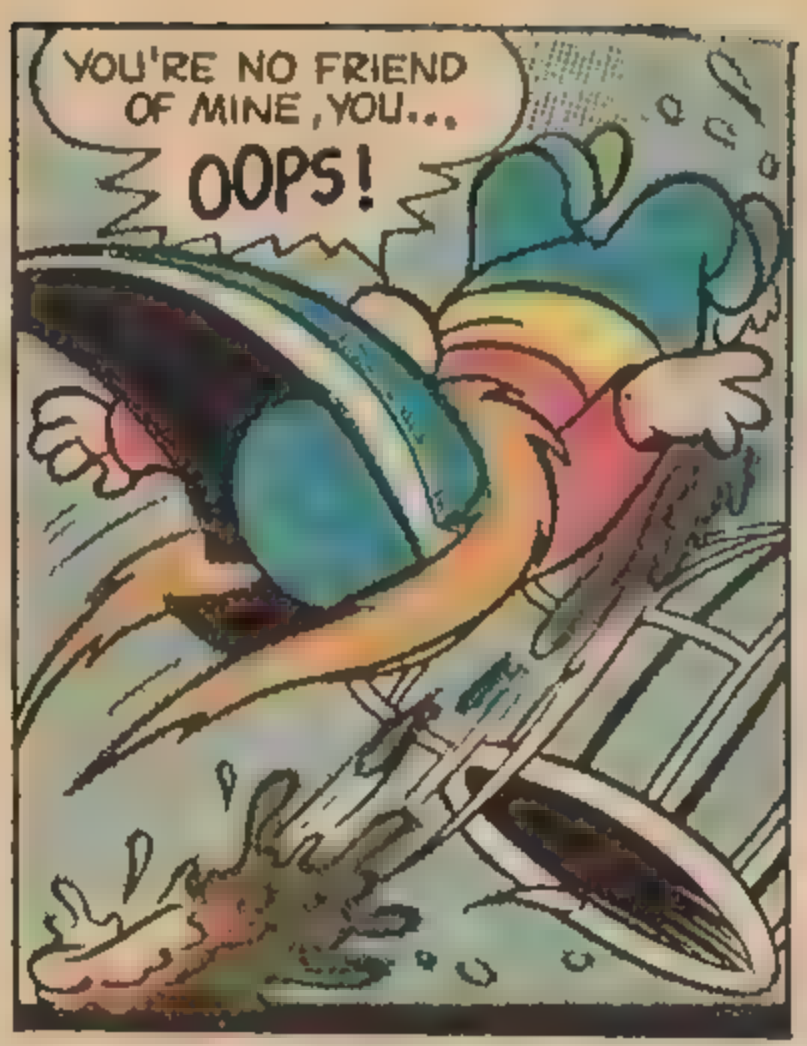

WHY, YOU... YOU...
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE HOLLERIN' ABOUT! YOU ASKED ME TO GIVE IT TO YOU!


THAT DID IT! THAT DID IT!
NOW, NOW, EDGAR! (GULP!) CONTROL YOURSELF! W-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

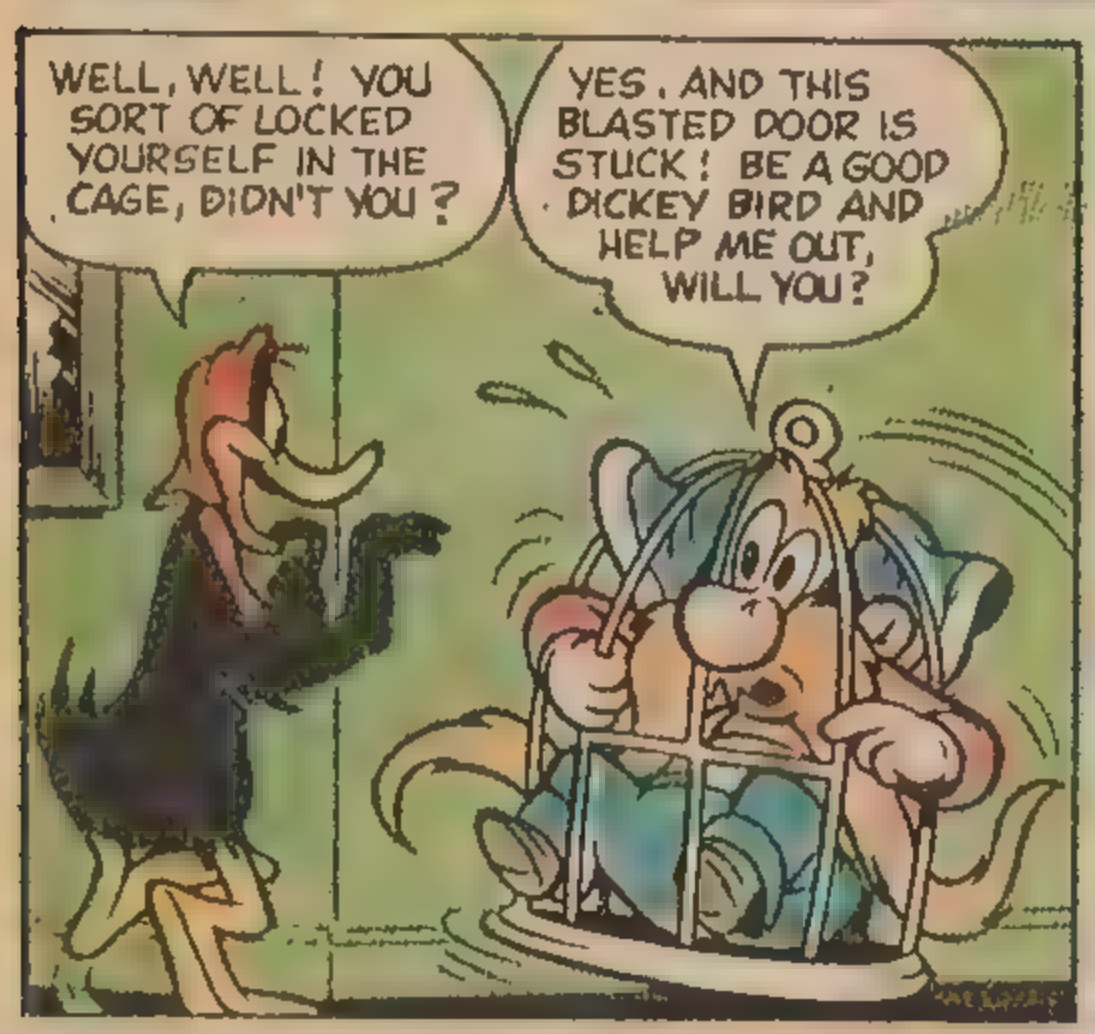

I'M GOING TO PUT YOU BACK IN YOUR CAGE AND THROW YOU OUT, YOU CONSARN CRITTER!
EEK!

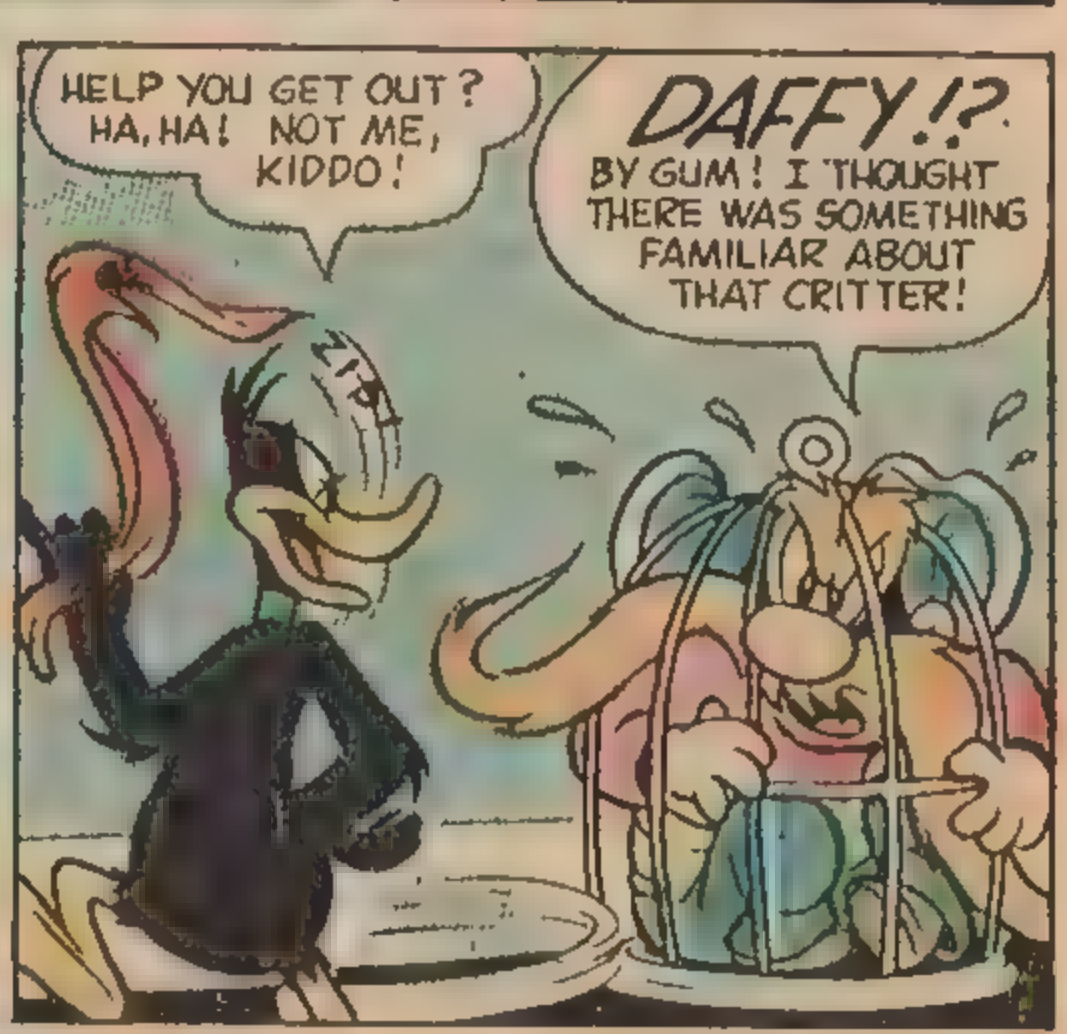

BUT, NEWTON, I THOUGHT YOU WANTED A CHEERY LITTLE VARMINT AROUND THE HOUSE!
I DO, BUT YOU'RE NOT EXACTLY THE KIND OF CHEERY LITTLE VARMINT I HAD IN MIND!

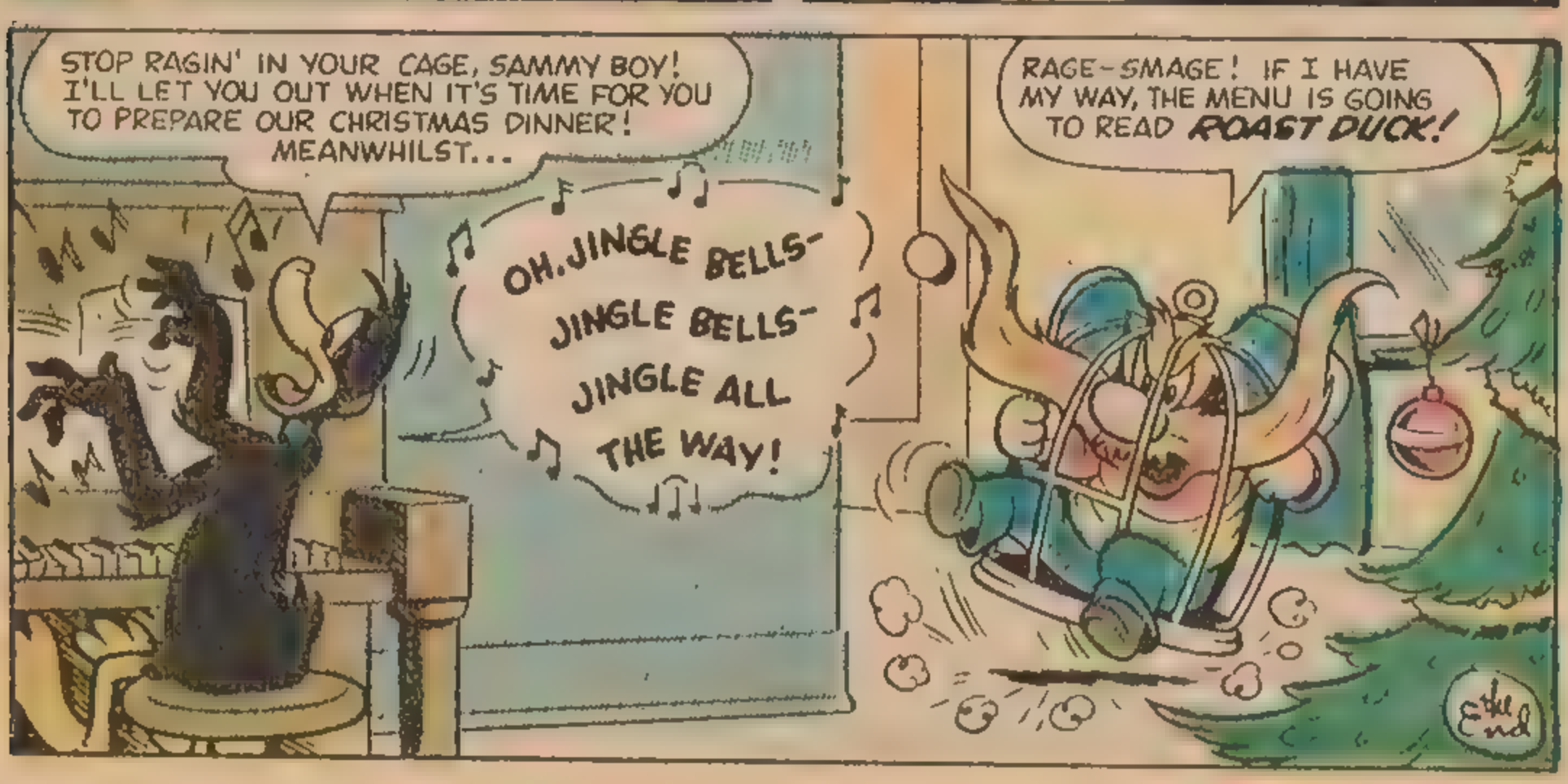
HELP! YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME! I'M ONE OF YOUR LITTLE FEATHERED FRIENDS!


YOU'RE NO FRIEND OF MINE, YOU...
OOPS!

GRASSH!
AWK!
HUH?

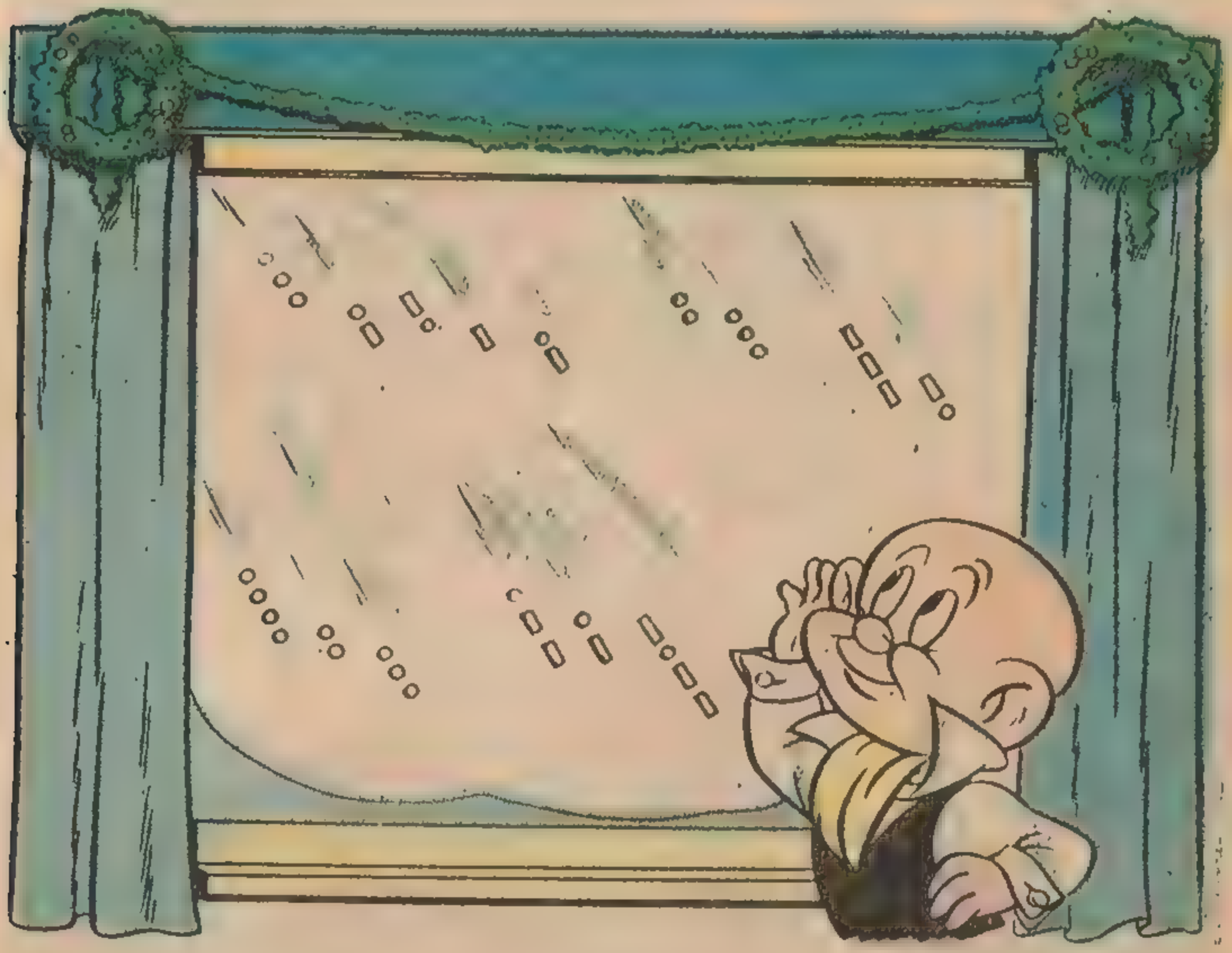

WELL, WELL! YOU SORT OF LOCKED YOURSELF IN THE CAGE, DIDN'T YOU?
YES, AND THIS BLASTED DOOR IS STUCK! BE A GOOD DICKEY BIRD AND HELP ME OUT, WILL YOU?


HELP YOU GET OUT? HA, HA! NOT ME, KIDDO!
DAFFY!?
BY GUM! I THOUGHT THERE WAS SOMETHING FAMILIAR ABOUT THAT CRITTER!


STOP RAGIN' IN YOUR CAGE, SAMMY BOY! I'LL LET YOU OUT WHEN IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO PREPARE OUR CHRISTMAS DINNER! MEANWHILST...
OH, JINGLE BELLS- JINGLE BELLS- JINGLE ALL THE WAY!
RAGE-SMAGE! IF I HAVE MY WAY, THE MENU IS GOING TO READ ROAST DUCK!
The End

MERRY MESSAGE

A .—	F ..—.	K —.—	P .——.	U ..—
B —...	G ——.	L .—..	Q ——.—	V ...—
C —.—.	H	M ——	R .—.	W .——
D —..	I ..	N —.	S ...	X —..—
E .	J .———	O ———	T —	Y —.——
				Z ——..



Elmer Fudd says his scientific ears detect a message from the snowflakes, as they hit against the window. Using the code above, can you read their Christmas message? If you need help, the the answer is upside down.

SANTA IS ON HIS WAY

Petunia Pig

THE UNEXPECTED PRESENT

NOW LET'S SEE! HOW CAN I FIX THIS CLOCK STATUE SO THAT... *OMIGOSH!* HERE COMES PETUNIA! I WONDER WHAT BRINGS HER OVER SO *EARLY!*

HELLO, PORKY! I CAME OVER TO HELP YOU GET THE HOUSE READY FOR YOUR CHRISTMAS PARTY TONIGHT! THINGS LIKE THIS NEED A *WOMAN'S* TOUCH!

B-BUT, PETUNIA...

I DON'T NEED ANY HELP! HONEST! WHY DON'T YOU JUST...

NONSENSE! YOU JUST STAY OUT OF MY WAY AND I'LL HAVE EVERYTHING DONE IN A JIFFY!

BUT - BUT - BUT -

NO BUTS! SHOO, NOW! GO INTO YOUR ROOM AND READ A BOOK! I HAVE A MILLION THINGS TO DO!

NOW LET'S SEE! I'LL START HERE IN THE FRONT ROOM! GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT A *HORRIBLE-LOOKING STATUE!*

PORKY HAS SUCH GHASTLY TASTE WHEN IT COMES TO THINGS LIKE THIS! I'LL STICK IT OVER HERE IN THE CORNER! MAYBE NOBODY WILL NOTICE IT!

SOON...

THERE! I'VE FINISHED WAXING THE FLOOR! NOW TO...

BUMP!

BOINK!

EEK!

OOOO! THAT SILLY PORKY AND HIS SILLY STATUES!

PETUNIA! IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT?

EVERYTHING IS JUST FINE! NOW YOU JUST RUN ALONG AND DO THE SHOPPING WHILE I FINISH THE HOUSE!

WELL... OKAY!

NOW I'LL JUST HIDE THIS AWFUL STATUE IN A CLOSET UNTIL AFTER THE PARTY! I CAN'T DECORATE THE HOUSE FOR CHRISTMAS WITH THIS...

...OOPS! I DIDN'T SEE THAT RUG STICKING UP!

CRASH!

OH, DEAR! NOW I'VE BROKEN THE SILLY THING! PORKY WILL HAVE A FIT IF HE EVER FINDS OUT!

I'LL HAVE TO CLEAN UP THIS MESS THEN GO DOWNTOWN AND SEE IF I CAN BUY ANOTHER ONE JUST LIKE (UGH!) THIS ONE, BEFORE PORKY GETS BACK!

LATER...

IT'S NO USE! I'VE BEEN TO EVERY ANTIQUE SHOP IN TOWN AND I CAN'T FIND ANOTHER STATUE LIKE PORKY'S!

Sam's JUNK SHOP

SAY, WAIT A MINUTE! THERE'S ONE IN THAT JUNK SHOP WINDOW! THANK GOODNESS!

QUICK! HOW MUCH IS THAT STATUE IN YOUR WINDOW?

THAT? HMM! UH...ER... THIRTY DOLLARS!

THIRTY DOLLARS !?

YES, MA'AM! THOSE STATUES ARE MIGHTY RARE! YOU DON'T SEE ONE THAT SILLY-LOOKING EVERY DAY!

THIRTY DOLLARS WAS AN AWFUL PRICE TO PAY FOR THIS UNSIGHTLY THING — BUT I HAD NO CHOICE!

THANK GOODNESS PORKY ISN'T BACK YET! NOW TO GET BUSY WITH THE CLEANING AND DECORATING!

SHORTLY...

(PUFF! PUFF!) THERE! EVERYTHING IS SPIC AND SPAN ... AND ALL THE DECORATIONS ARE UP! I'M FINISHED AT LAST!

ULP! AND JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME!

HI, PETUNIA! I'M BACK! SAY, THE HOUSE LOOKS KEEN!

THANKS A MILLION! I HOPE IT WASN'T TOO MUCH TROUBLE!

NO TROUBLE AT ALL, PORKY! SEE YOU TONIGHT!

OKAY! DON'T BE LATE!

THAT NIGHT AT THE PARTY...

ATTENTION, EVERYBODY! IT'S TIME TO EXCHANGE PRESENTS!

HOORAY!

GOODIE!

OH, BOY!

HERE, PETUNIA! THIS IS FOR YOU!

THAT *BIG* ONE... FOR LI'L OL' *ME*?

TO PETUNIA FROM PORKY

OH, DEAR! I'M SO EXCITED! I WONDER WHAT IT CAN BE!

YOU'LL BE SURPRISED, I'LL BET!

AWK! IT'S THE *STATUE!*

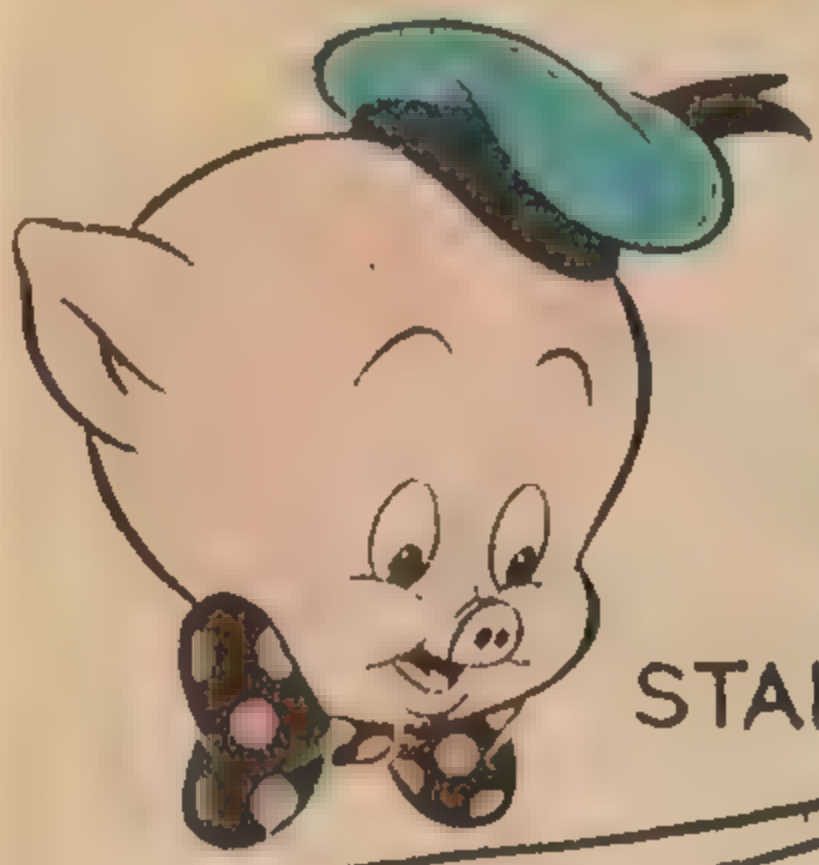
YOU CAME IN JUST AS I WAS ABOUT TO WRAP IT TODAY! THAT'S WHY I ACTED SO FUNNY! I WAS AFRAID YOU'D NOTICE IT! HEH!

DING! DING!

HEY! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH PETUNIA?

SHE FAINTED! I GUESS THE SHOCK OF GETTING SUCH A LOVELY STATUE WAS JUST TOO MUCH FOR HER!

CICERO CHRISTMAS GIFT MAZE

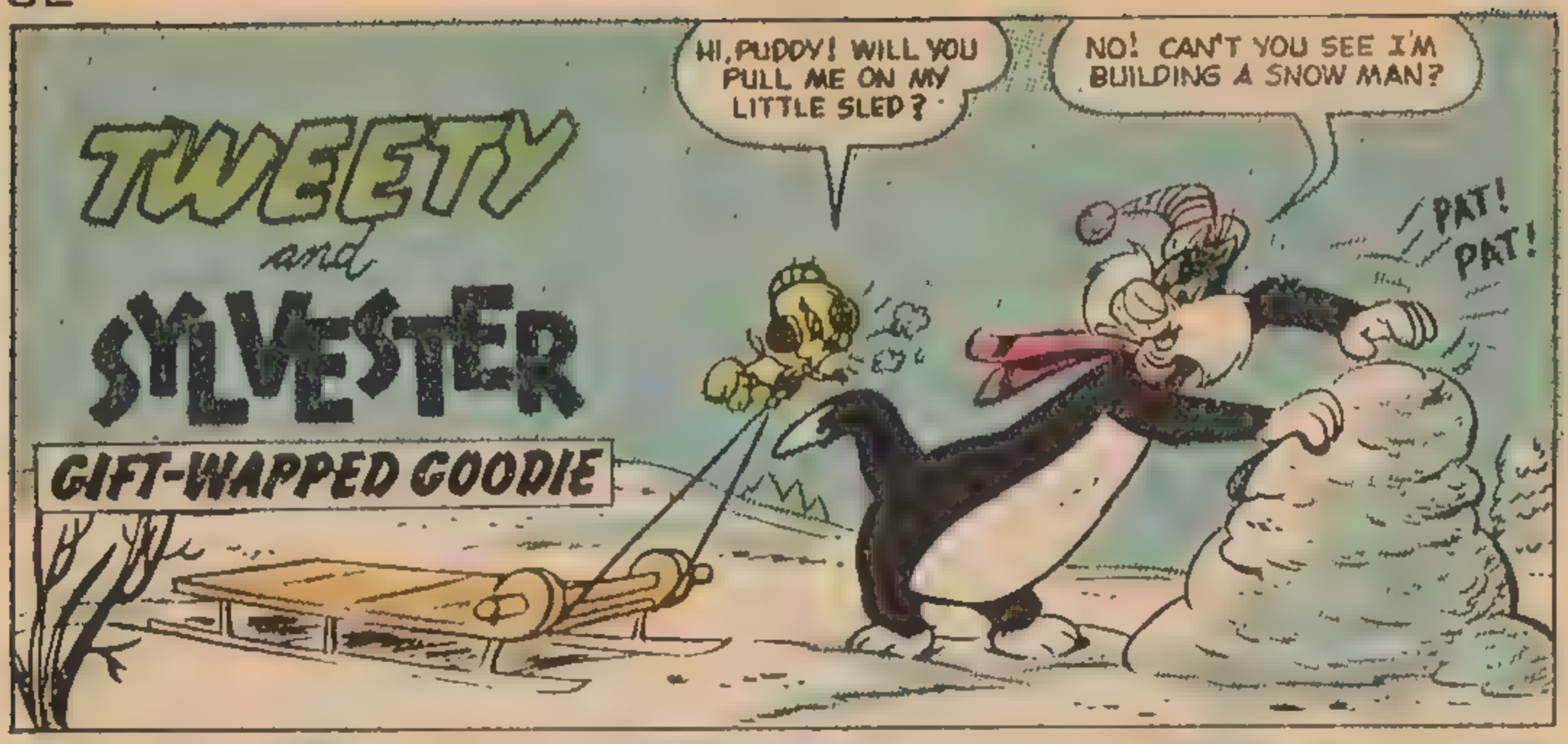


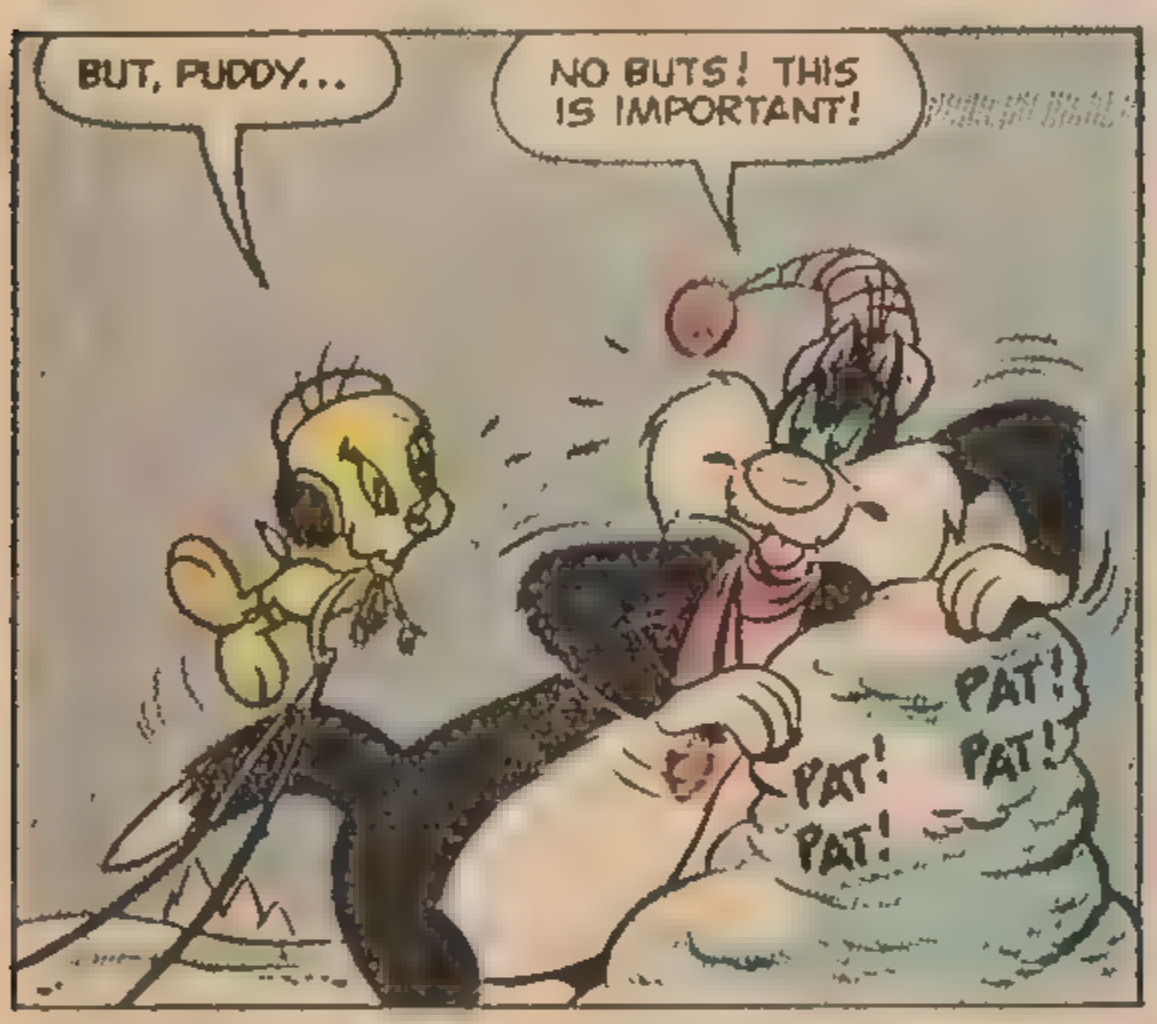
In one of the boxes below, there is a Christmas gift for Cicero. I'm sure you know which gift he would like to have. The boxing gloves, of course! See if you can get them for him. With a colored pencil, begin at START and trace along the correct line without backing up or leaving it.

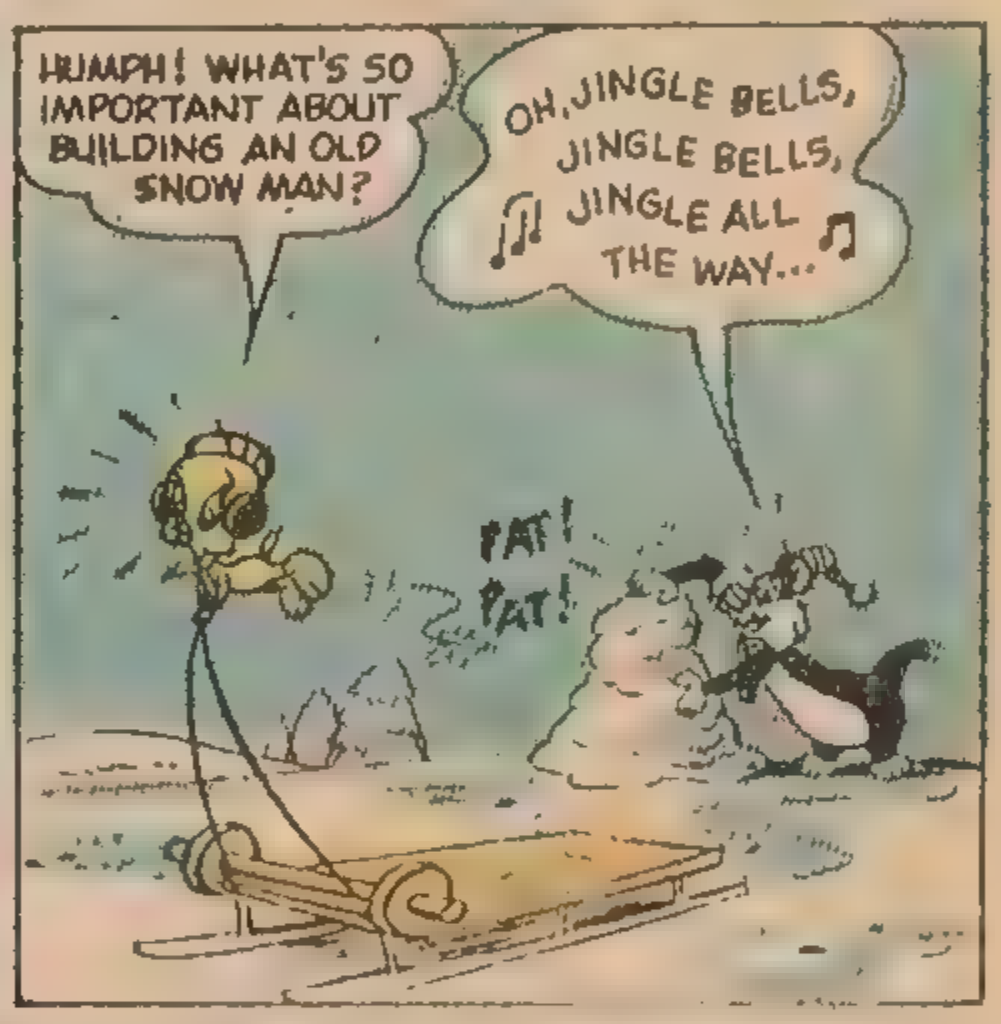
START

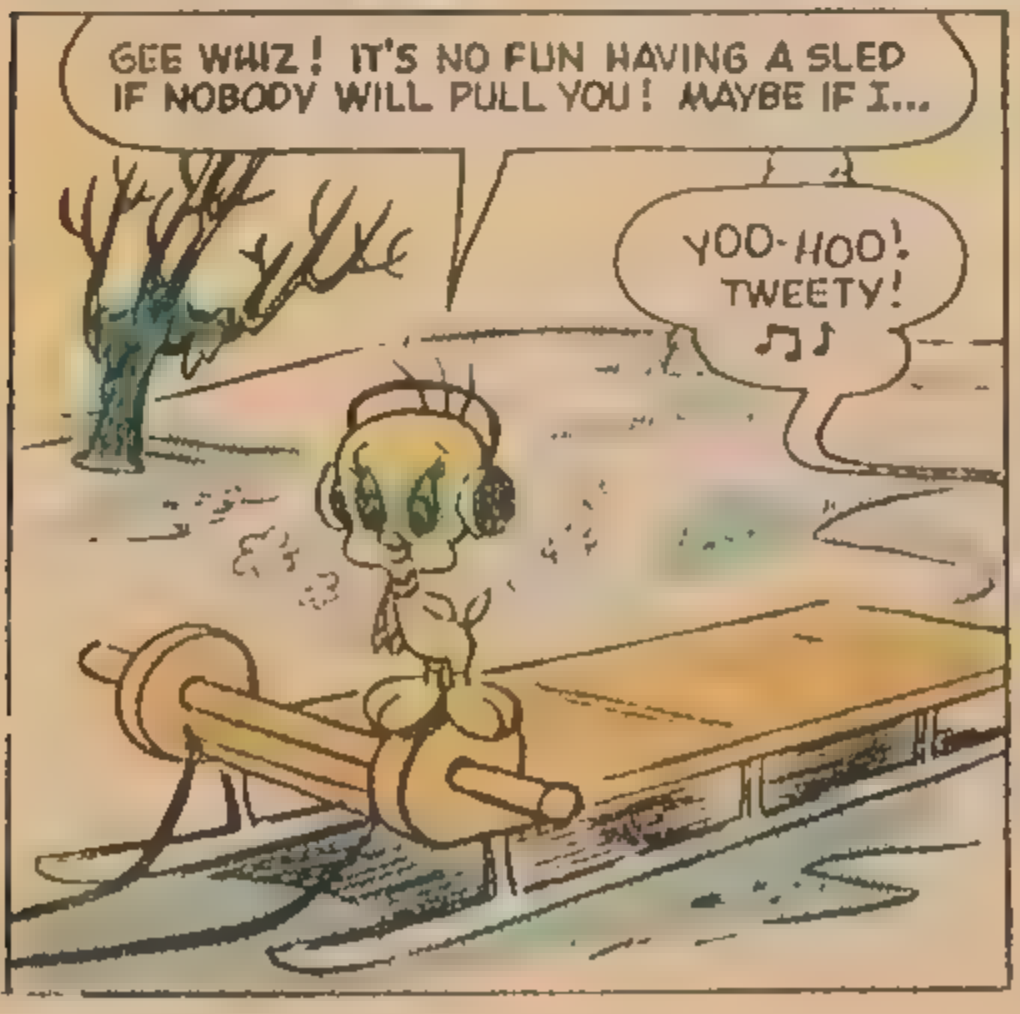
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

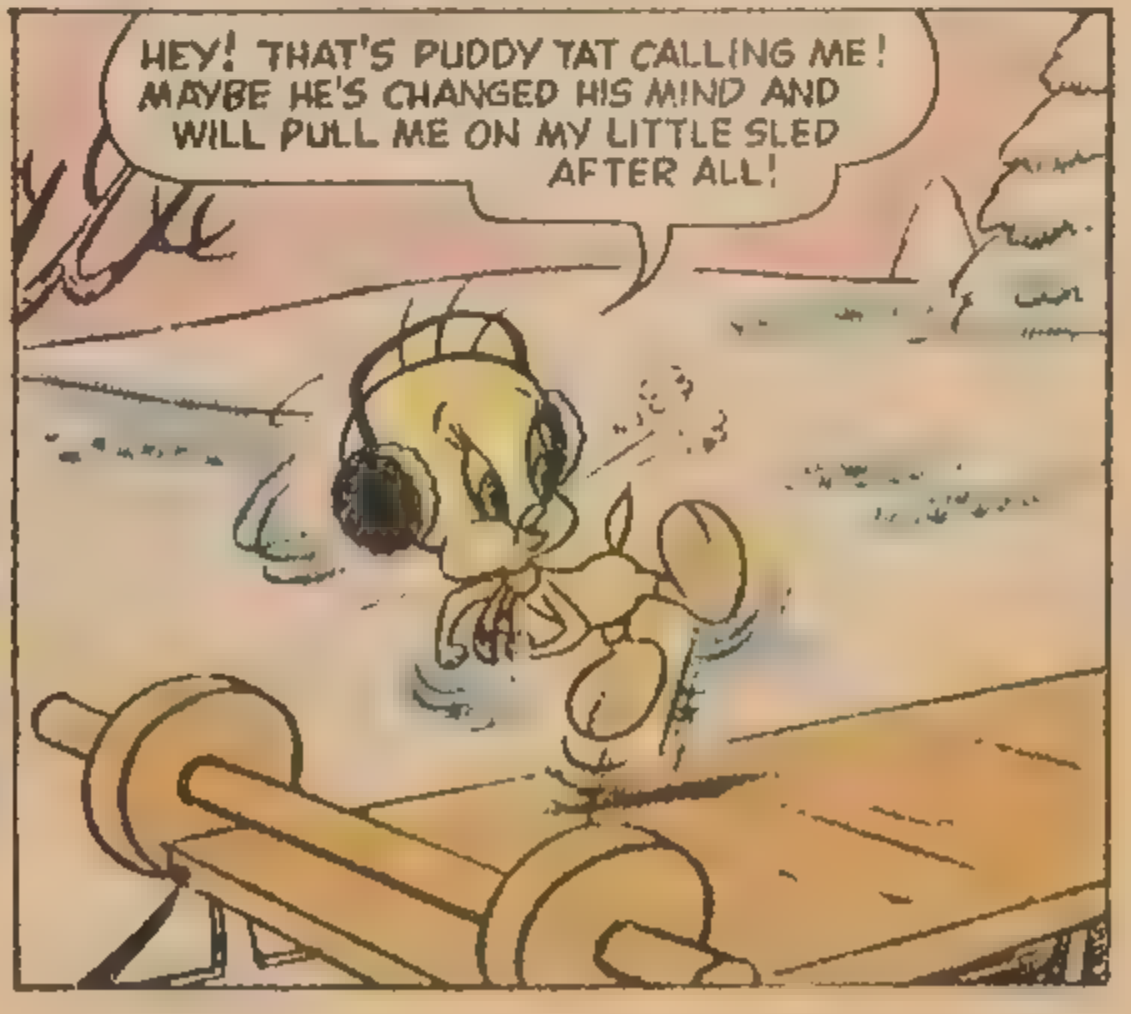
GIFT-WRAPPED GOODIE

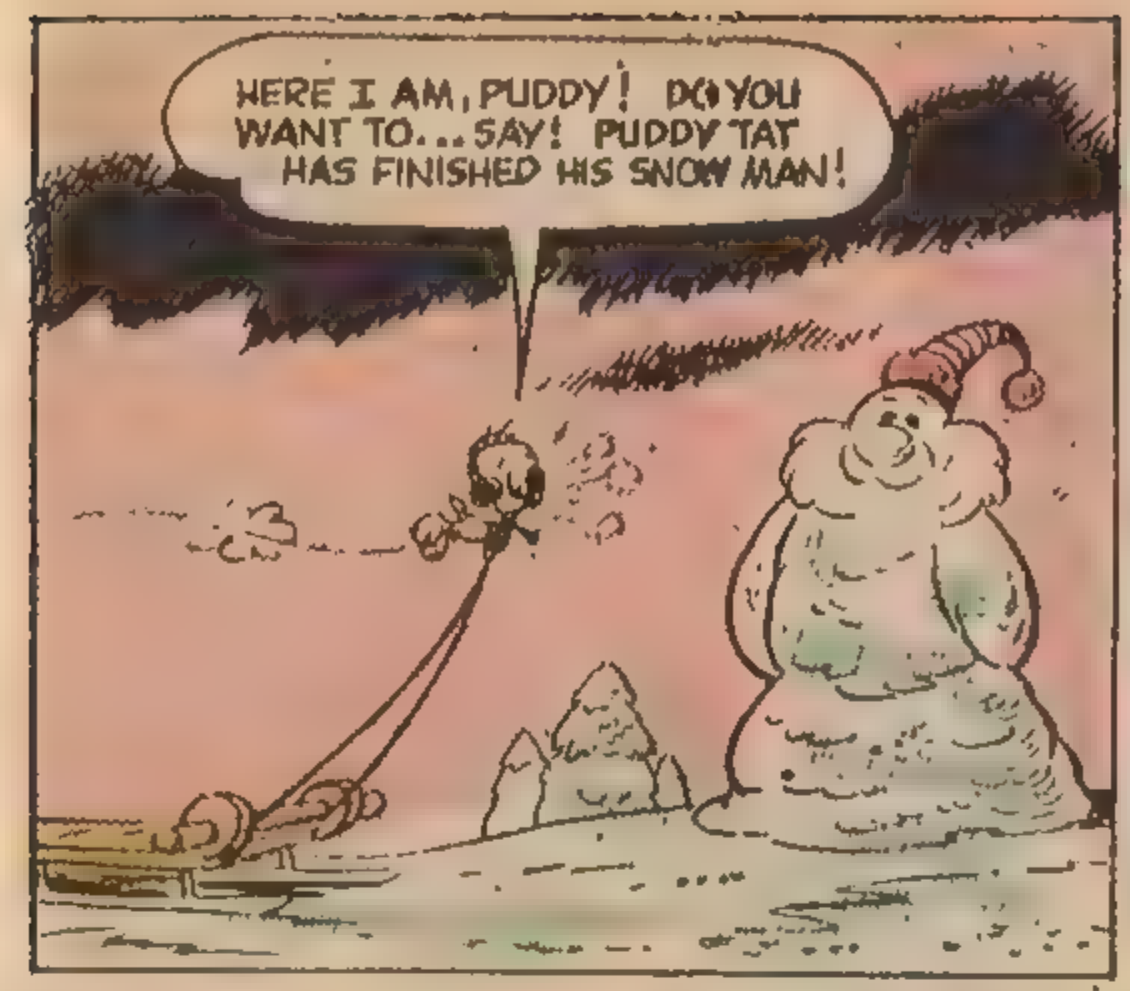


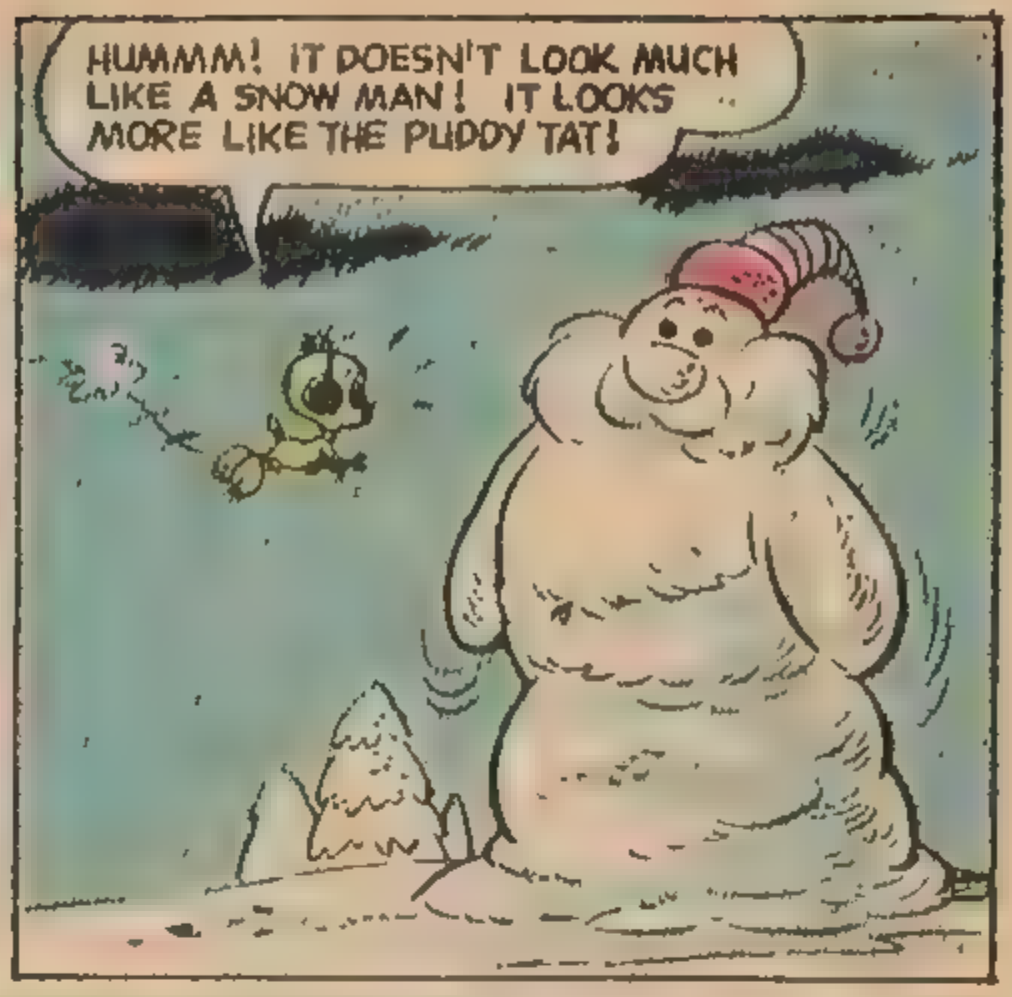


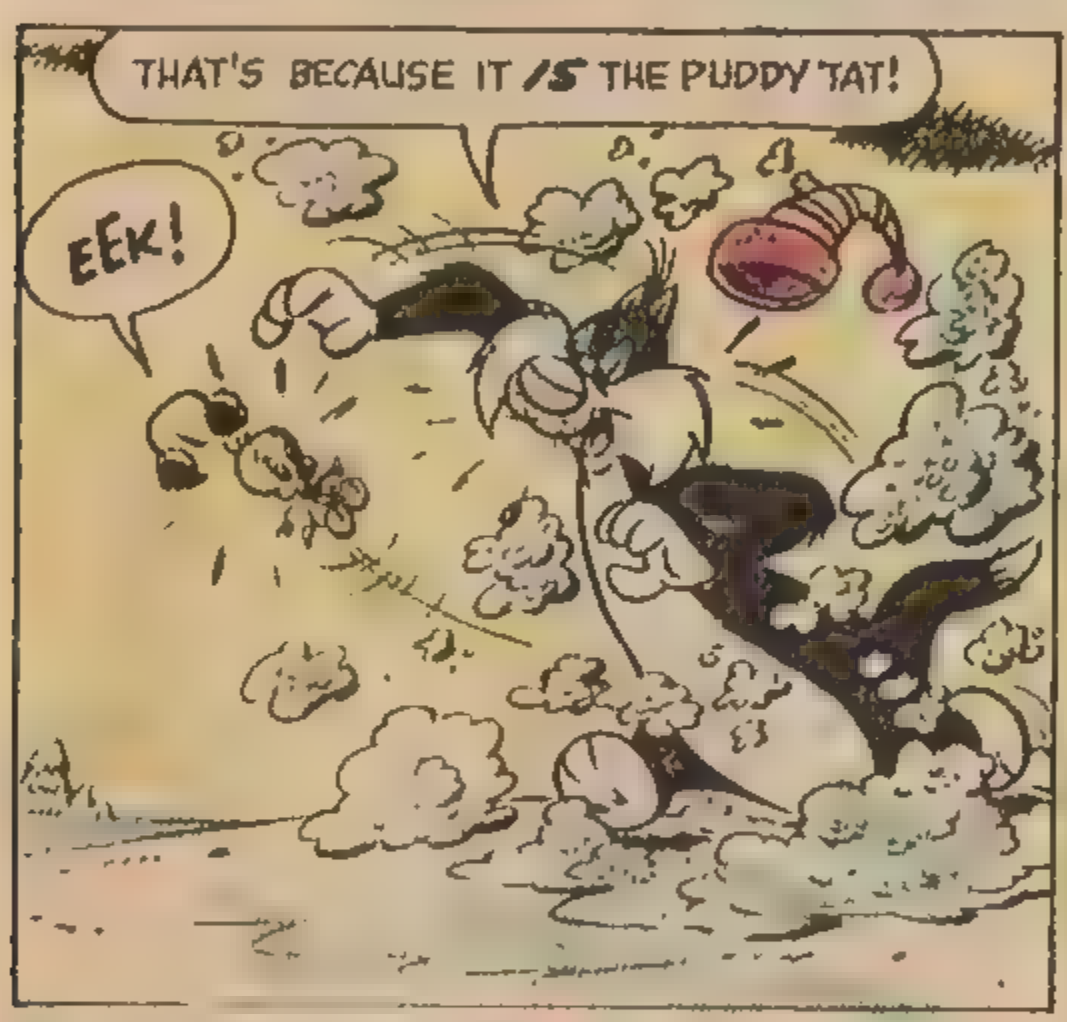


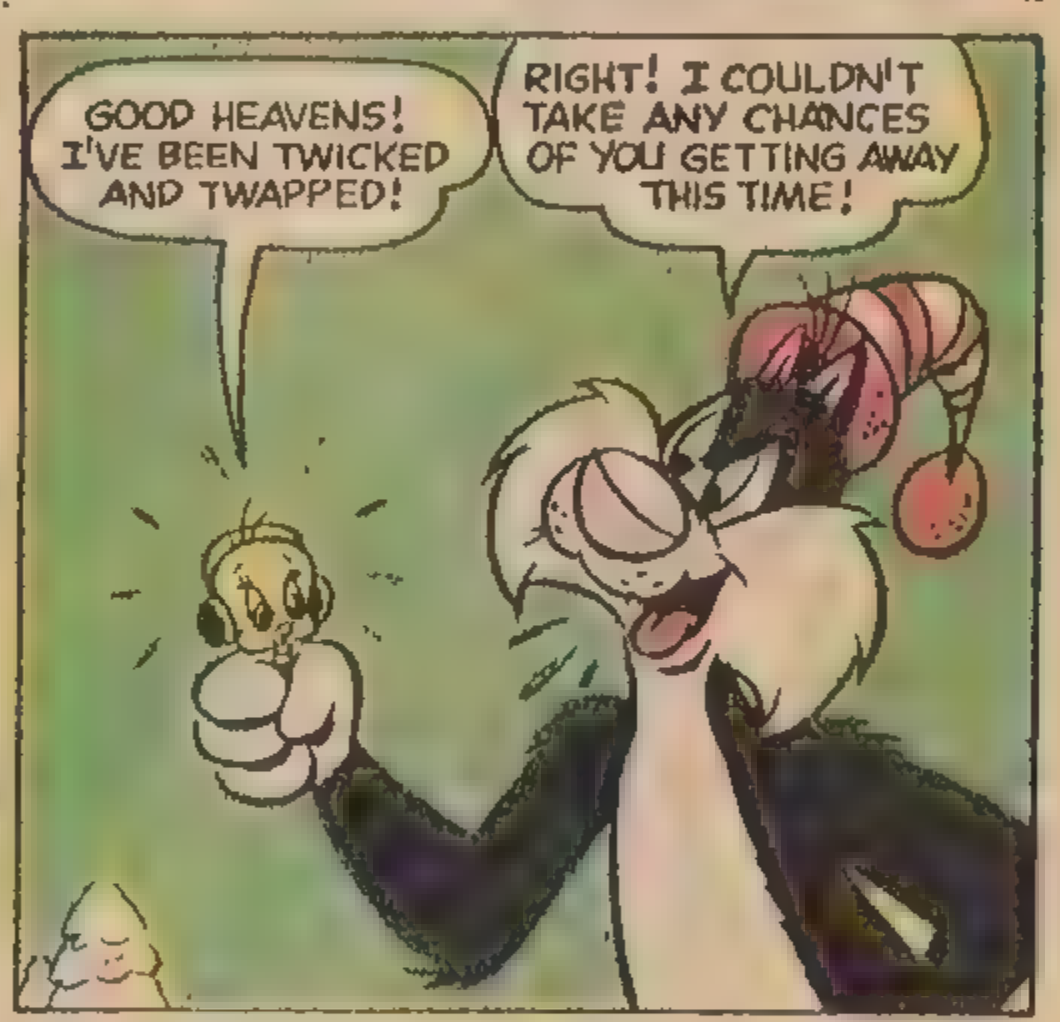


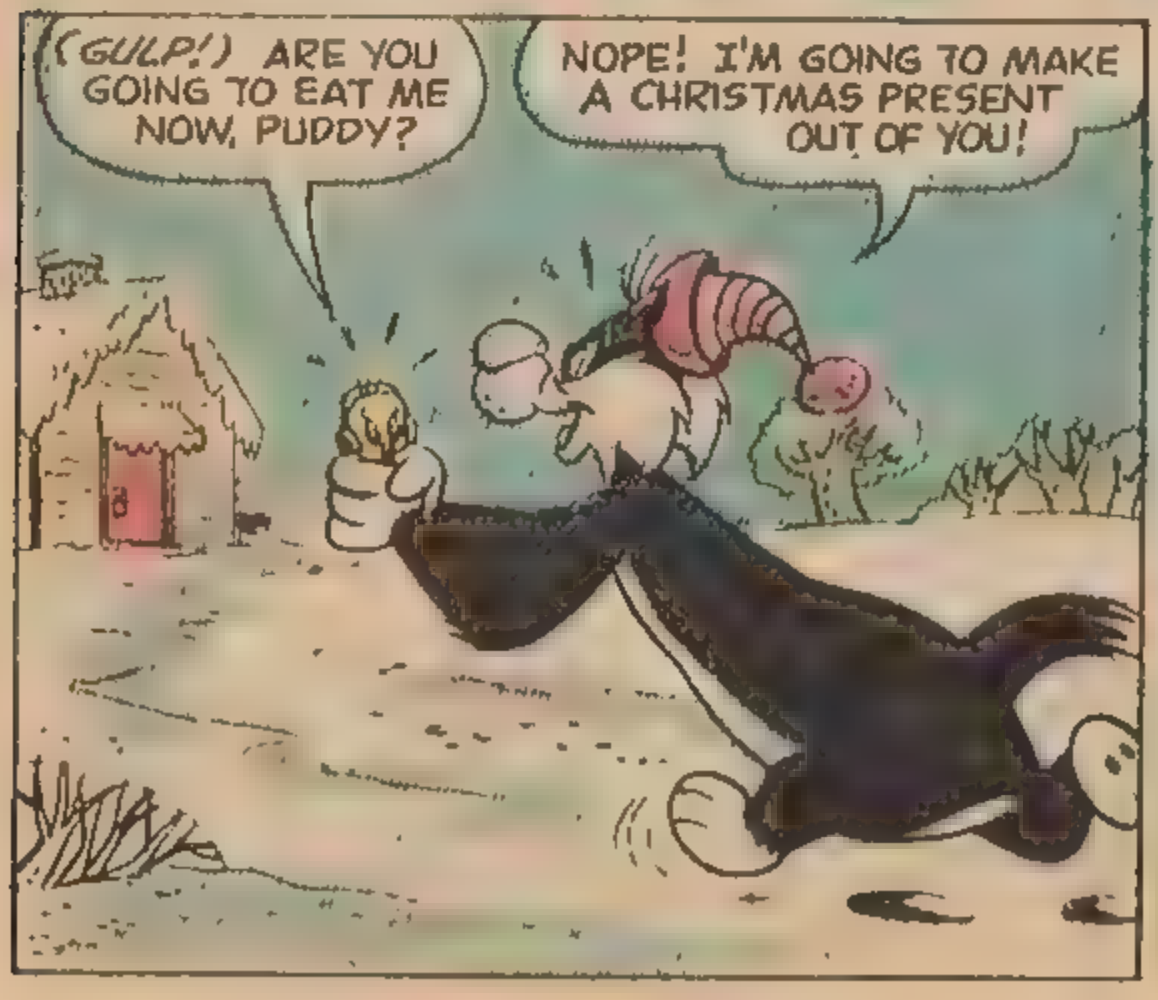



HERE I AM, PUDDY! DO YOU WANT TO... SAY! PUDDY TAT HAS FINISHED HIS SNOW MAN!

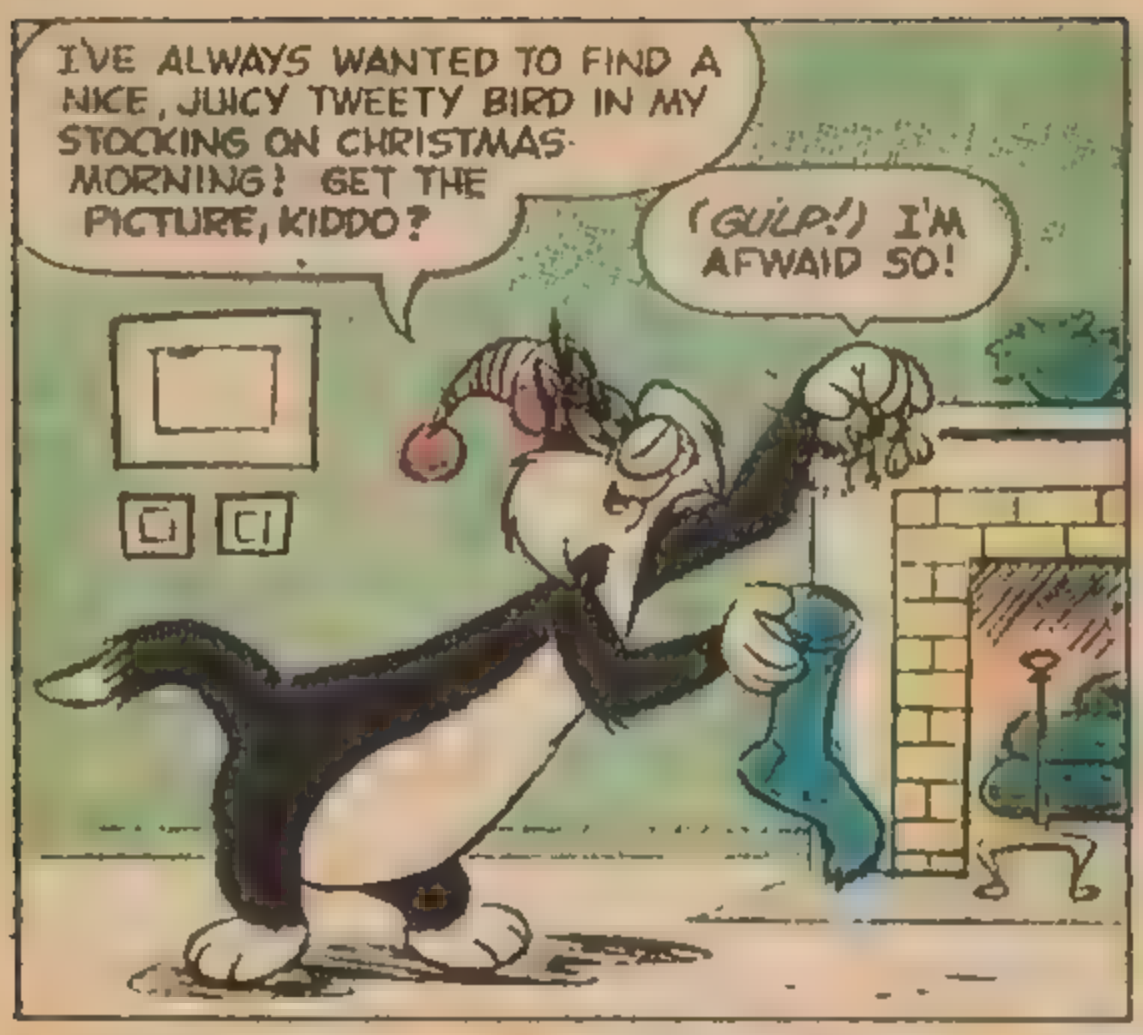

HUMMM! IT DOESN'T LOOK MUCH LIKE A SNOW MAN! IT LOOKS MORE LIKE THE PUDDY TAT!

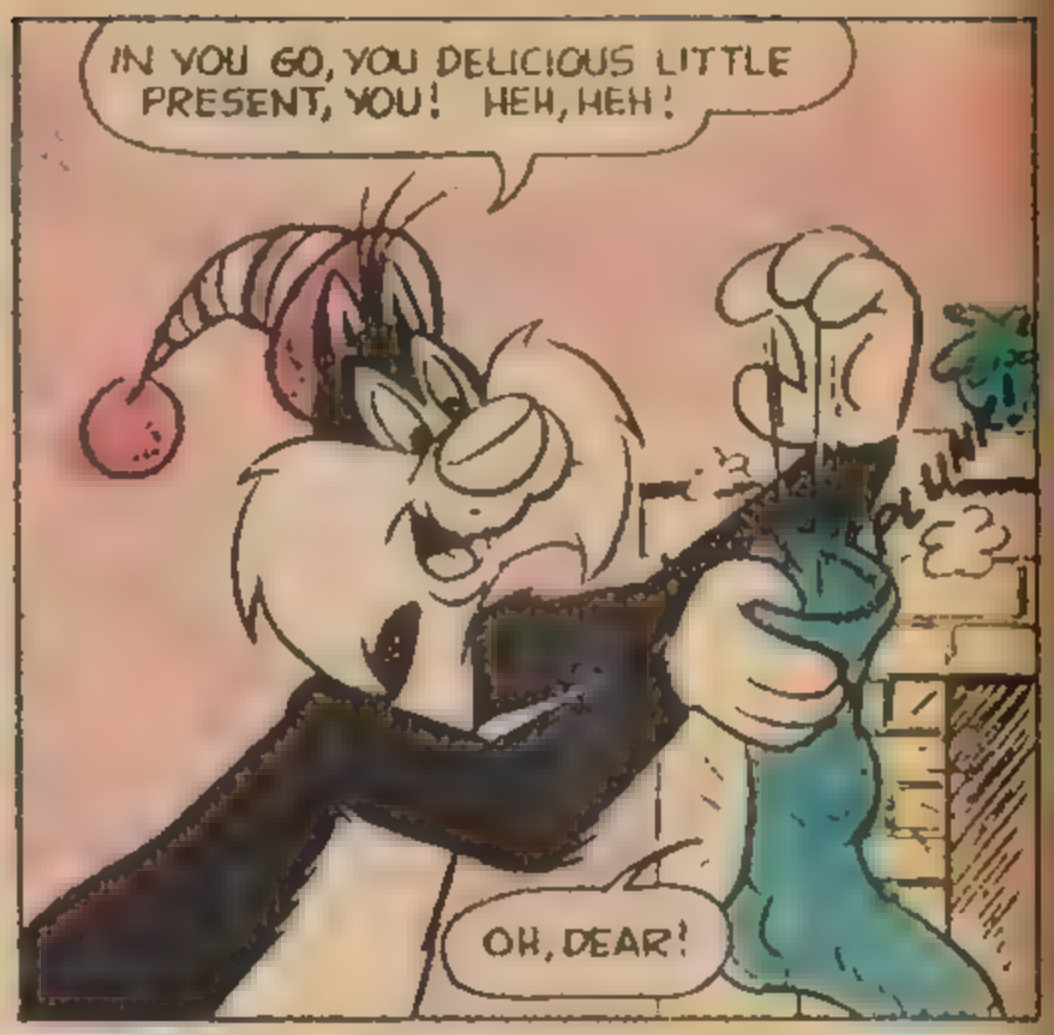

THAT'S BECAUSE IT IS THE PUDDY TAT!
EEK!

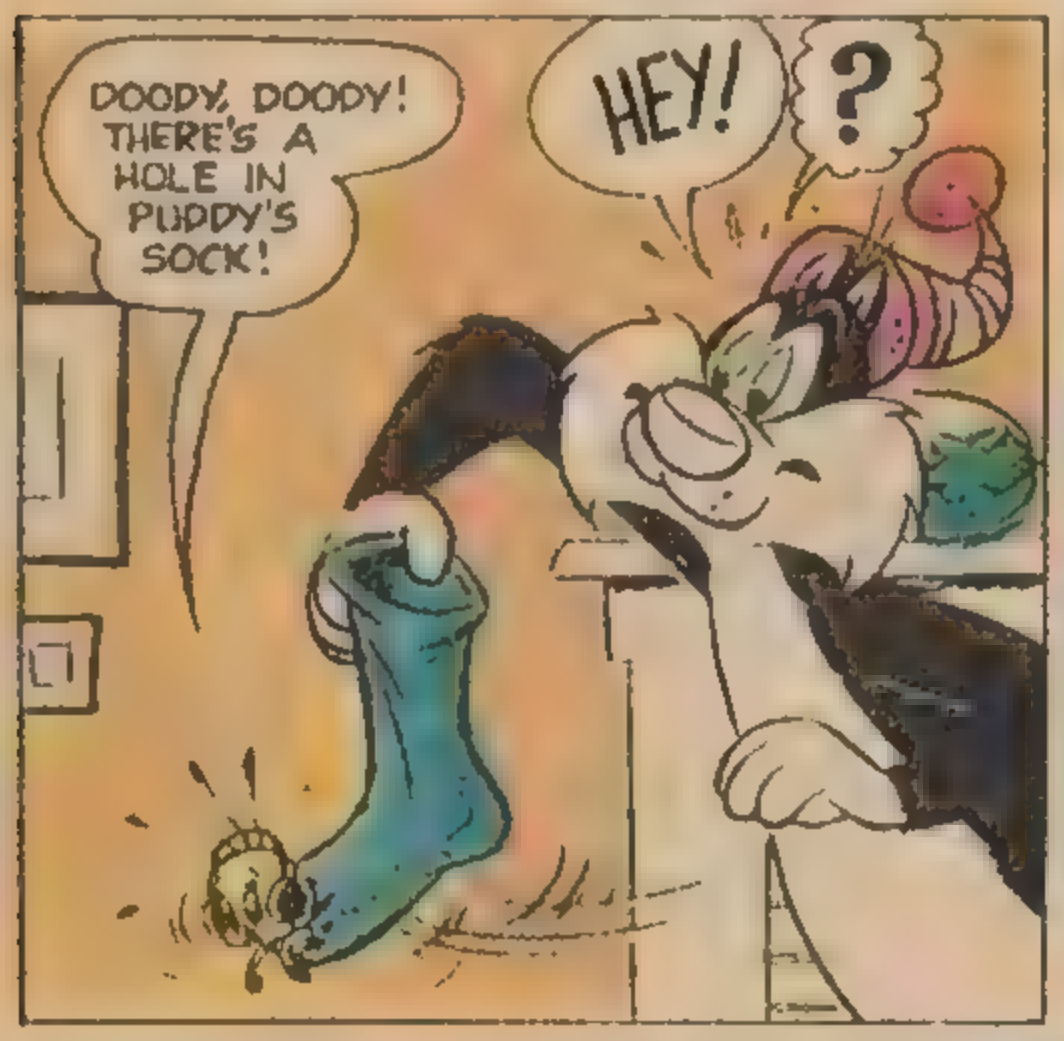

GOOD HEAVENS! I'VE BEEN TWICKED AND TWAPPED!
RIGHT! I COULDN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES OF YOU GETTING AWAY THIS TIME!

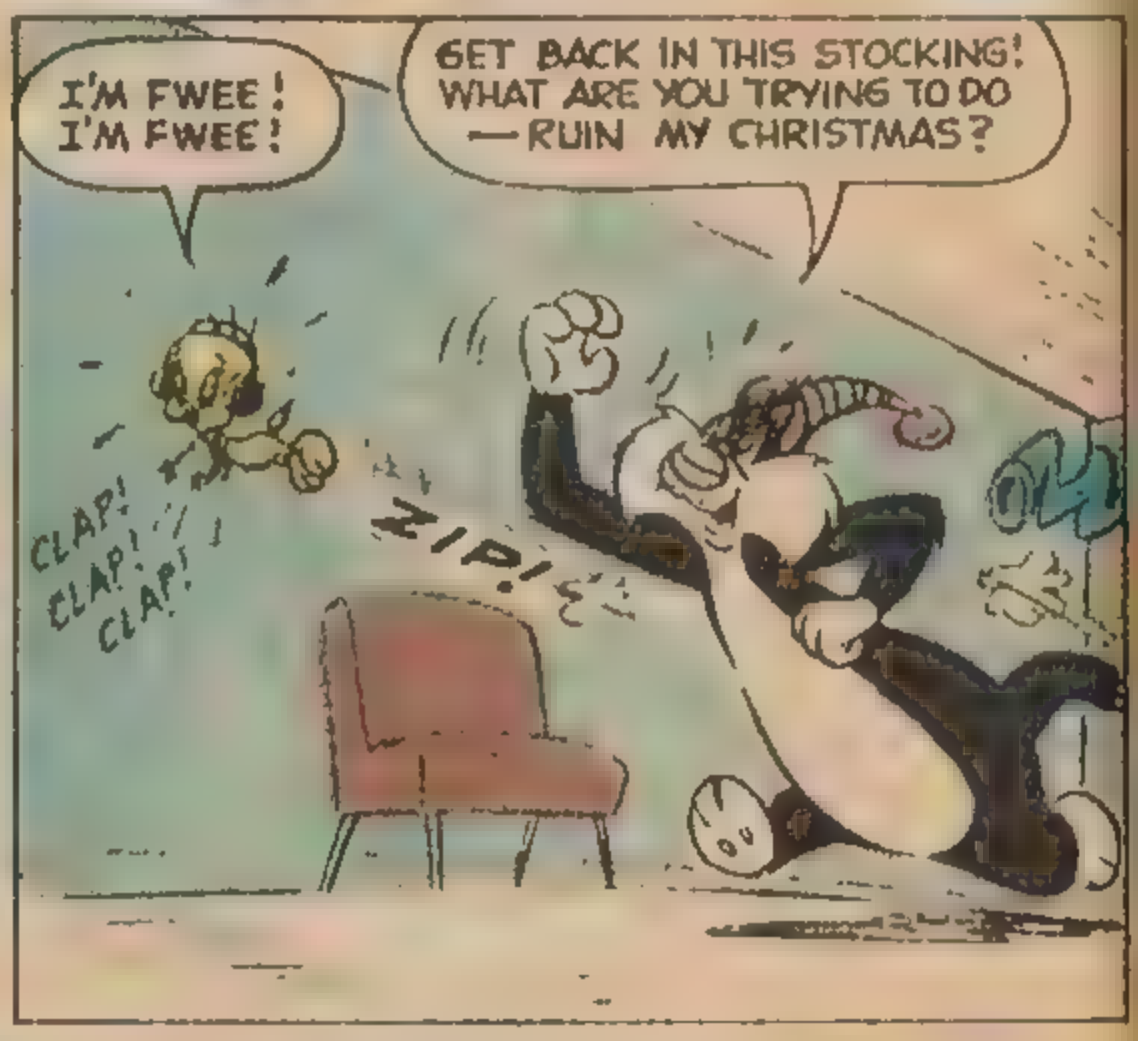

(GULP!) ARE YOU GOING TO EAT ME NOW, PUDDY?
NOPE! I'M GOING TO MAKE A CHRISTMAS PRESENT OUT OF YOU!

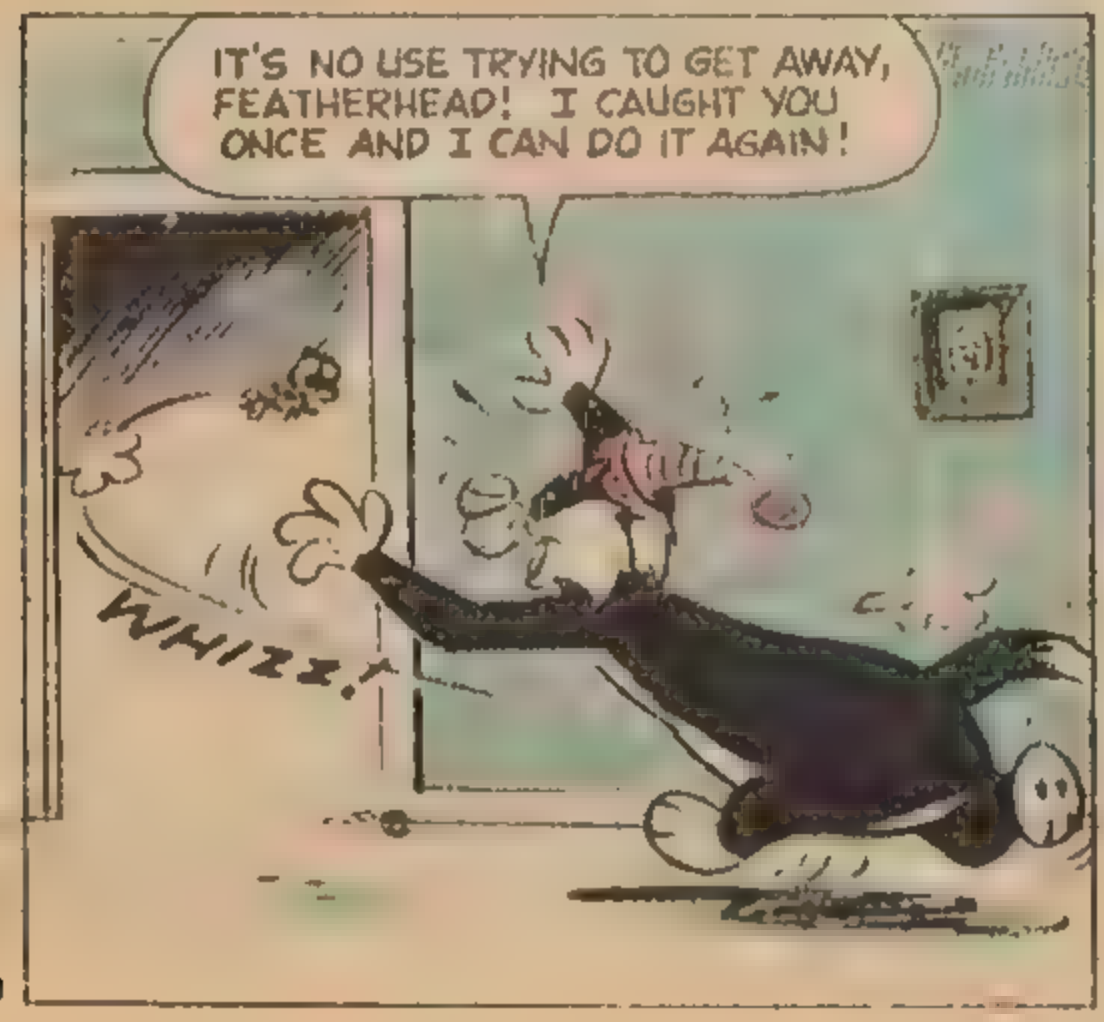
A CHRISTMAS PRESENT TO WHOM?
TO ME! WHOM ELSE?

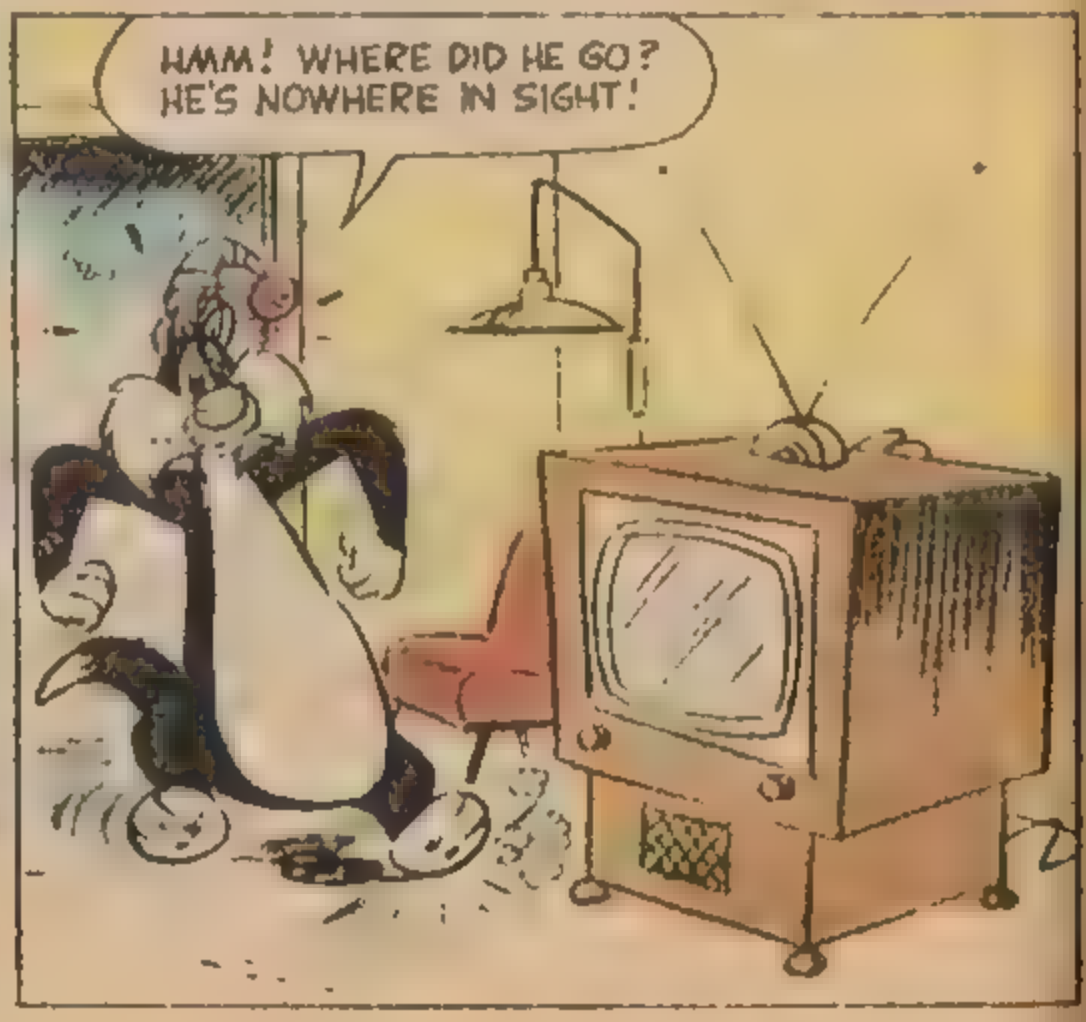

I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO FIND A NICE, JUICY TWEETY BIRD IN MY STOCKING ON CHRISTMAS MORNING! GET THE PICTURE, KIDDO?
(GULP!) I'M AFWAID SO!


IN YOU GO, YOU DELICIOUS LITTLE PRESENT, YOU! HEH, HEH!
OH, DEAR!


DOODY, DOODY! THERE'S A HOLE IN PUDDY'S SOCK!
HEY! ?


I'M FWEE! I'M FWEE!
GET BACK IN THIS STOCKING! WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO —RUIN MY CHRISTMAS?
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!
ZIP!


IT'S NO USE TRYING TO GET AWAY, FEATHERHEAD! I CAUGHT YOU ONCE AND I CAN DO IT AGAIN!
WHIZZ!


HMM! WHERE DID HE GO? HE'S NOWHERE IN SIGHT!

I KNOW HE'S HIDING SOMEPLACE IN THIS ROOM! MAYBE I CAN TRICK HIM INTO COMING OUT!

OH, TWEETY! IT'S TIME FOR YOUR FAVORITE TV PROGRAM!

CLICK!

ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT TO PULL ME ON MY LITTLE SLED, PUDDY TAT?

HEY!

SO, YOU'RE HIDING IN THE TELEVISION SET, EH? WELL, I'LL FIX THAT!

OH-OH!

NOW I'VE GOT'CHA!

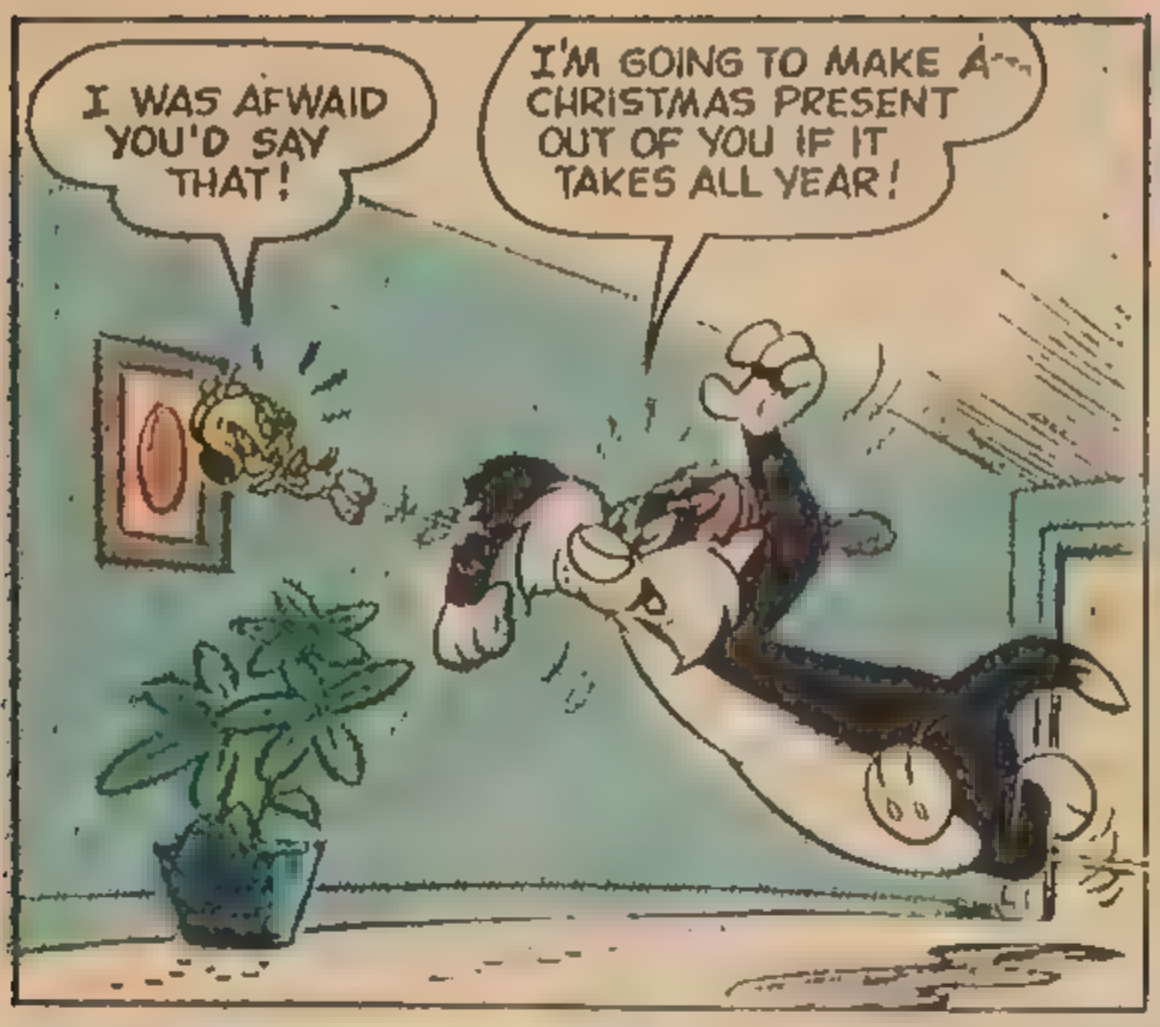
PUDDY! DON'T PUT YOUR HAND IN HERE! YOU MIGHT GET A...

...SHOCK!

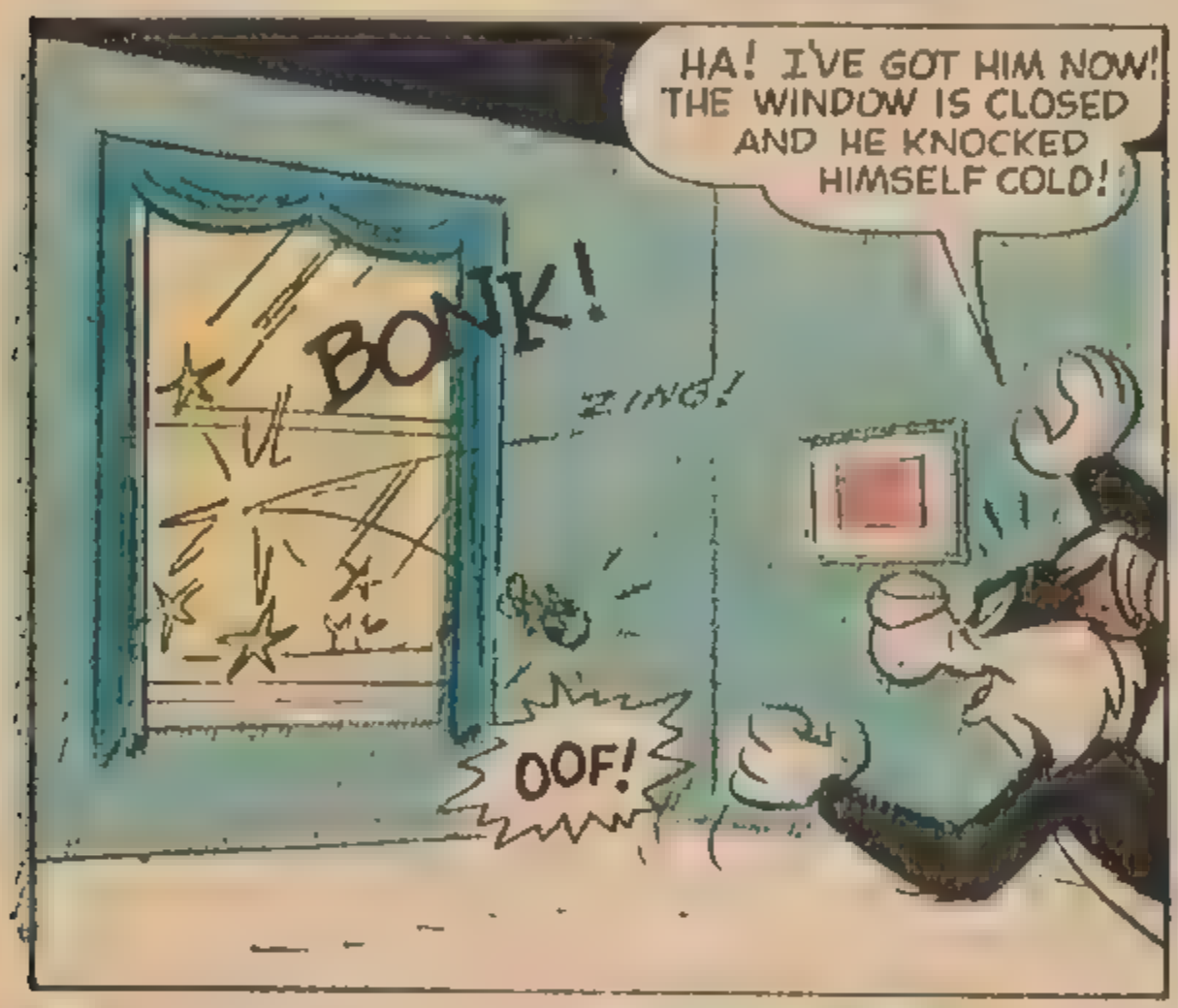
BUZZZZZZZZZZ!

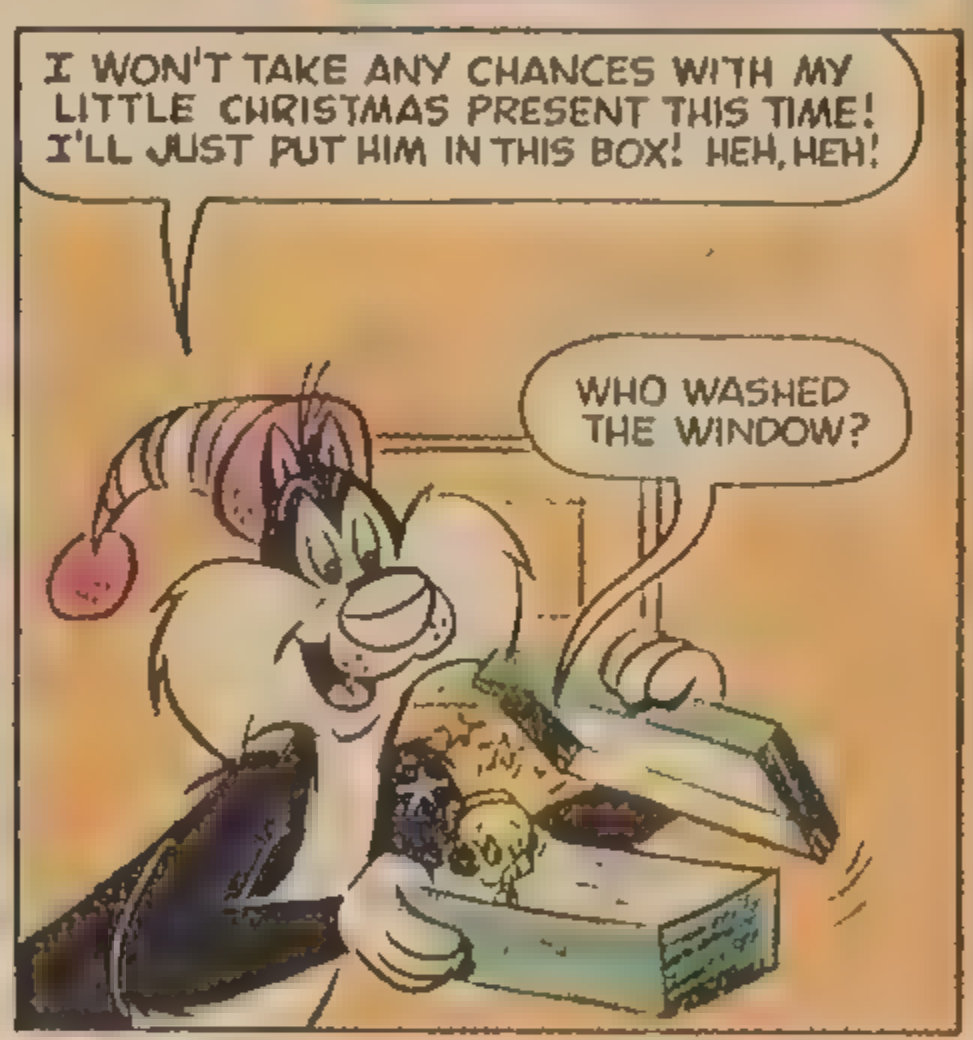
HOW ABOUT IT, PUDDY, ARE YOU WEADY TO GIVE UP THIS FOLLY AND PULL ME ON MY LITTLE SLED?

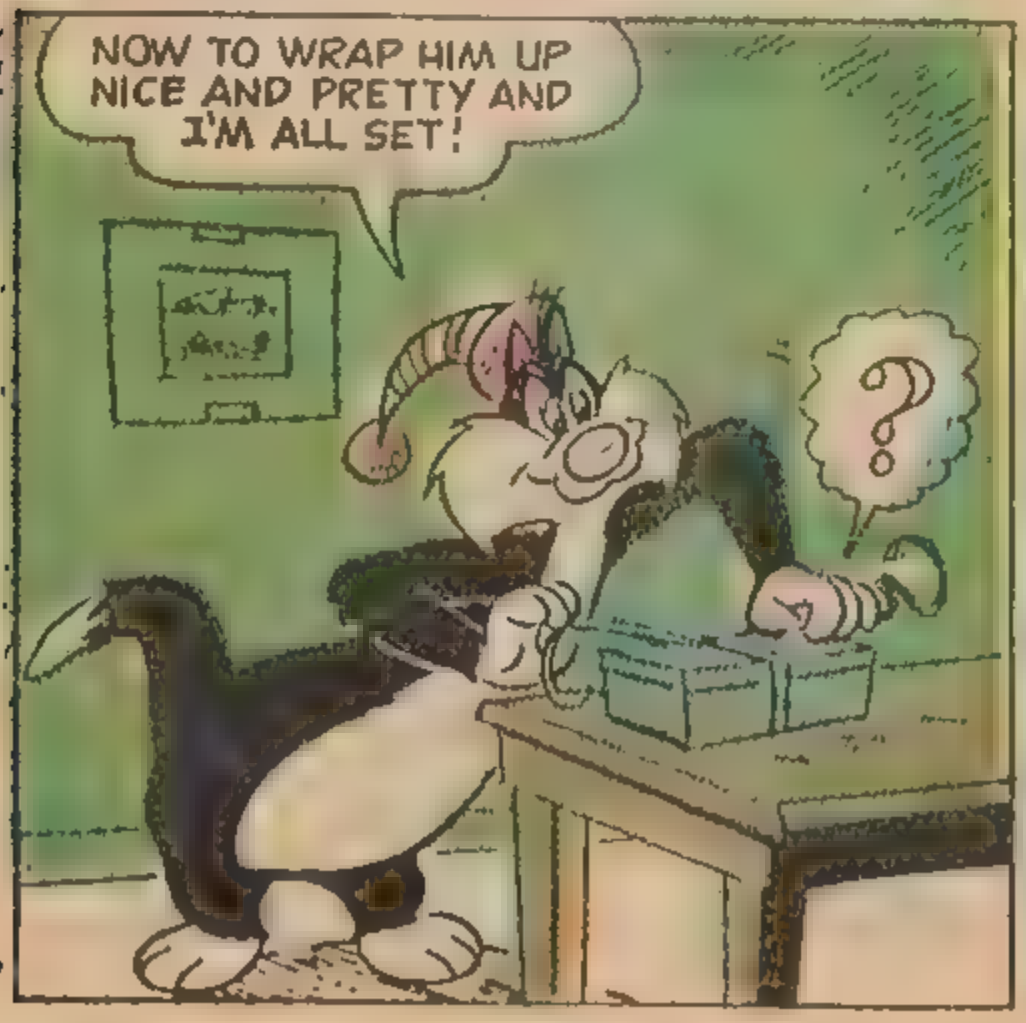
NO!

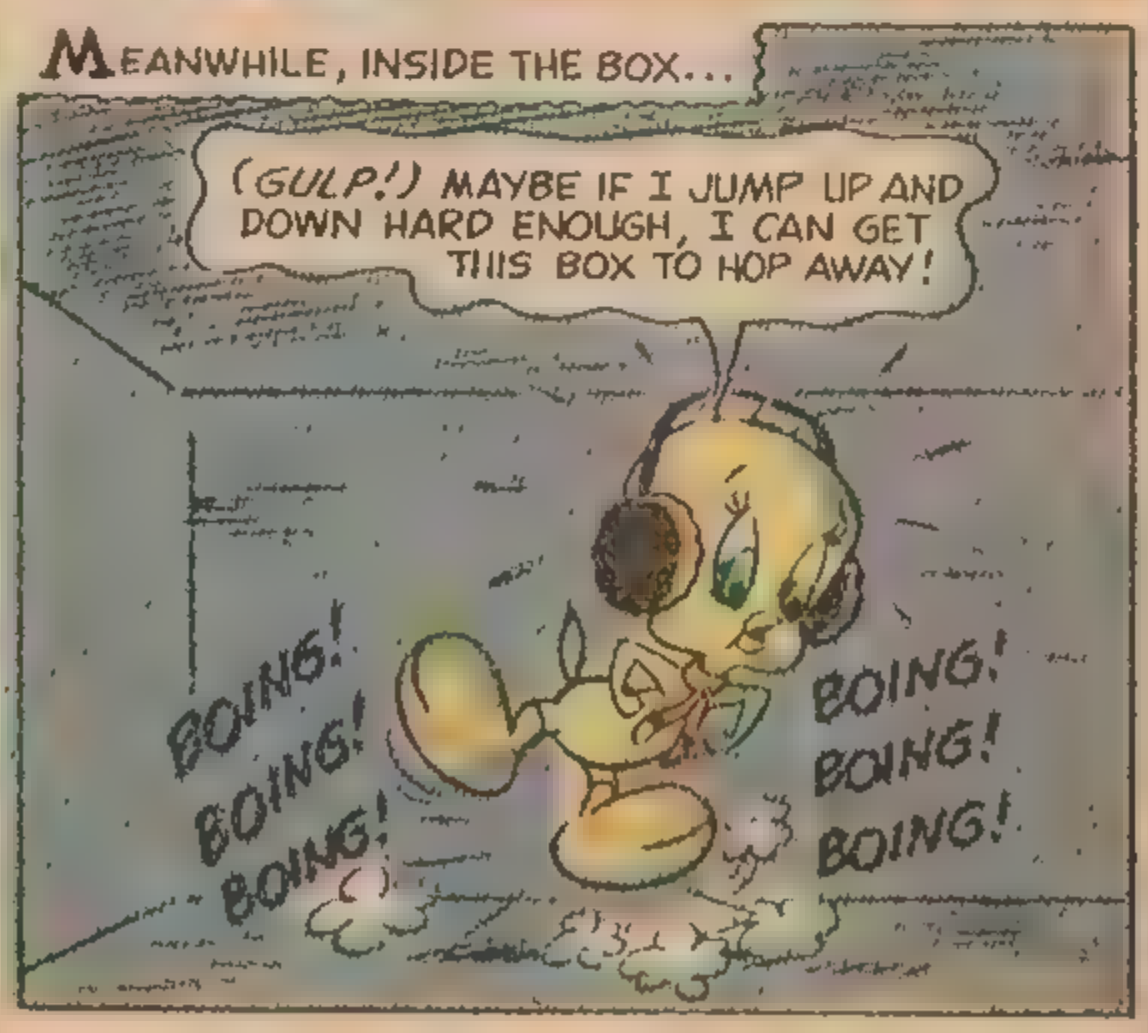

I WAS AFWAID YOU'D SAY THAT!
I'M GOING TO MAKE A CHRISTMAS PRESENT OUT OF YOU IF IT TAKES ALL YEAR!

I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE! I WILL FLY OUT THE WINDOW!


HA! I'VE GOT HIM NOW! THE WINDOW IS CLOSED AND HE KNOCKED HIMSELF COLD!
BONK!
ZING!
OOF!

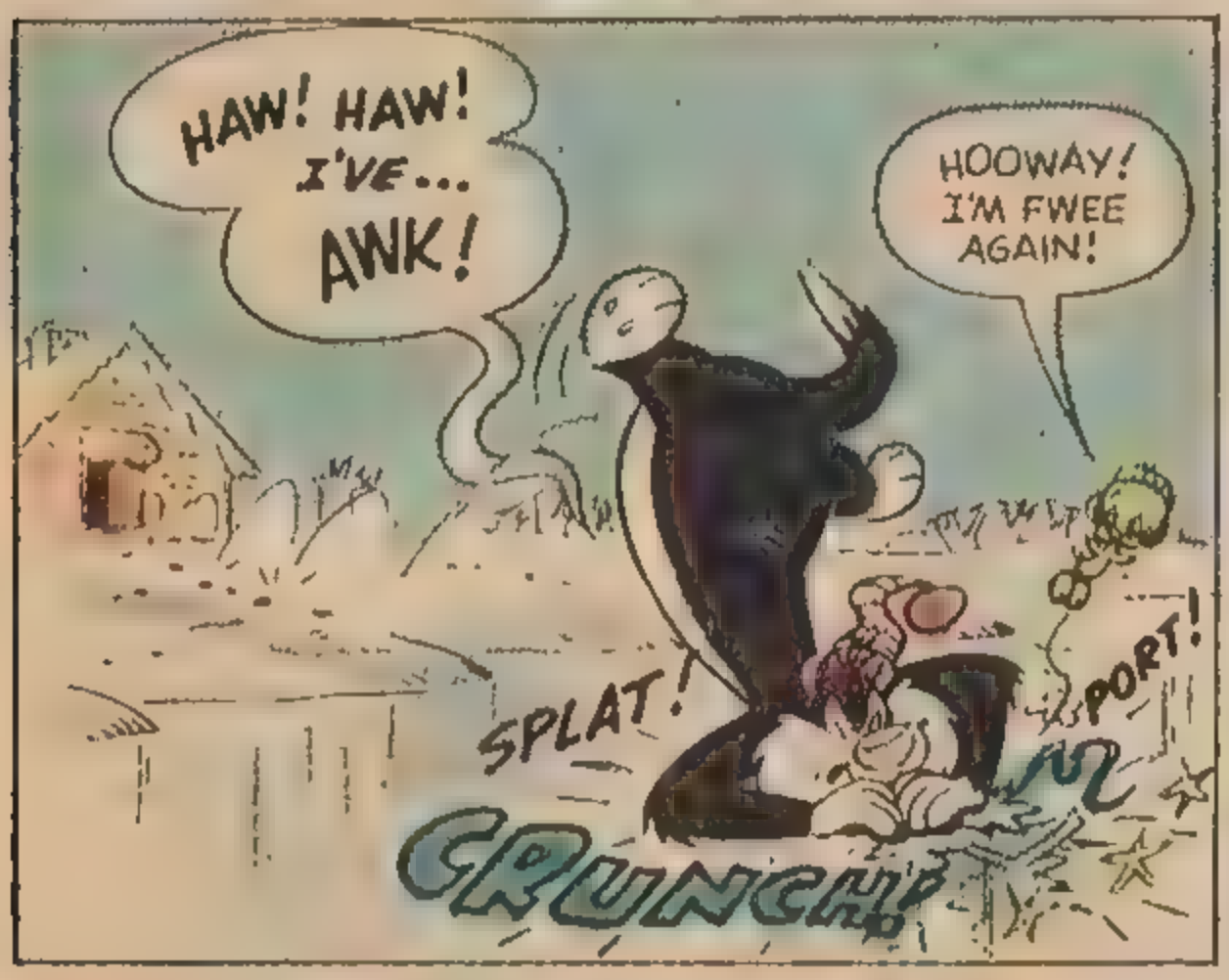

I WON'T TAKE ANY CHANCES WITH MY LITTLE CHRISTMAS PRESENT THIS TIME! I'LL JUST PUT HIM IN THIS BOX! HEH, HEH!
WHO WASHED THE WINDOW?

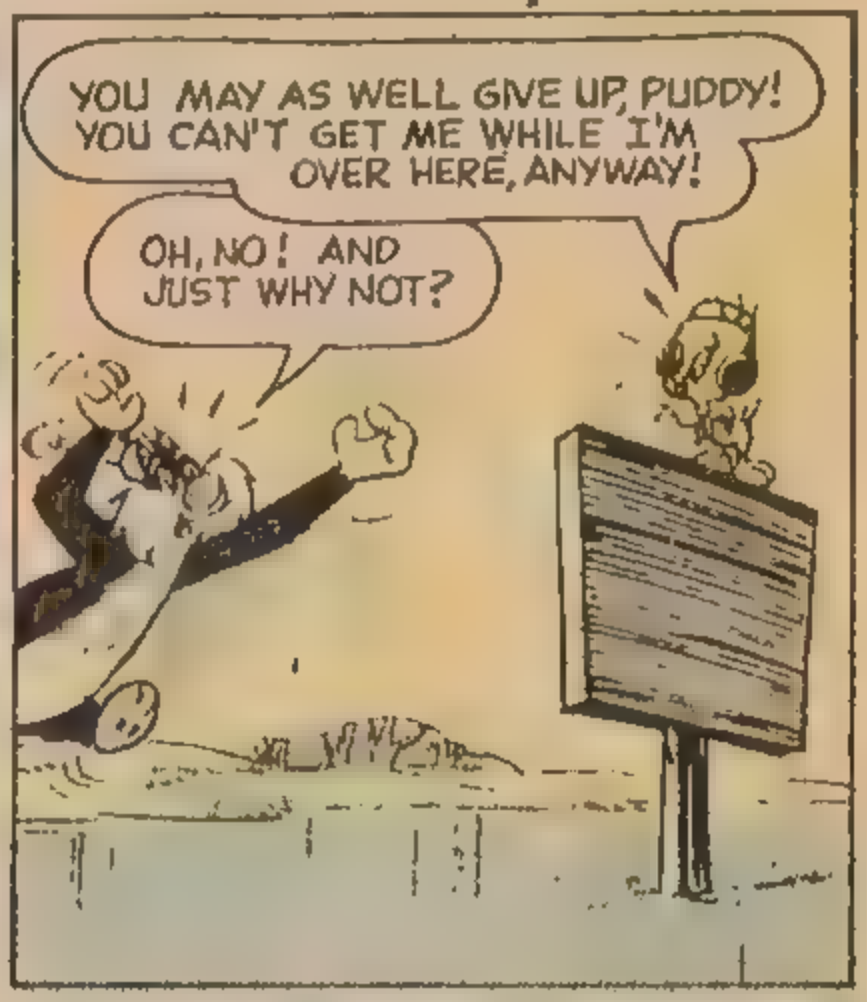

NOW TO WRAP HIM UP NICE AND PRETTY AND I'M ALL SET!
?

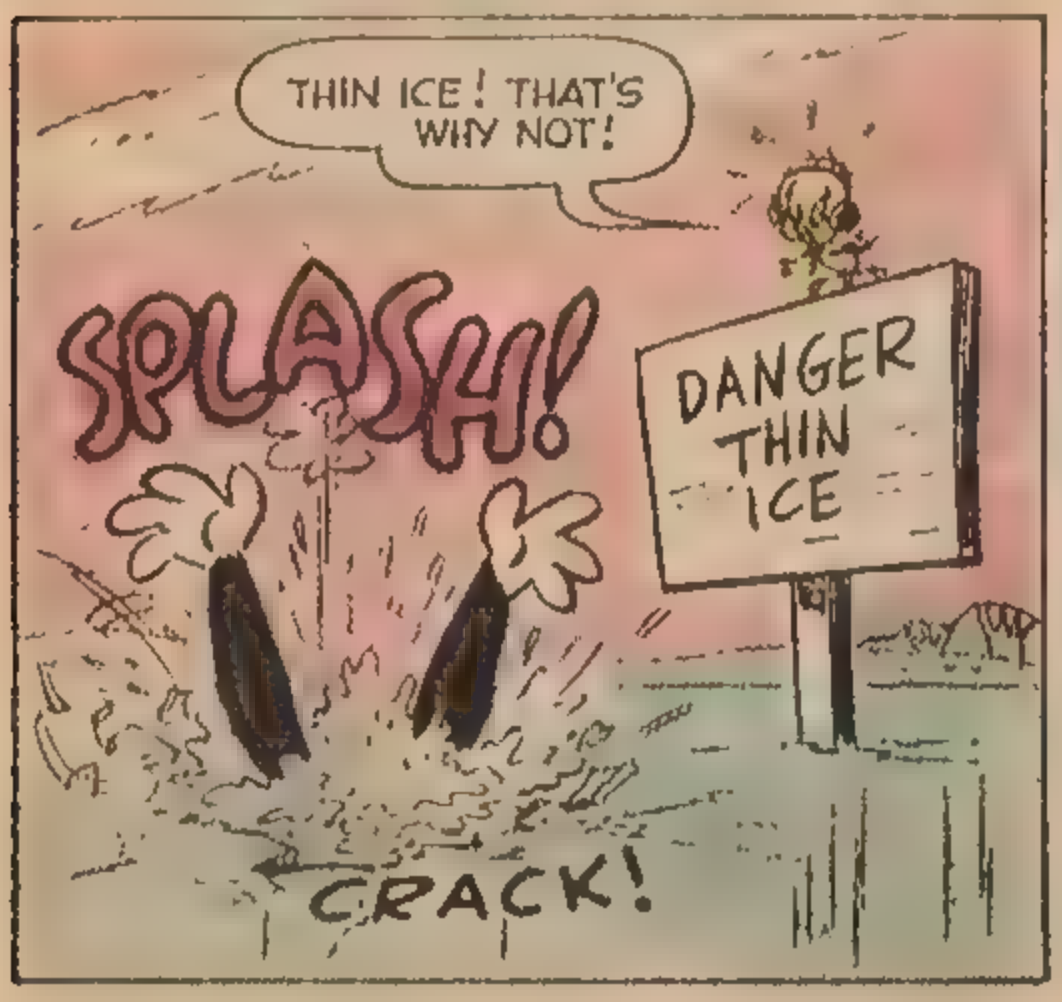

MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE BOX...
(GULP!) MAYBE IF I JUMP UP AND DOWN HARD ENOUGH, I CAN GET THIS BOX TO HOP AWAY!
BOING! BOING! BOING!
BOING! BOING! BOING!

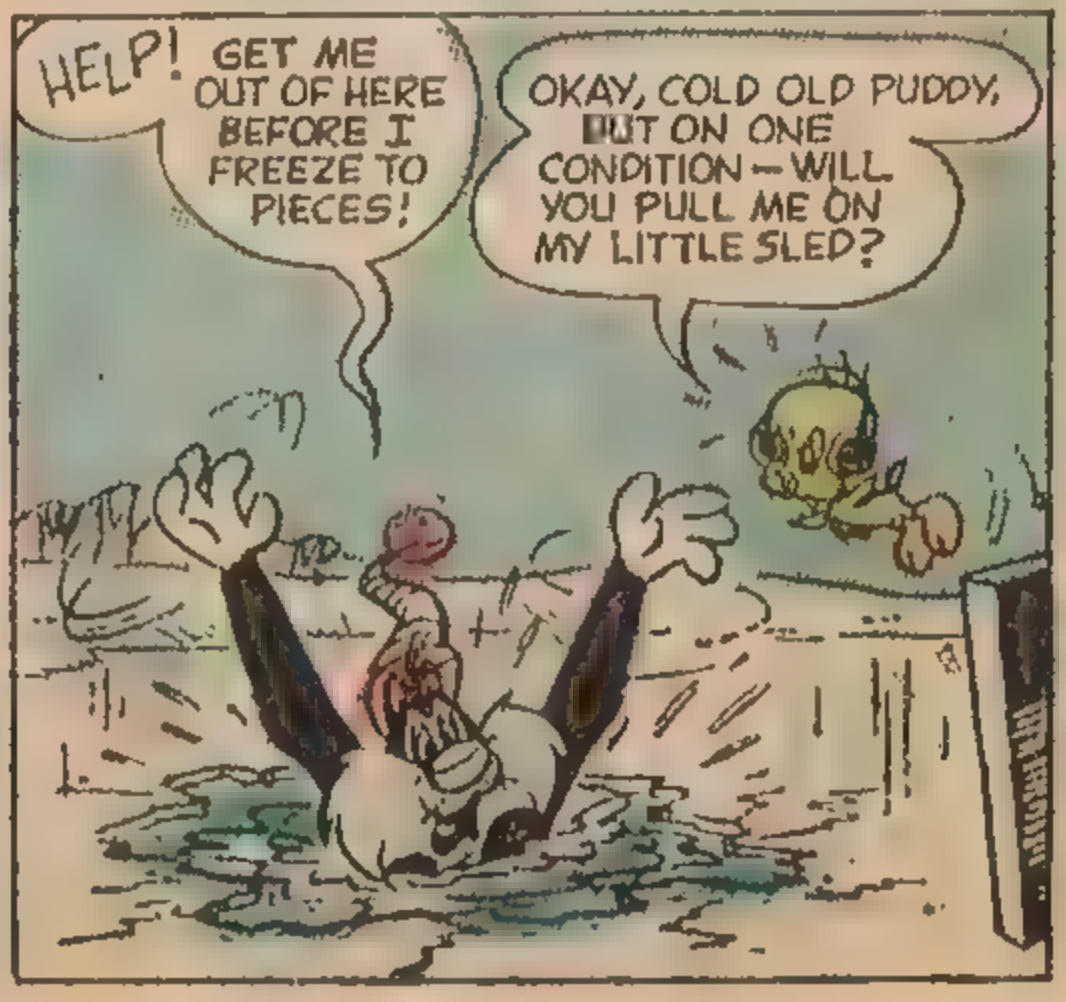
NOW MY CHRISTMAS PRESENT IS READY FOR...ERKS!
STOP THAT JUMPIN' UP AND DOWN IN THERE!
BOING!
BOING!
BOING!

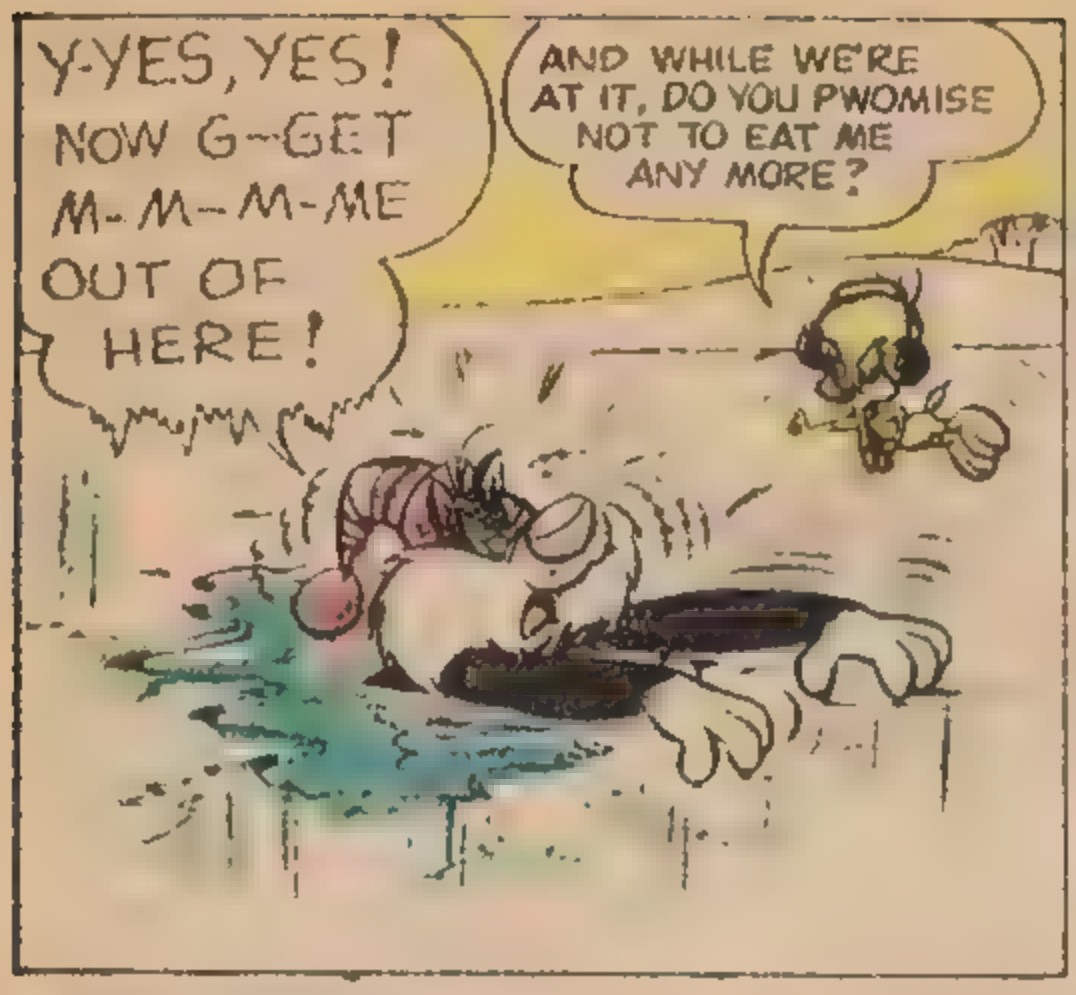
COME BACK HERE! CHRISTMAS PRESENTS AREN'T SUPPOSED TO HOP AWAY! STOP!
AND AWAY WE GO!
BOING!
BOING!

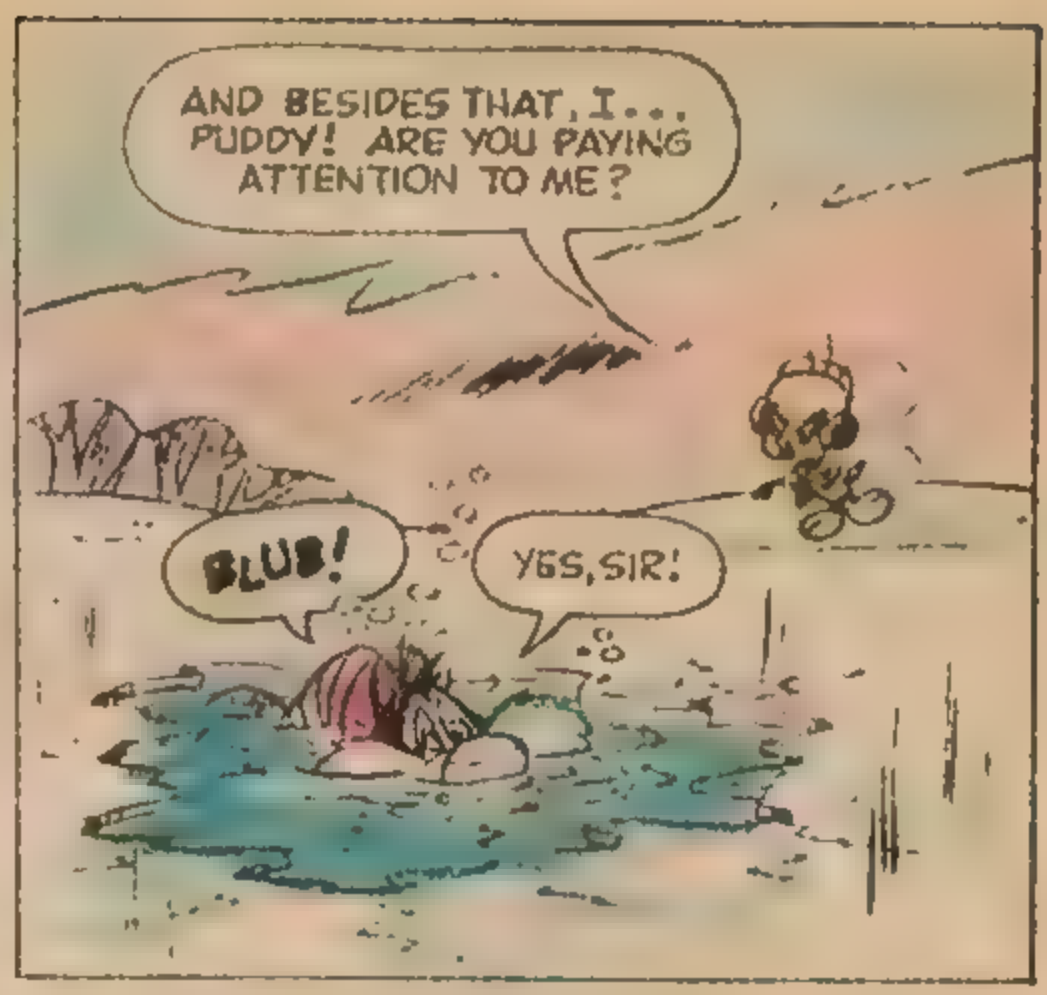

HAW! HAW! I'VE... AWK!
HOOWAY! I'M FWEE AGAIN!
SPLAT!
PORT!
CRUNCH!

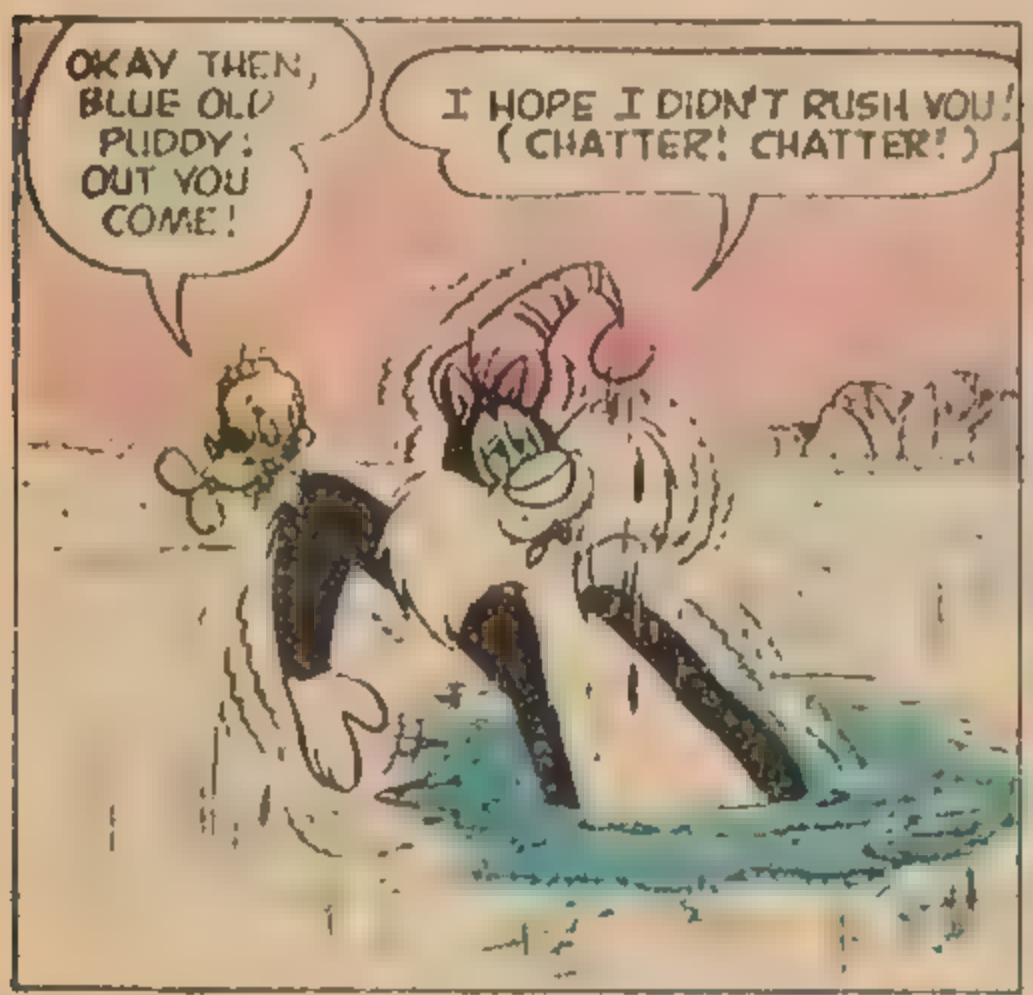

YOU MAY AS WELL GIVE UP, PUDDY! YOU CAN'T GET ME WHILE I'M OVER HERE, ANYWAY!
OH, NO! AND JUST WHY NOT?

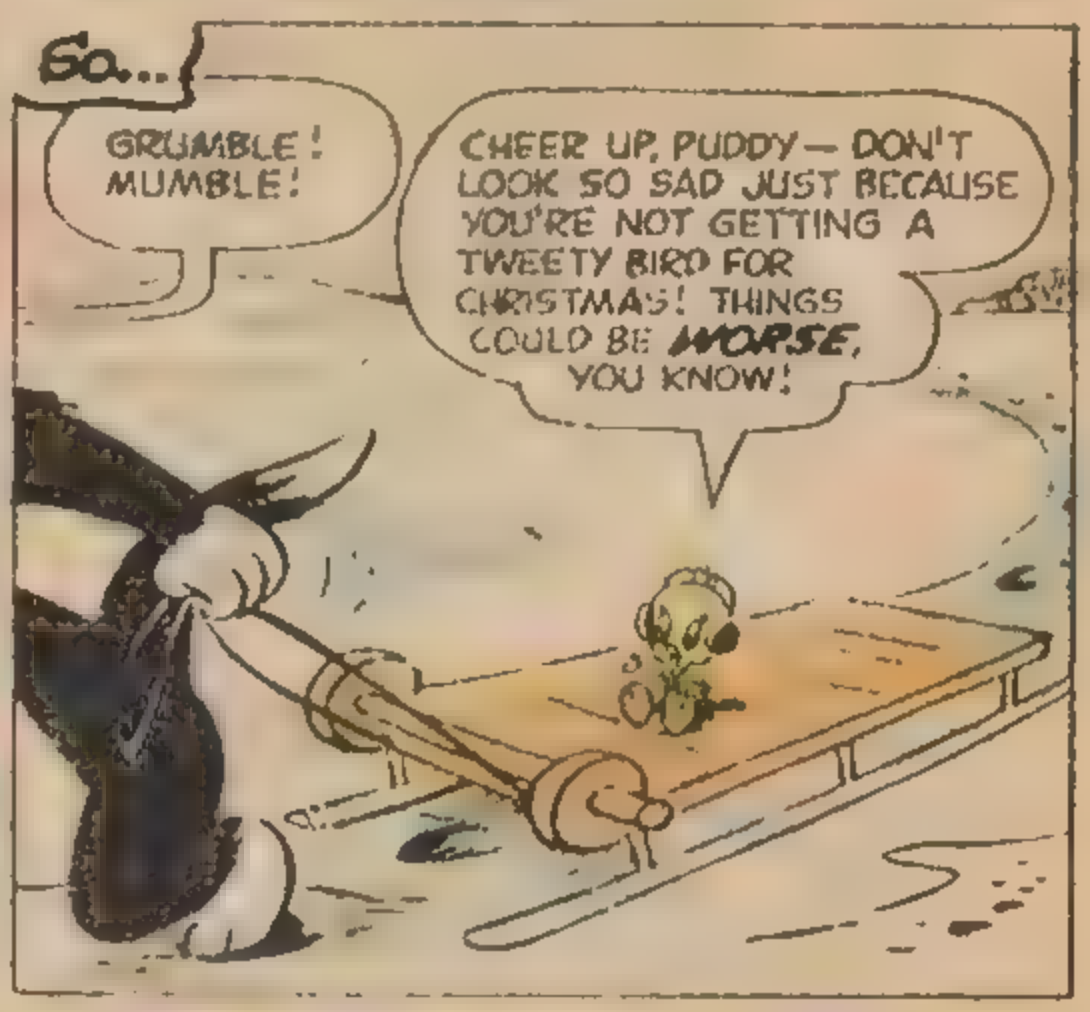

THIN ICE! THAT'S WHY NOT!
SPLASH!
DANGER THIN ICE
CRACK!


HELP! GET ME OUT OF HERE BEFORE I FREEZE TO PIECES!
OKAY, COLD OLD PUDDY, BUT ON ONE CONDITION — WILL YOU PULL ME ON MY LITTLE SLED?

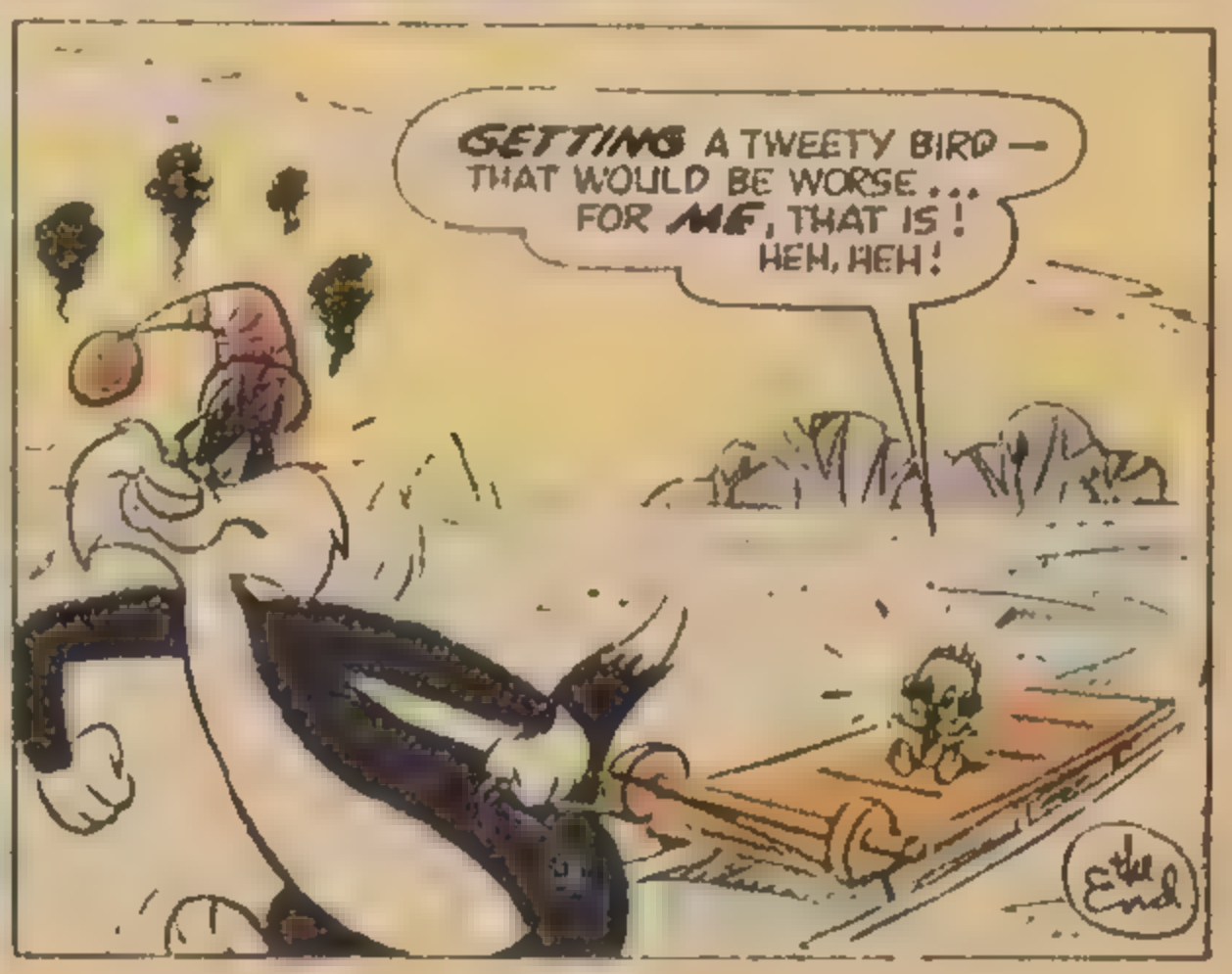

Y-YES, YES! NOW G-GET M-M-M-ME OUT OF HERE!
AND WHILE WE'RE AT IT, DO YOU PWOMISE NOT TO EAT ME ANY MORE?

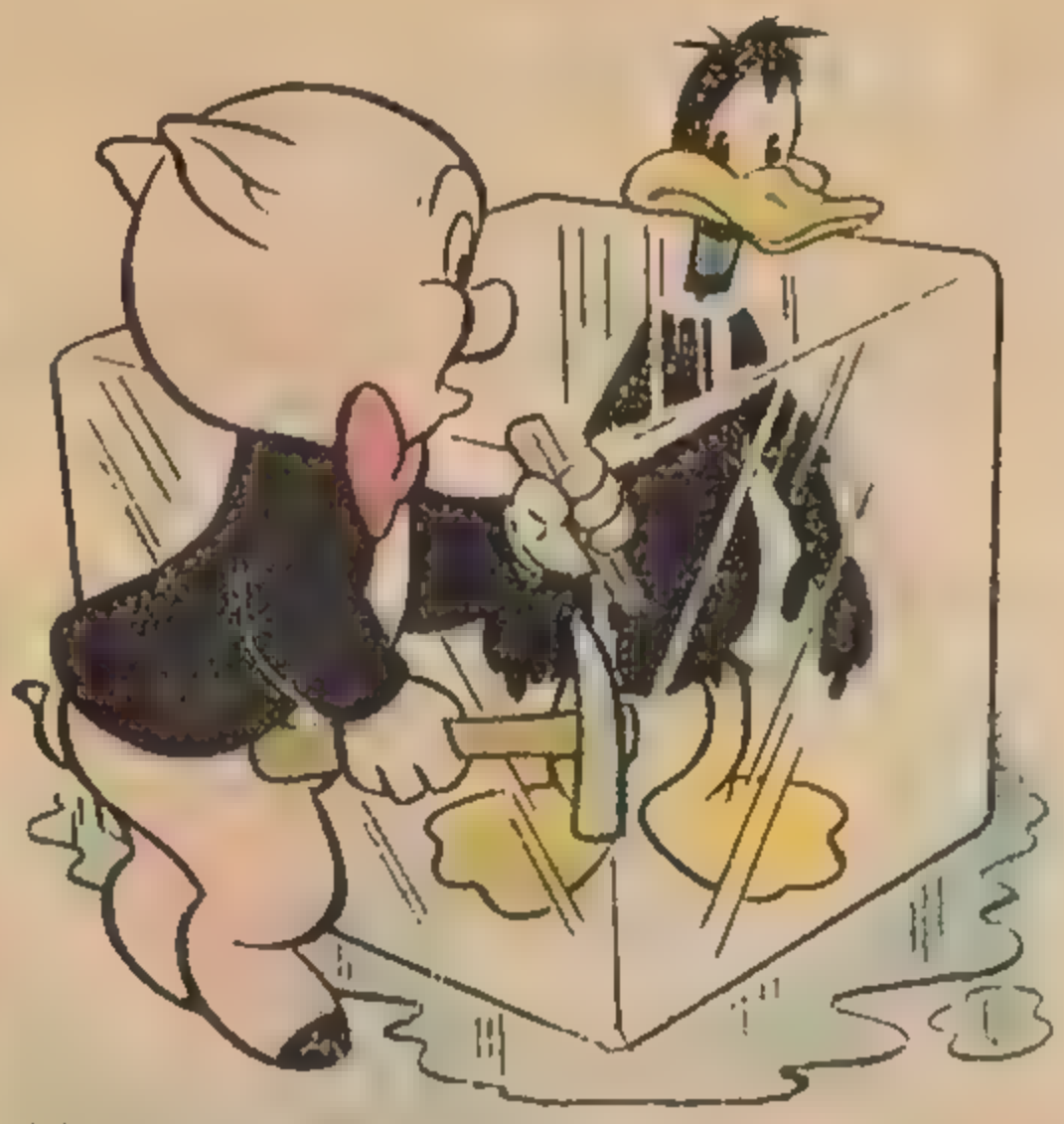

AND BESIDES THAT, I... PUDDY! ARE YOU PAYING ATTENTION TO ME?
BLUB!
YES, SIR!


OKAY THEN, BLUE OLD PUDDY: OUT YOU COME!
I HOPE I DIDN'T RUSH YOU! (CHATTER! CHATTER!)


So...
GRUMBLE! MUMBLE!
CHEER UP, PUDDY — DON'T LOOK SO SAD JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE NOT GETTING A TWEETY BIRD FOR CHRISTMAS! THINGS COULD BE WORSE, YOU KNOW!

WORSE? WHAT COULD BE WORSE THAN NOT GETTING A TWEETY BIRD?

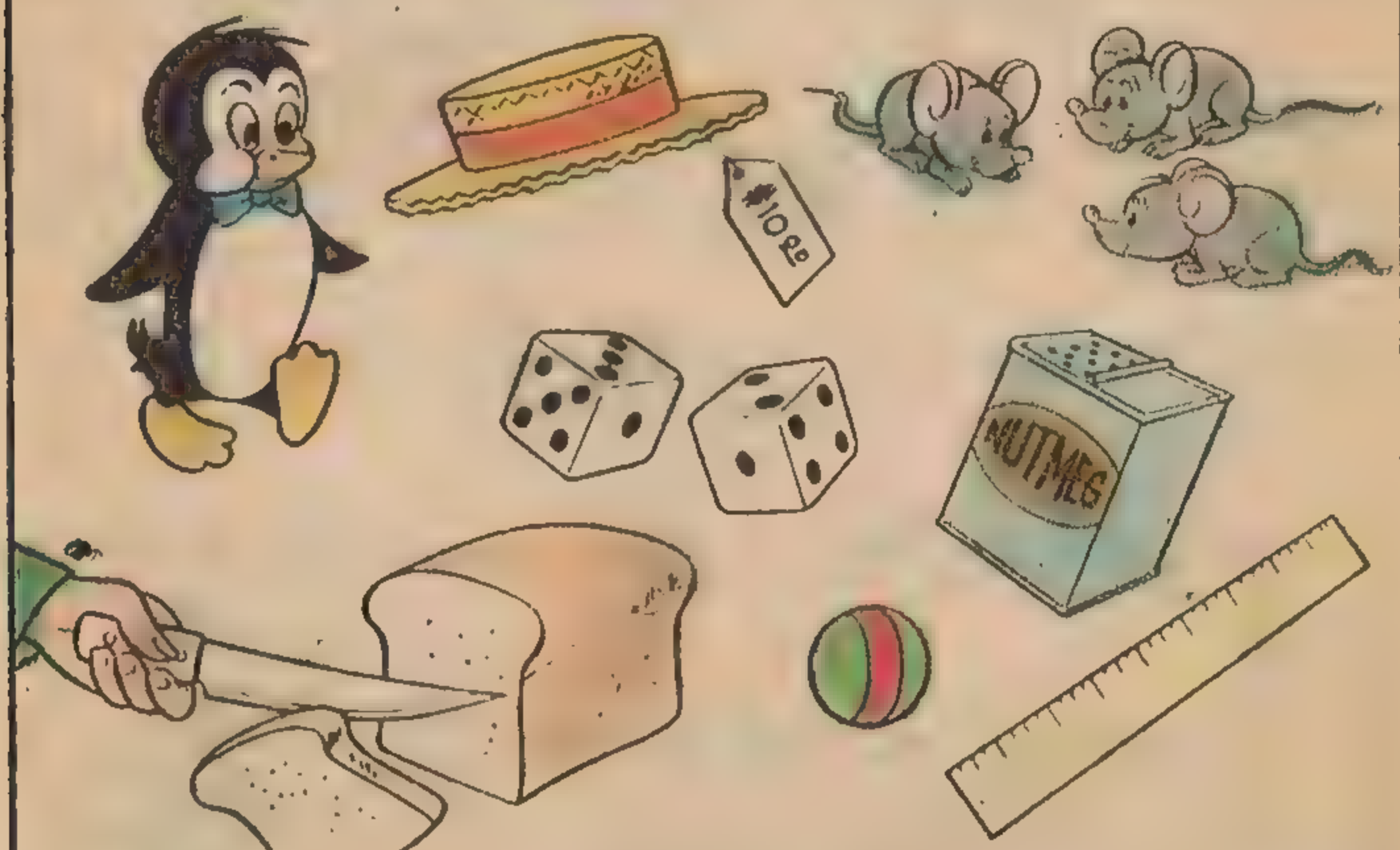

GETTING A TWEETY BIRD — THAT WOULD BE WORSE... FOR ME, THAT IS! HEH, HEH!
The End



DAFFY DUCK
ICE COLD

HELP PORKY GET DAFFY OUT OF THE ICE BY MAKING THE WORDS *ICE* DISAPPEAR AND BECOME DIFFERENT WORDS. USE FIVE OF THE PICTURES BELOW TO COMPLETE THE WORDS IN WHICH *ICE* APPEARS.

1. MICE 2. DICE 3. SPICE
4. SLICE 5. PRICE



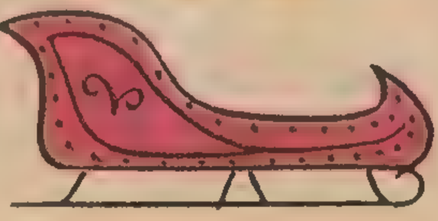
ANSWERS: 1. MICE 2. DICE 3. SPICE 4. SLICE 5. PRICE

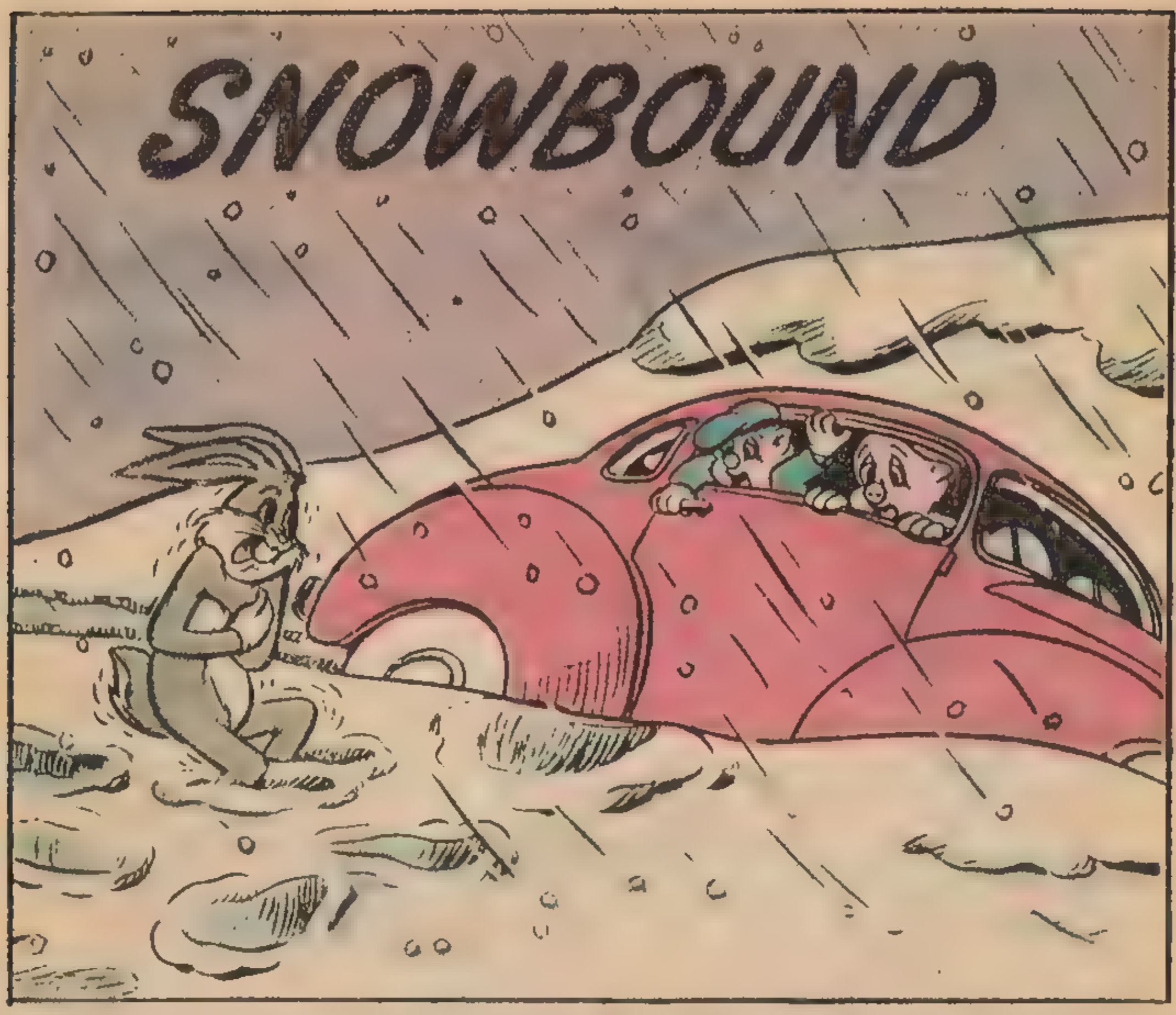
Three Little Kittens

Copyright © 1961, by Western Publishing Company, Inc.

The night before Christmas, three little found their mother asleep in a . Said those sly little "We'll put on our and tiptoe down the ! Perhaps we'll see his and come down on the of the , if we just turn the of the big front and are quiet as Matilda the !"

Then they heard jingling and the of on the by the tall, and they knew that old , with full of toys, would be filling the of all.

So, those quick little hung up their and silently scampered away. filled all the with gifts for good and went off in his bright red  !



Two days before Christmas, Bugs Bunny and Porky Pig hurried out to Porky's car, climbed in and started on the long fifty-mile drive to Shepard's farm. They were going to pick up Cicero, who had been visiting there, and bring him back to Petunia's for Christmas.

As they drove along, the snow kept falling gently but steadily, and Porky was forced to slow down until the car was barely moving.

"Jeepers!" exclaimed Bugs. "At this rate, It'll be dark before we get to Mister Shepard's place."

He was right. It was dark when they finally turned off the highway into Shepard's private road. As they stopped near the back porch, Mister Shepard and Cicero rushed out to greet them.

"You made it! You made it!" shrieked Cicero joyously.

"Sure glad to see you boys," smiled Mister Shepard, shaking hands with them. "We were worried when you didn't show up before dark!"

"So were we!" confessed Porky. "This is quite a storm."

"Well, now," continued Mister Shepard, "go in and get warm and comfortable. I'll park your car in the barn. You can't possibly start back tonight!"

The next morning at the crack of dawn, the three eager travelers—full of high spirits, bacon and eggs, and hot chocolate—hurried out to the barn with Mister Shepard.

"Even though it has stopped snowing, I think you boys should wait until the snow plow has cleared the roads," said Mister Shepard.

"Don't fret!" said Bugs with confidence. "We won't have trouble!"

But Bugs was wrong, for as soon as they turned onto the highway their trouble began.

"Oh, gee!" gasped Porky. "There's no road at all... just SNOW!"

"But how could it snow THIS much in one night?" exclaimed Bugs in pop-eyed wonder.

Poor Cicero was heartbroken. "Now I can't go to Petuna's! And she will be all alone on Christmas!"

"Who says you can't?" Bugs wanted to know. "We'll MAKE a road! Won't we, Porky, ol' chum?"

"Will we?" asked Porky doubtfully, pushing the gas pedal to the floor board to keep the car from stalling.

Leaning forward, Bugs wiped the steam off the windshield. "Sure! Drive between those two rows of telephone poles! You can't miss!"

But, after stalling and starting for several miles, Porky finally missed the road. The car suddenly slid off the edge and lay on its side against a snow bank, and Bugs was sent sprawling on top of Cicero and Porky.

"Umph!" grunted Porky, as he was squashed flat against the door.

"Get off, Bugs" cried Cicero. "I'm smothering!"

"Gimme time!" puffed Bugs, struggling to reach the door handle on the up-side. Finally, after untangling his feet from the steering

wheel, Bugs managed to grasp the edge of the seat. Then he got himself into a sitting position facing the door. Pushing against it, he wriggled out—splat—landing up to his chest in a snow bank.

"Help!" he squealed. "Dig me out o' here!"

"You'll have to shovel yourself out!" said Cicero, pushing Mister Shepard's shovel out to Bugs. "It's over our heads!"

So poor Bugs shoveled and shoveled, finally clearing a path up to the road. Scrambling out of the car, Porky and Cicero followed Bugs; and there huddled together in the middle of the road, the snowbound travelers frantically looked around.

"We're sure stuck this time!" groaned Bugs, "and right in the middle of nowhere!"

"Look! There's a house over there!" yelled Cicero, pointing to a small cottage on a hill, nestled in a grove of snow-covered trees.

"Yipppeee!" cried Bugs. "Let's shovel our way over to it!"

After clearing a path up to the cottage, they found no one at home —no sign of life around at all.

"Just our luck!" snapped Bugs angrily. "But we'll get in, even if we have to smash a window!"

However, no such action was necessary, for they found a kitchen window that had been left unlocked, and they squeezed through. Immediately, they scrambled around in search for food.

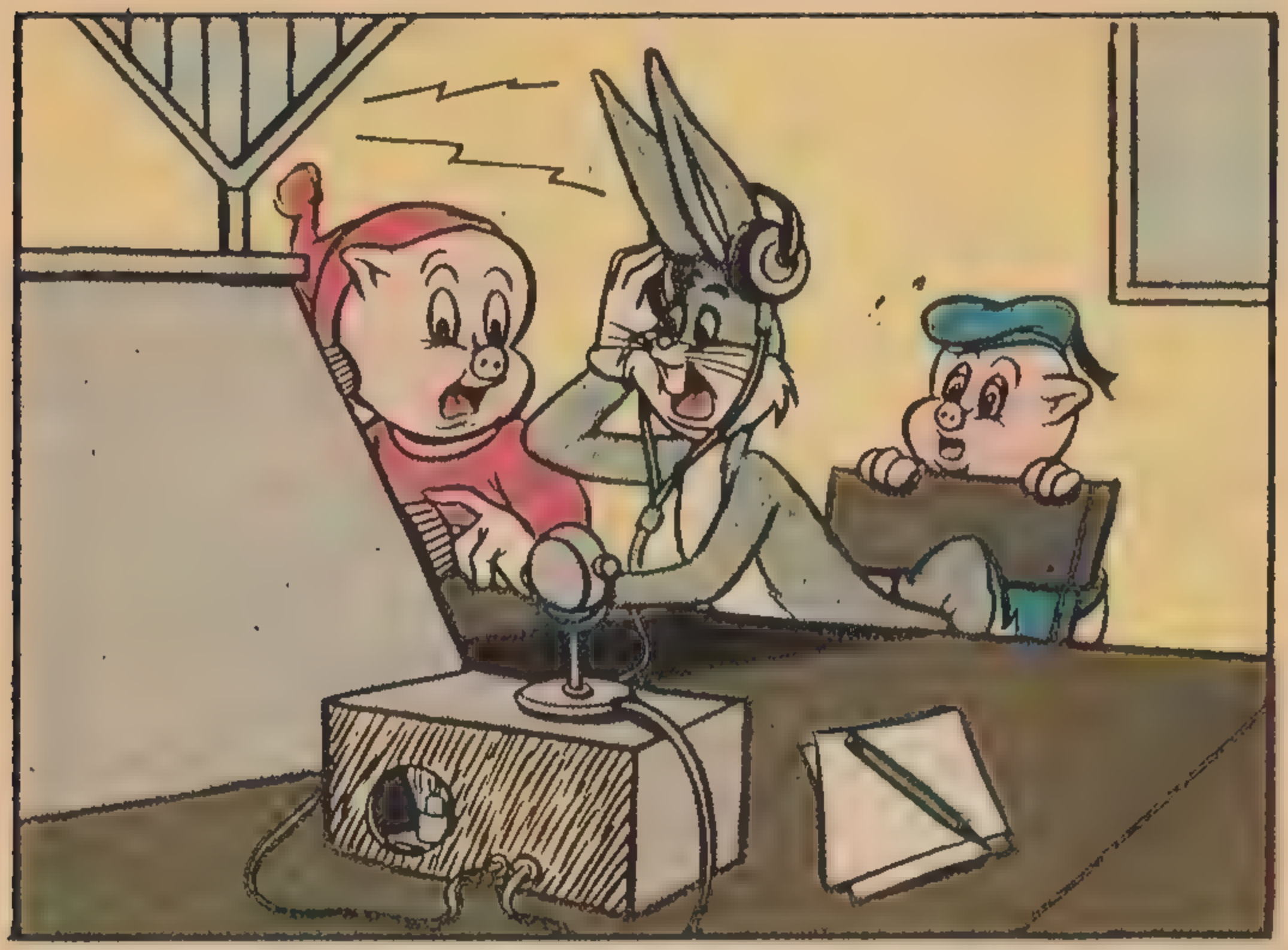
"Gee!" sighed Porky, as the search proved fruitless, "this kitchen is as bare as Old Mother Hubbard's cupboard!"

Disappointed, they wandered into the living room, where Porky and Cicero found firewood and built a cheerful fire. Meanwhile, Bugs was looking for a telephone. At last he found one on a desk in a corner of the room. Lifting the receiver, he listened for a dial tone, then he banged it down. "Dead!" he muttered.

"Gee whiz!" Porky exclaimed. "We're certainly in a fine fix!"

"Yeah!" agreed Bugs. "Looks like we're stuck here for the night!"

At that moment they heard a strange squawking sound in the next room. Hurrying in, they found Cicero kneeling on a chair in front of a radio, tinkering with the dial.



Lifting Cicero off the chair, Bugs sat down, yelling excitedly, "Oh, boy! A sendin' and receivin' set! Maybe we can contact somebody with this radio!"

Bugs turned the dial and pushed down the "receive" lever and a man's voice was saying, "I'll try to get your message through!"

Quickly grabbing the microphone, Bugs switched the lever to "send" and said, "Sorry for buttin' in, Doc! But we need help! Can you hear me?"

"You kids get off the air!" was the answer. "This is a storm emergency call!"

Bugs hurriedly flipped the switch. "Wonder what he thinks this is —a picnic?—Humph! Kids, indeed!"

"Try another station!" suggested Porky. And turning the dial, Bugs flipped the switch to receive. A number of squeaks and squawks followed, then a bell sounded, BONG! Then a man's voice announced, "This is station WX8J. Identify yourself, please!"

Bugs flipped the switch, grabbed the microphone and said, "Let me explain! I'm Bugs Bunny! My pals and I need help!"

Bugs switched back to receive and the man answered, "Okay, but make it brief, we have lots of emergencies."

Shaking with excitement, Bugs tried to keep his voice calm as he talked. "Our car stalled! We are holed up in a house off Highway 59! There is no one here to help us! There is no food! We gotta get out! Will you send help?"

Again Bugs flipped the switch and the answer came, "I'll try to find out if anything is coming through on 59. Stay tuned in."

Leaning back in his chair with a very important air, Bugs said to Porky and Cicero, "I'm a real radio ham now! Excitin', huh?

"You bet!" exclaimed Porky.

They waited and waited, their ears glued to the radio. Finally, "Are you there, Bugs Bunny? Answer, please!"

"I'm here!" answered Bugs, first flipping the switch to send, and then back to receive.

"Sorry, Bugs," said the voice. "Highway 59 is impassable! Nothing getting through! Stay put! Snow plows are starting out! You may get out tomorrow! If not, contact me! I'll have a 'copter drop food to you! You and your pals keep your chins up!"

"Thanks," answered Bugs. And turning to Porky and Cicero he said, "All we can do now is wait for the snow plow." Then he yelled with delight. "Snow plow! That's it!"

Porky looked puzzled. "What is it?" he asked.

"Why, we'll watch for the snow plow," exclaimed Bugs, "and we'll hitch a ride home with the driver."

"Good idea," Porky beamed.

Tossing plenty of water on the fire to make sure it was out, the trio then wrapped themselves in blankets to take up their watchful vigil by the window. As the hours ticked by and still no headlights appeared in the darkness, their spirits sagged, and their bodies began to ache.

"It's no use lookin' any longer!" sighed Bugs. "The snow plow is not coming through tonight!"

But at that moment, Cicero screamed, "HEADLIGHTS!"

"The plow is coming! It's coming!" yelled Porky.

Throwing off their blankets, they leaped to their feet and dashed through the house and out of the kitchen window, closing it before they began their dash down the path. They slipped and slid toward the road, where they could see the headlights coming nearer and nearer.

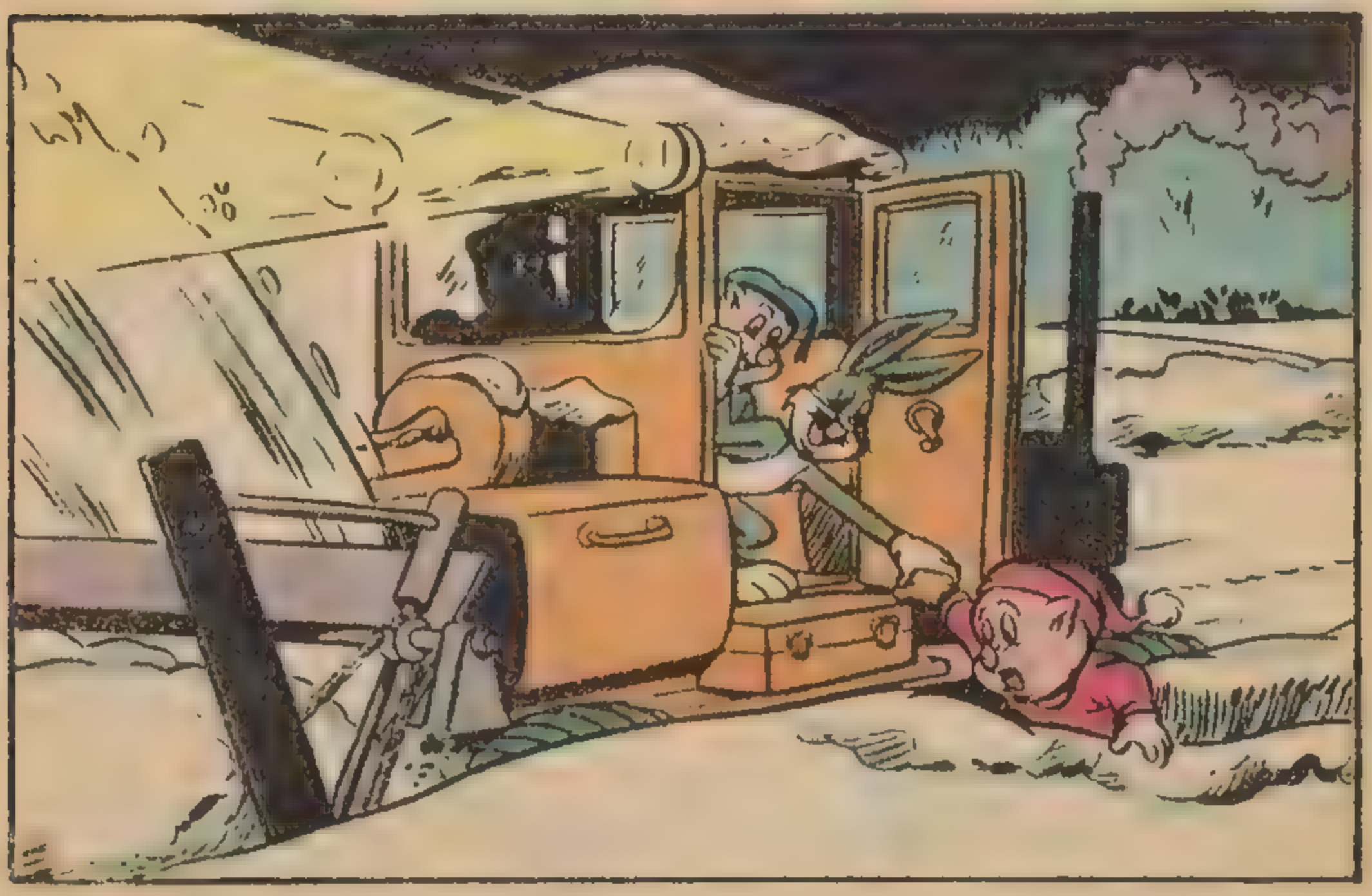
"Hurry! Hurry!" yelled Bugs. "Or we'll miss the plow!"

Finally reaching the road they were in time to signal the driver of the snow plow, and he stopped.

Minutes later, seated in the snow plow, they were chugging along on their way home. Cicero was jubilant!

"Jeepers!" sighed Bugs, "I won't forget this Christmas as long as I live! Being snowbound was not much fun!"

Porky and Cicero agreed with him whole heartedly!



BEEP BEEP THE ROAD RUNNER

GEE WHIZZ-Z-Z

OH, BEEP BEEP, I'M IN SUCH A FRIGHT! THE CHILDREN ARE NOWHERE IN SIGHT!

NOW, MATILDA...DON'T YOU WORRY! I WILL FIND THEM IN A...

NURRY!!

KA-TOING!

IT'S WILE E. COYOTE, JUST AS I SUSPECTED! AND HERE COME THE CHILDREN, UNPROTECTED!!

BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!

IN A FEW SECONDS I'LL HAVE ME A TRIPLE-DECKER ROAD RUNNER SANDWICH!! ...YUMMITY YUM!

BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!

HA! THERE'LL BE THREE EMPTY LITTLE CRIBS IN THE ROAD RUNNER HOME, TONIGHT!

GOSH AND... GEE! IT'S A COYOTE!

I'D BETTER CATCH THEM BEFORE THEY RUN THEMSELVES SKINNY!

BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!

DAD'S COMING, KIDS... TO GIVE THAT COYOTE THE SKIDS!!

COME BACK HERE, YOU BRATS!

BEEP! BEEP!

ZOOM!

NOW I ASK YOU—WITH ALL THE LAND OUT HERE, WOULDN'T YOU THINK HE COULD HAVE RUN *AROUND* ME?

DADDY!!

YOU'D BETTER GET HOME IN THE GREATEST OF HASTE, OR YOU'LL END UP AS FAT ON THE COYOTE'S WAIST!

OUR DAD WILL SET YOU RIGHT, ABOUT YOUR AWFUL APPETITE!

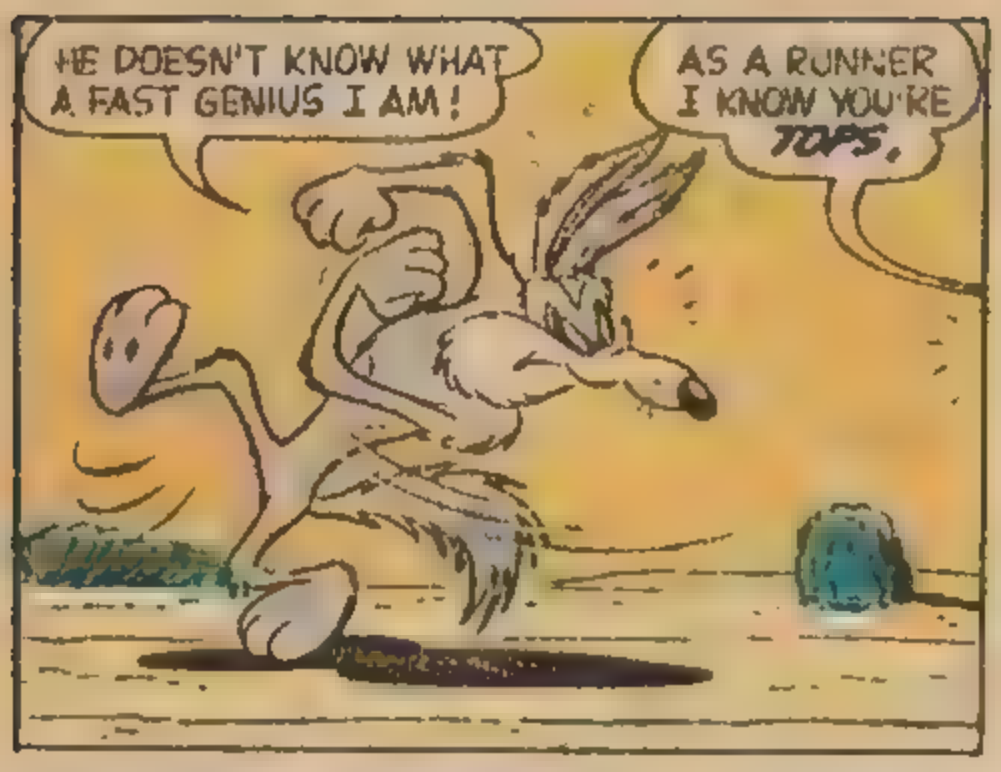
SO *THERE* YOU ARE, YOU...

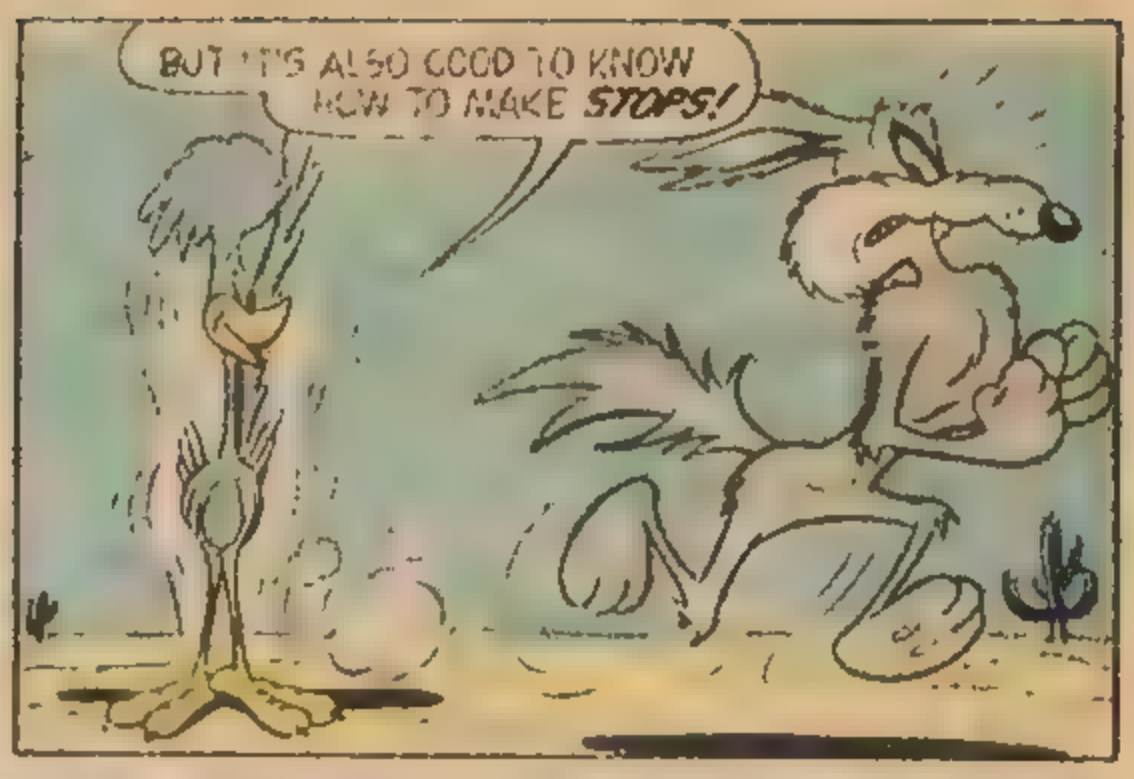
THE NAME IS BEEP BEEP AND I BEG YOU TO HEED— LEAVE MY CHILDREN ALONE, OR YOU'LL SAMPLE MY SPEED!

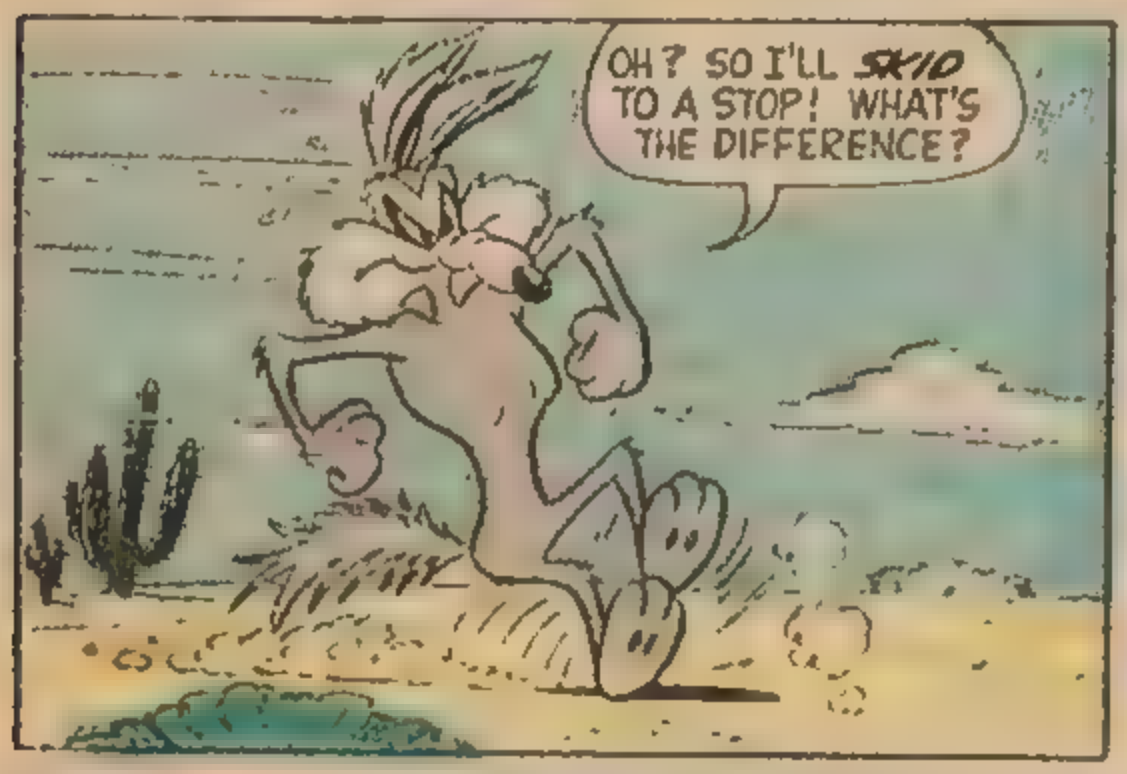
WHY, YOU MISERABLE DESERT CHICKEN, I'LL...!!

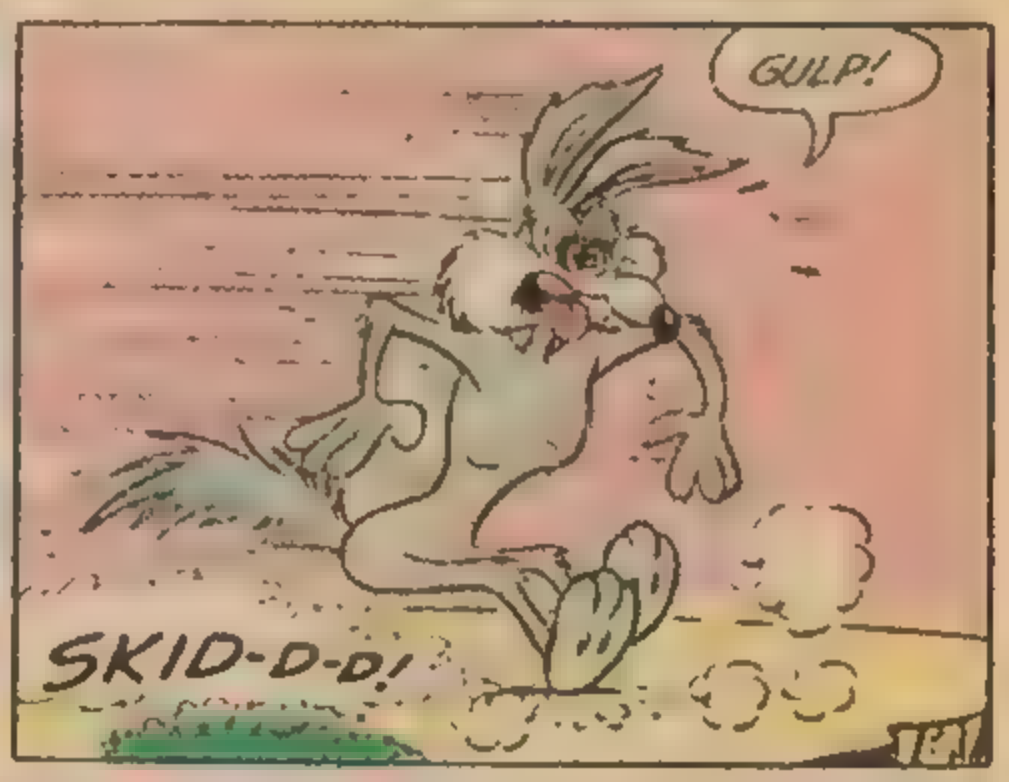
TRY AND CATCH ME IF YOU CAN, BUT I PROMISE YOU'LL BE AN *ALSO RAN!*

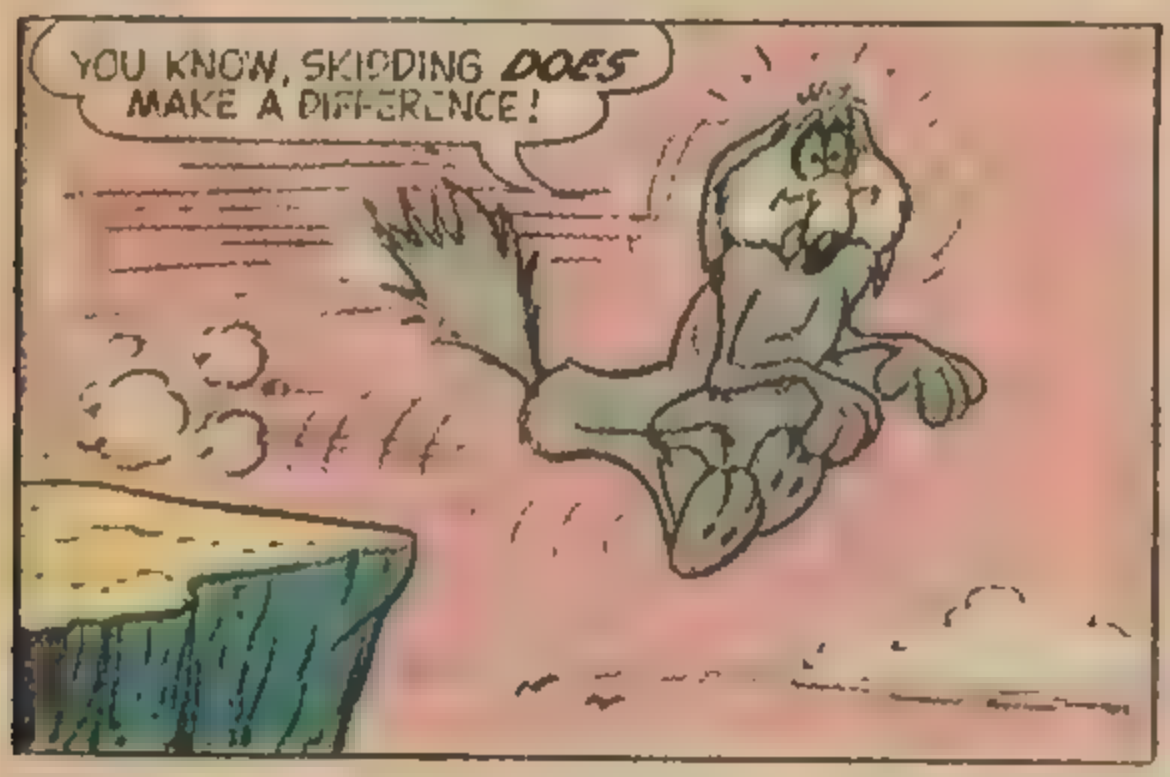
BEEP! BEEP!

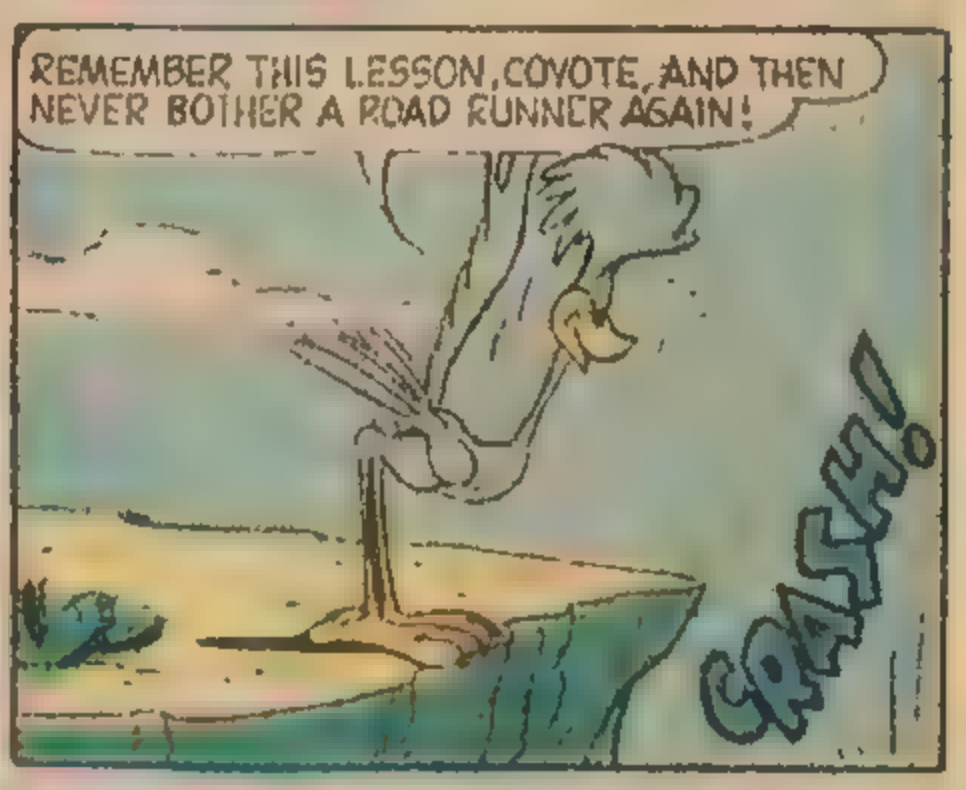

HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT A FAST GENIUS I AM!
AS A RUNNER I KNOW YOU'RE TOPS.

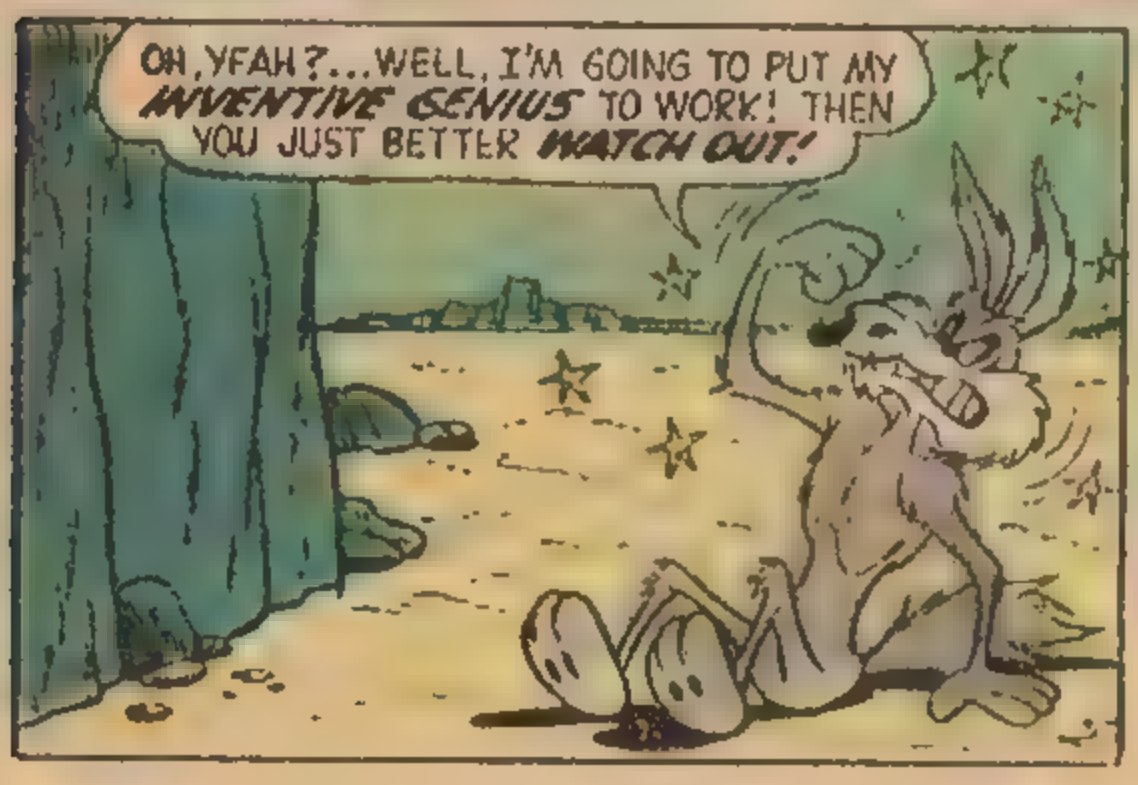

BUT IT'S ALSO GOOD TO KNOW HOW TO MAKE STOPS!

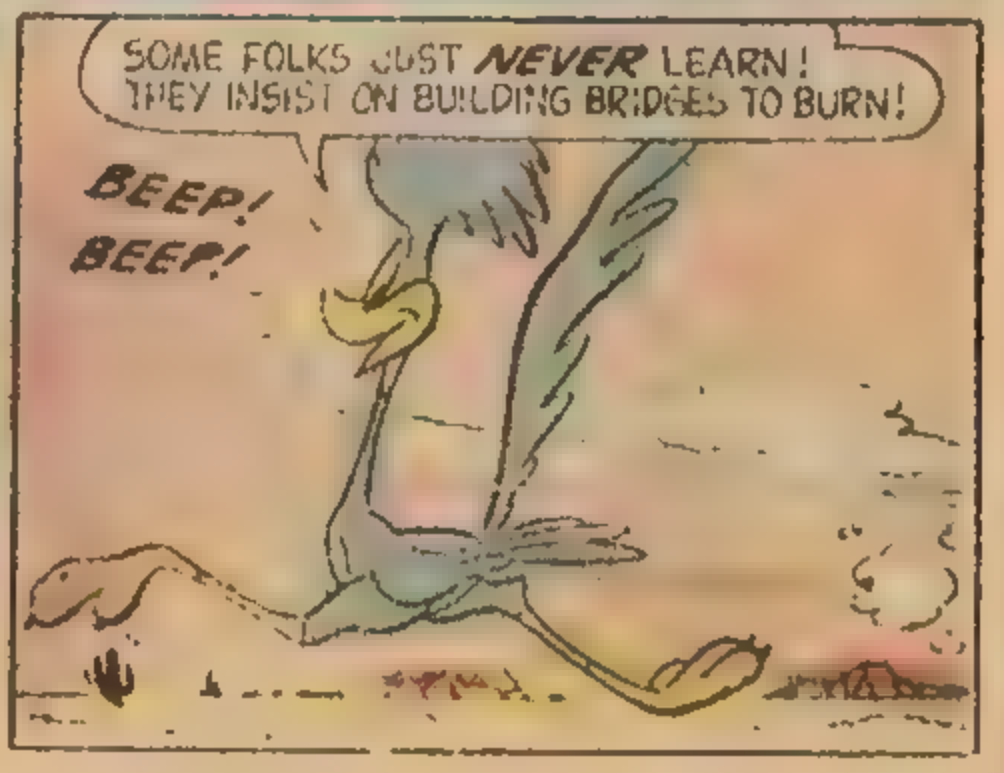

OH? SO I'LL SKID TO A STOP! WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?


GULP!
SKID-D-D!

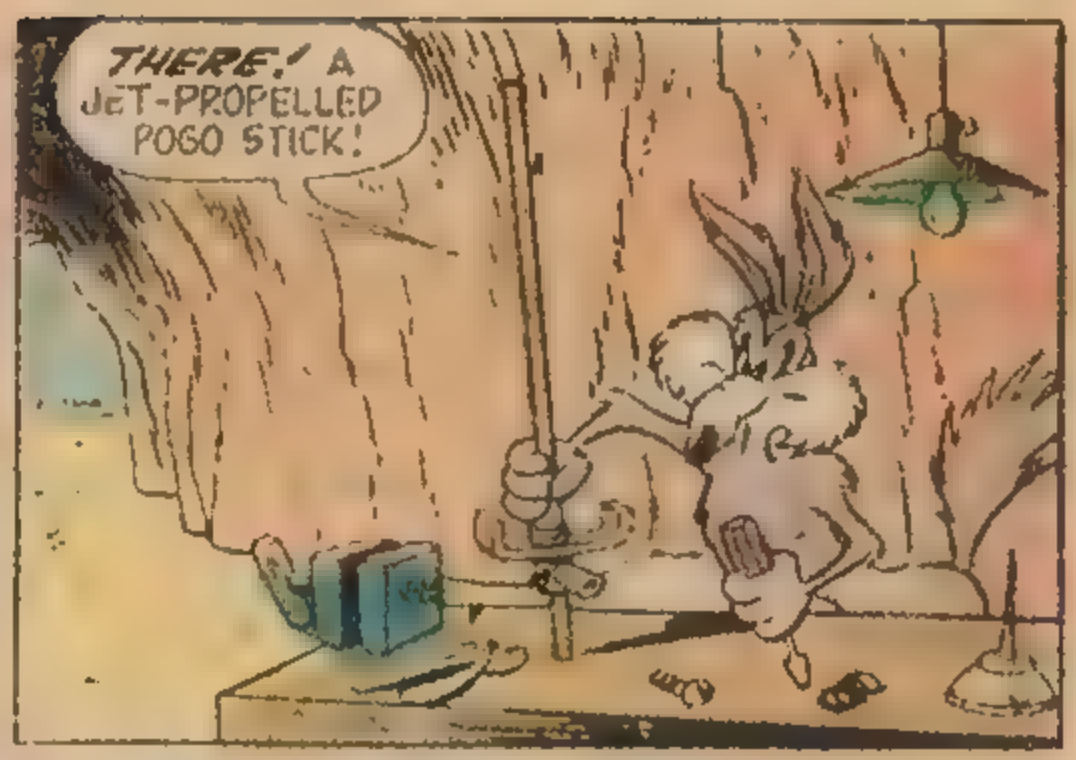

YOU KNOW, SKIDDING DOES MAKE A DIFFERENCE!

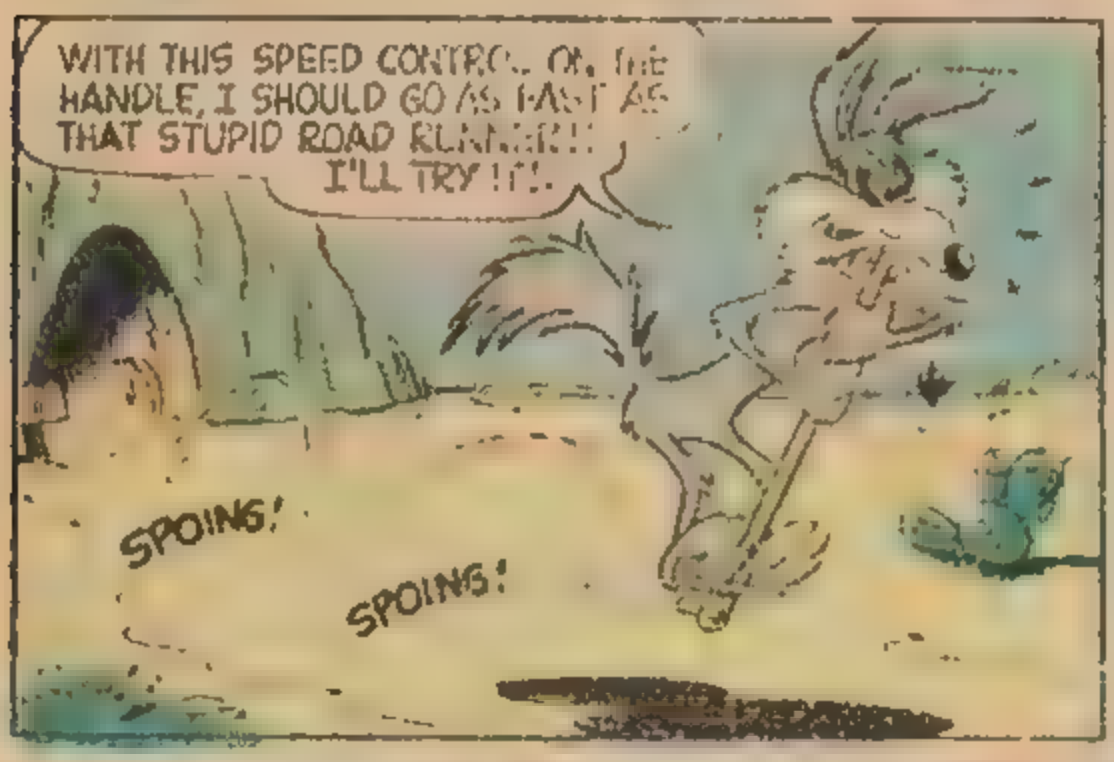

REMEMBER THIS LESSON, COYOTE, AND THEN NEVER BOTHER A ROAD RUNNER AGAIN!
SPLAT!


OH, YEAH?...WELL, I'M GOING TO PUT MY INVENTIVE GENIUS TO WORK! THEN YOU JUST BETTER WATCH OUT!

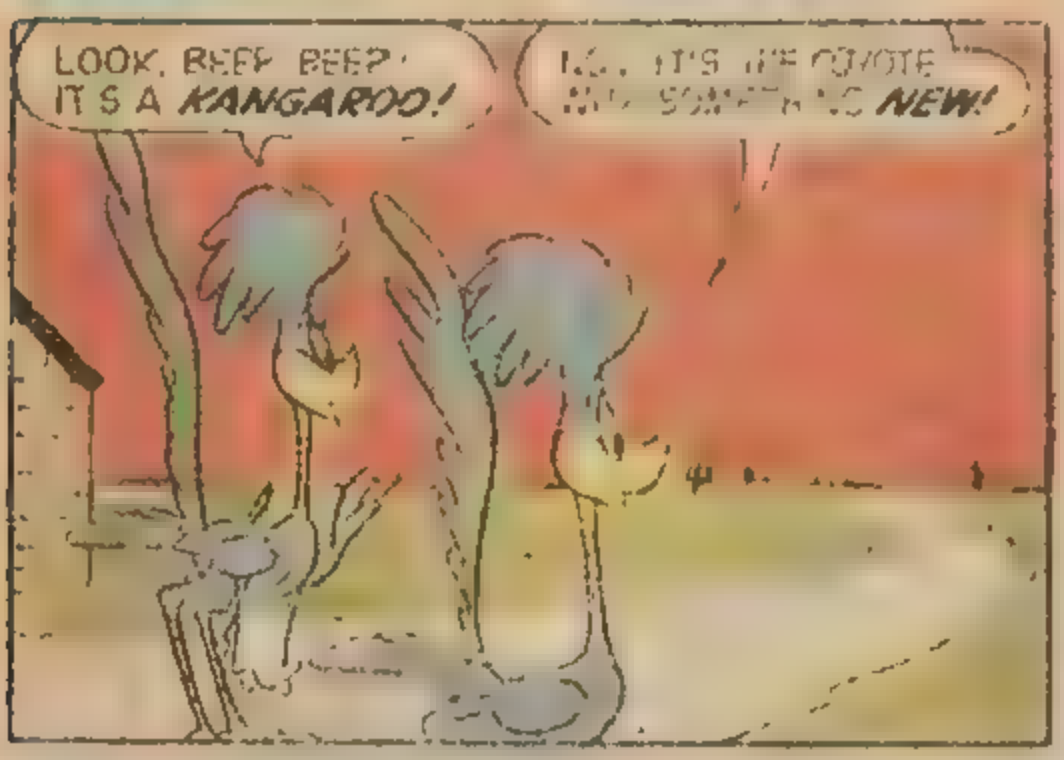

SOME FOLKS JUST NEVER LEARN! THEY INSIST ON BUILDING BRIDGES TO BURN!
BEEP!
BEEP!

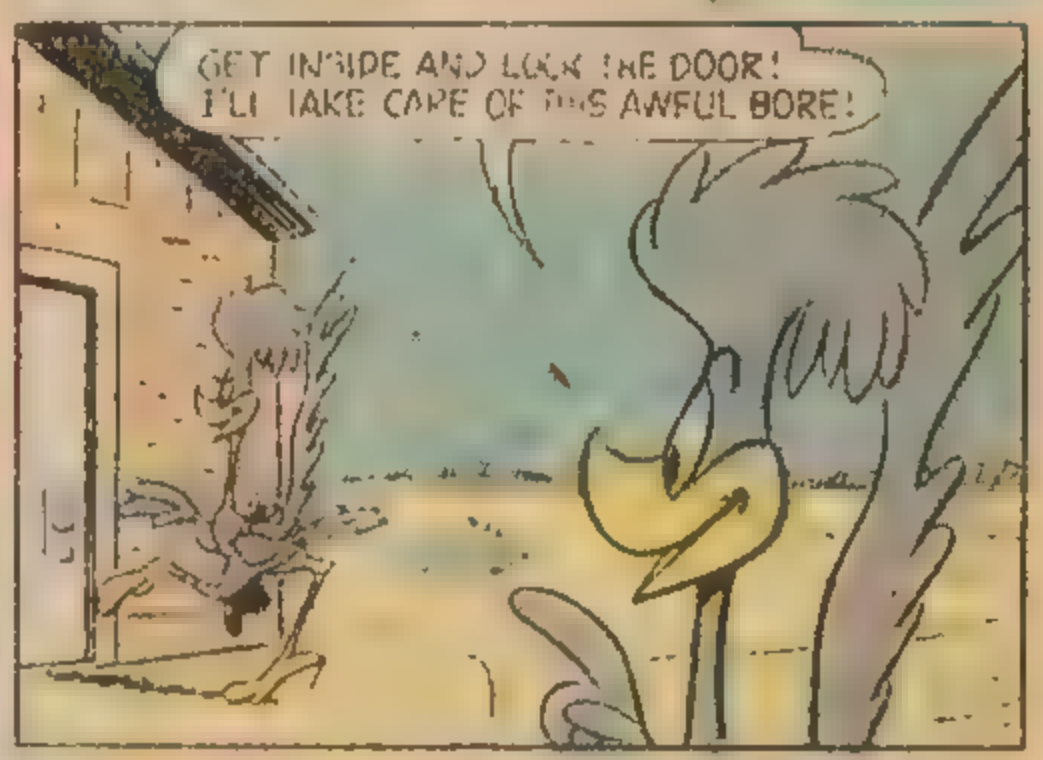
I'LL GO IN TO MY LAB AND INVENT
SOMETHING FASTER THAN ANY
I KNOW JUST THE THING!


THERE! A
JET-PROPELLED
POGO STICK!

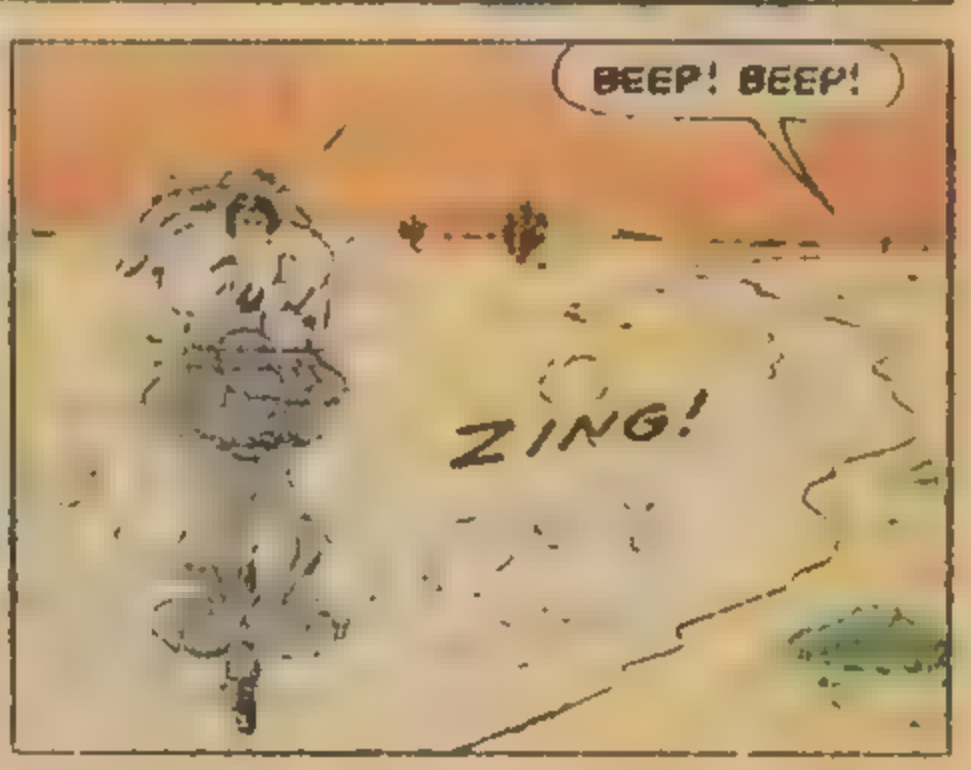

WITH THIS SPEED CONTROL ON THE
HANDLE, I SHOULD GO AS FAST AS
THAT STUPID ROAD RUNNER!!!
I'LL TRY IT!.
SPOING!
SPOING!

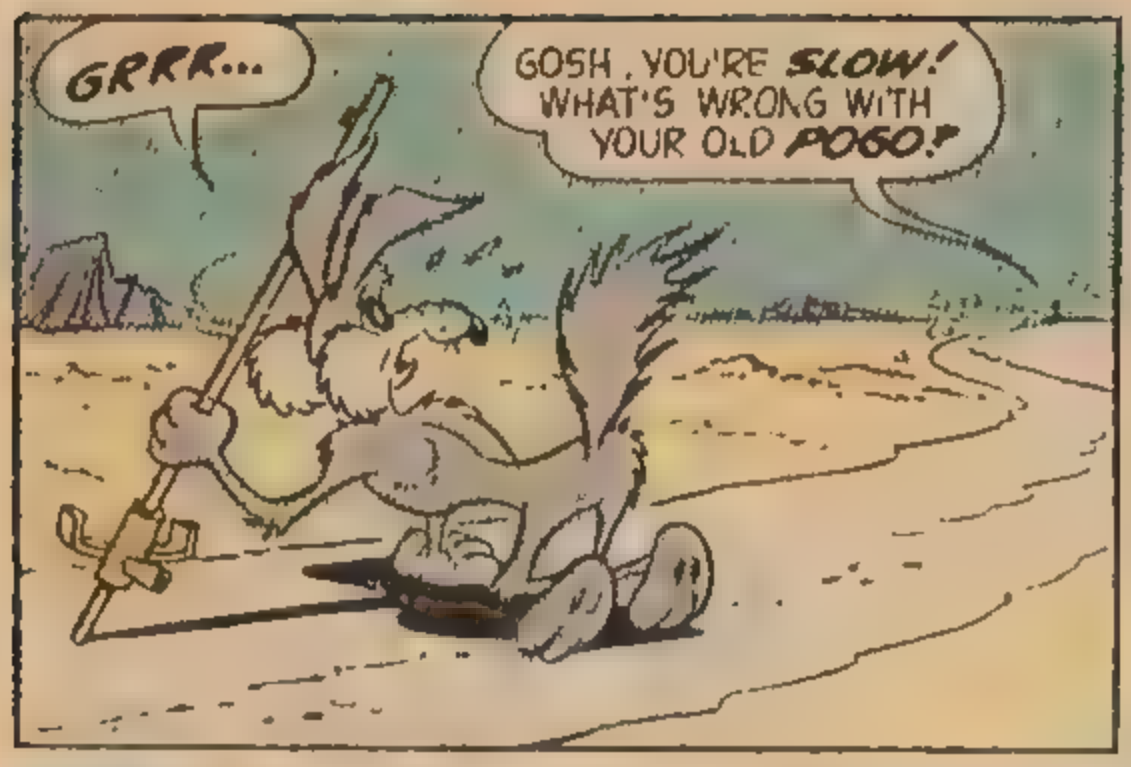
HA! IT
WORKS!!
KA-TOING!

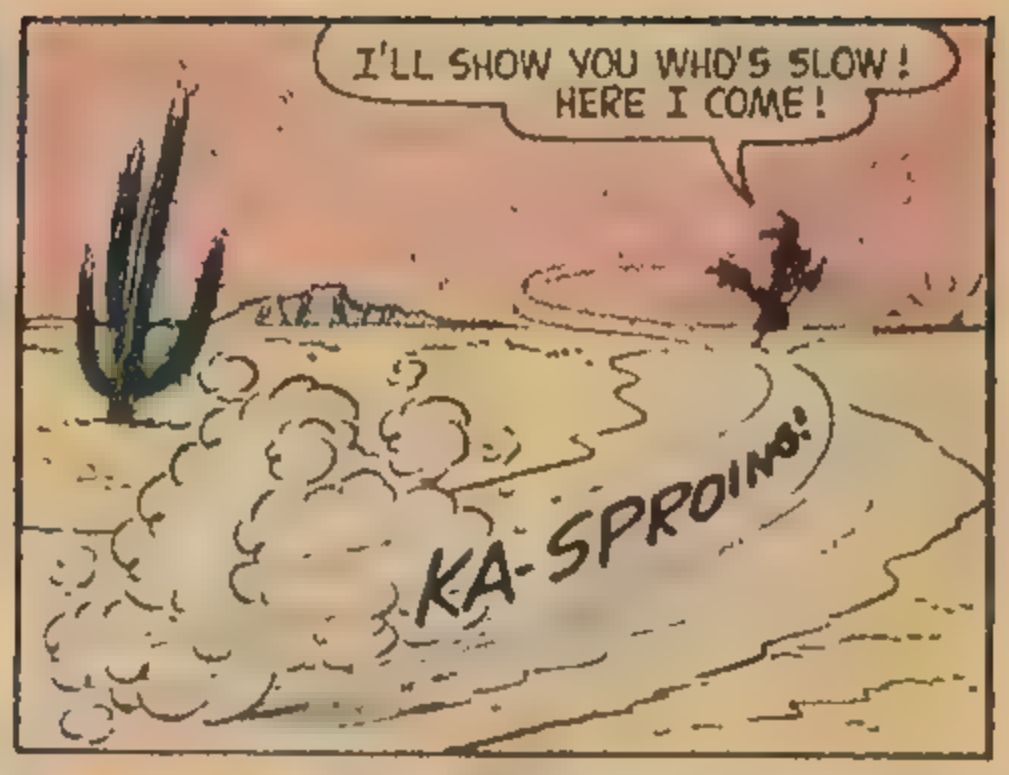

LOOK, BEEP BEEP!
IT'S A KANGAROO!
NO, IT'S THE COYOTE
WITH SOMETHING NEW!

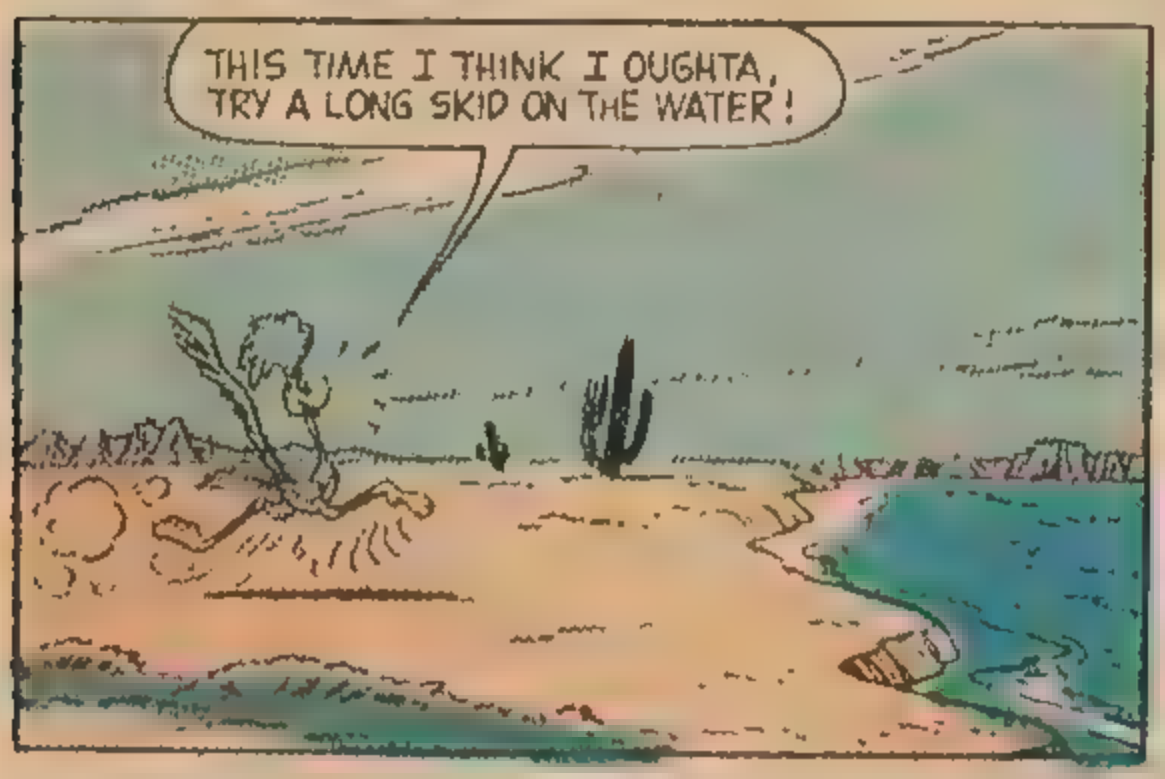

GET INSIDE AND LOCK THE DOOR!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS AWFUL BORE!

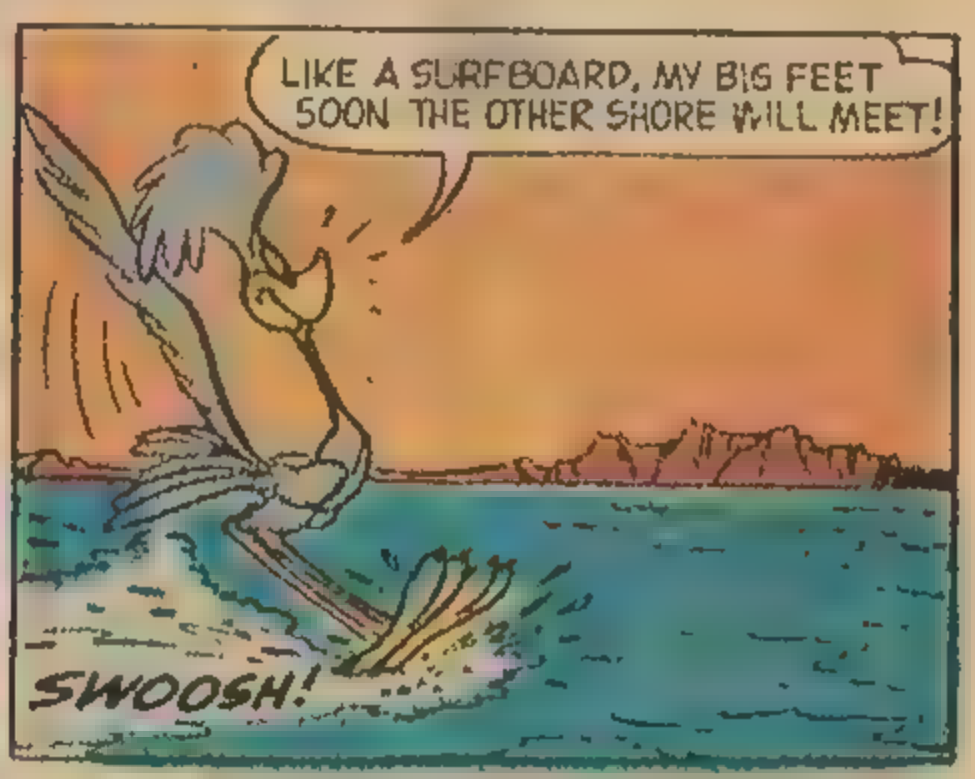
WHY, IT'S A POGO STICK!
I'LL PROVE IT TO HIM
NOT ME!

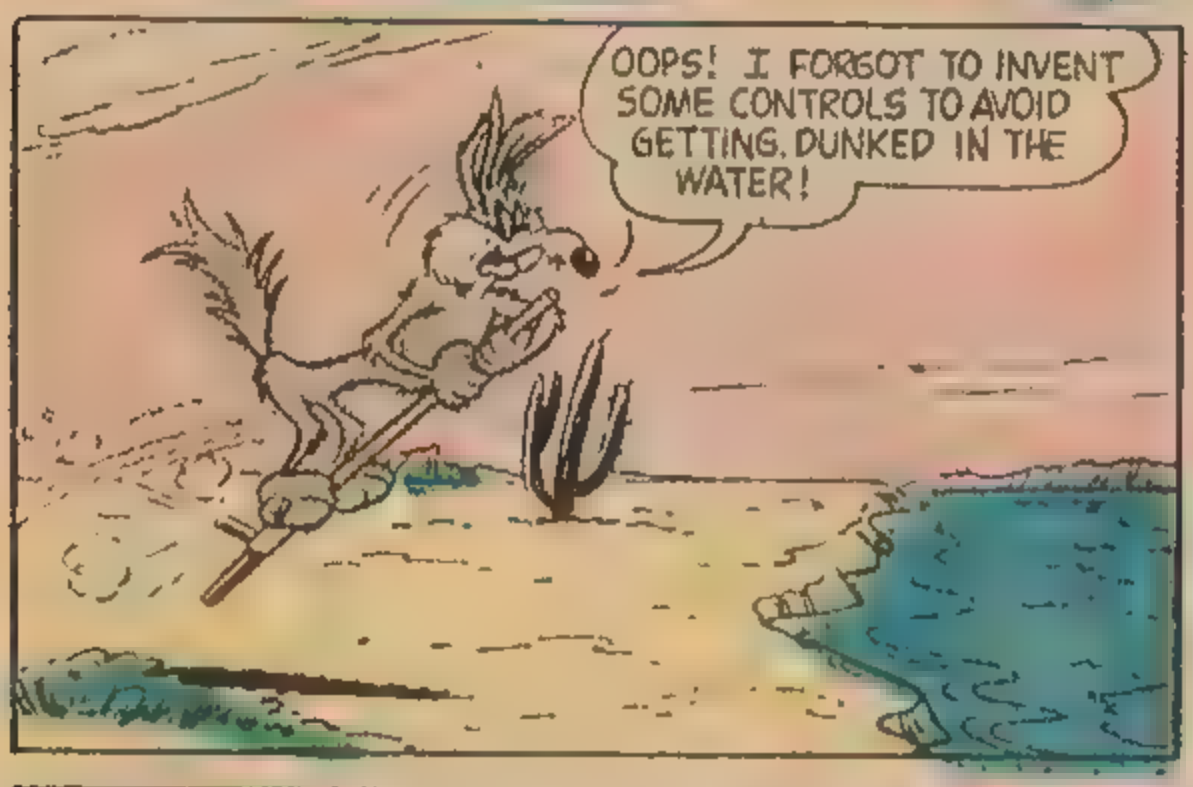

BEEP! BEEP!
ZING!

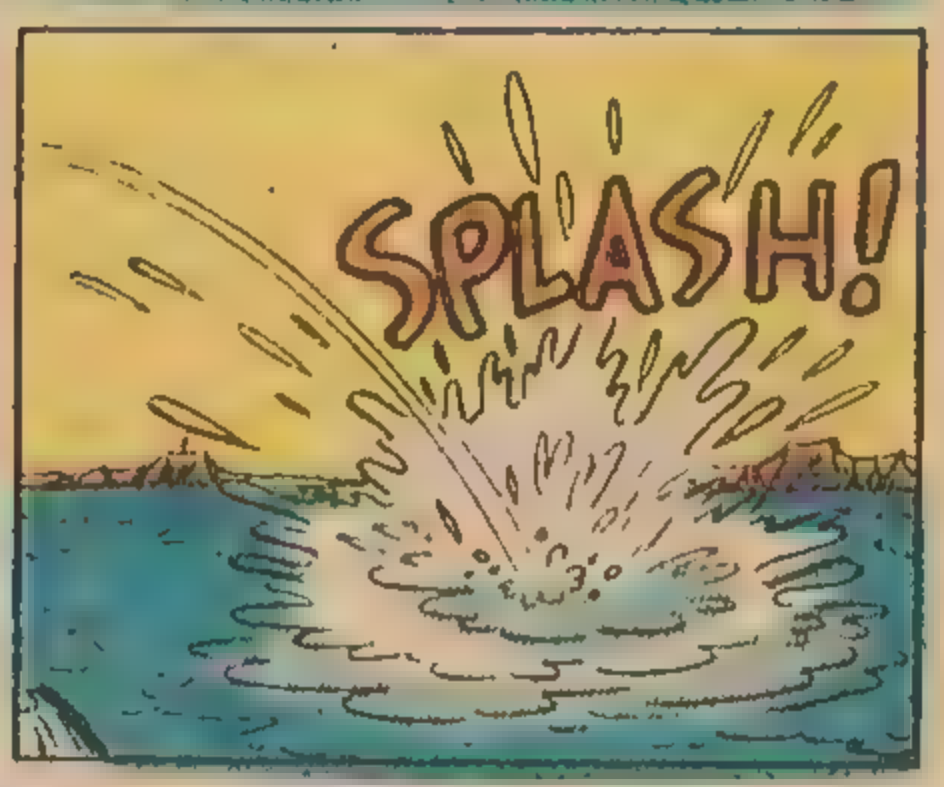

GRRR...
GOSH, YOU'RE SLOW! WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOUR OLD POGO?

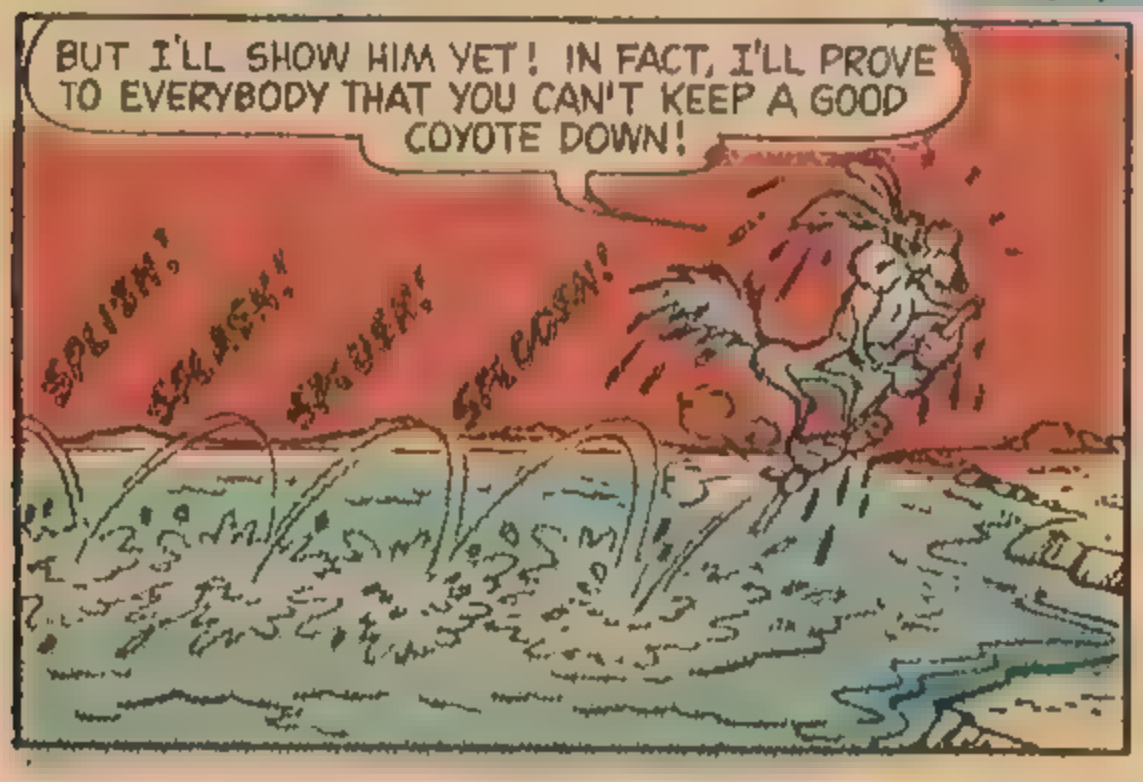

I'LL SHOW YOU WHO'S SLOW! HERE I COME!
KA-SPROING!

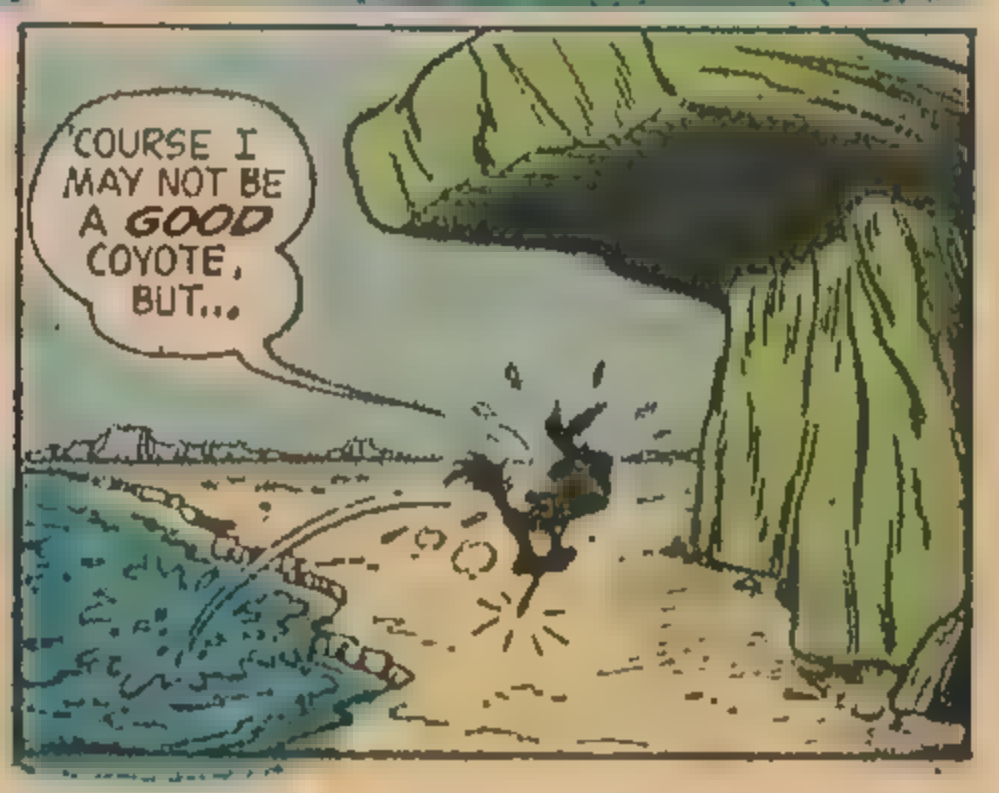

THIS TIME I THINK I OUGHTA, TRY A LONG SKID ON THE WATER!

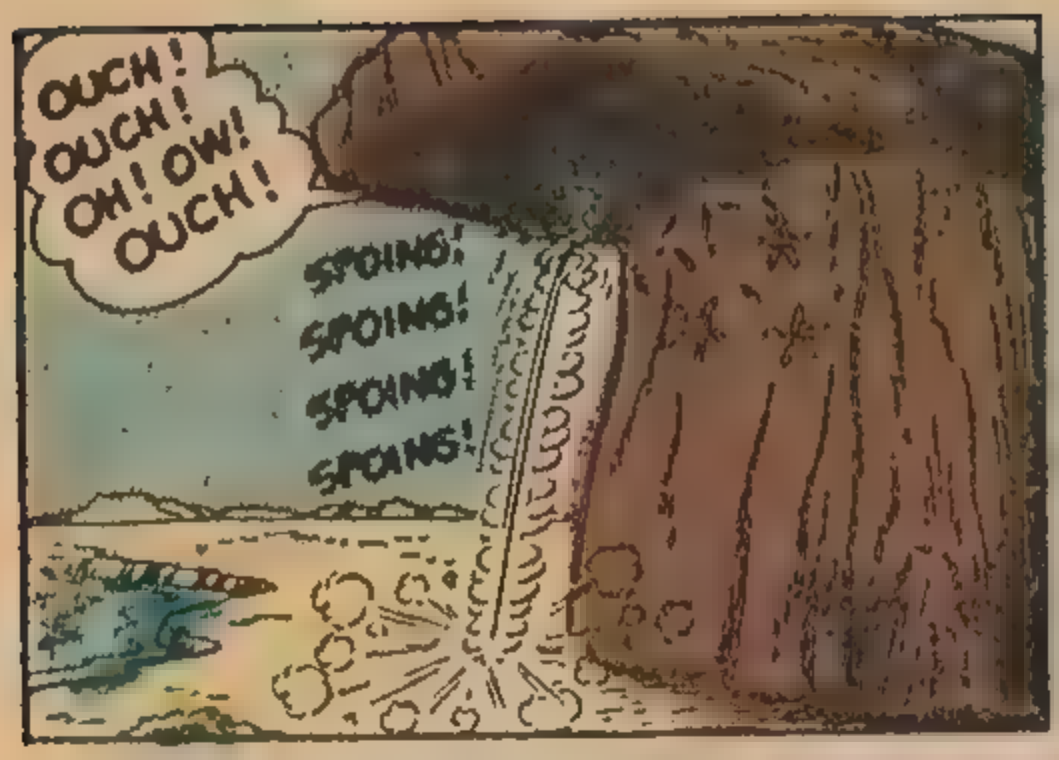

LIKE A SURFBOARD, MY BIG FEET SOON THE OTHER SHORE WILL MEET!
SWOOSH!

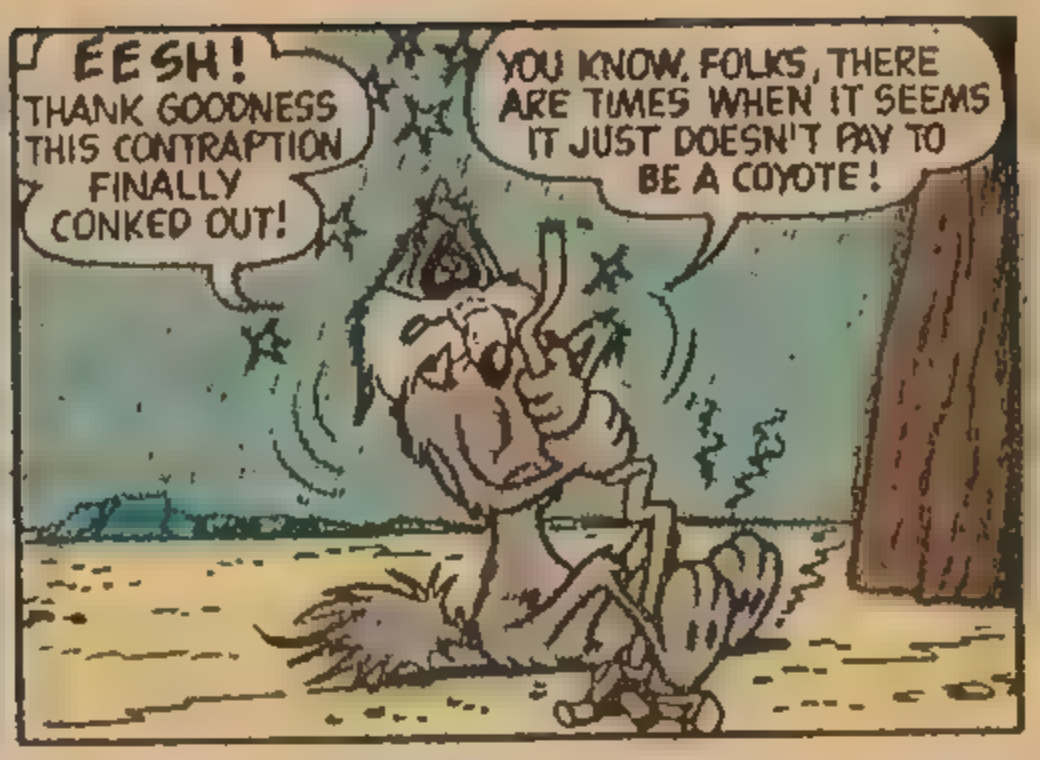

OOPS! I FORGOT TO INVENT SOME CONTROLS TO AVOID GETTING DUNKED IN THE WATER!

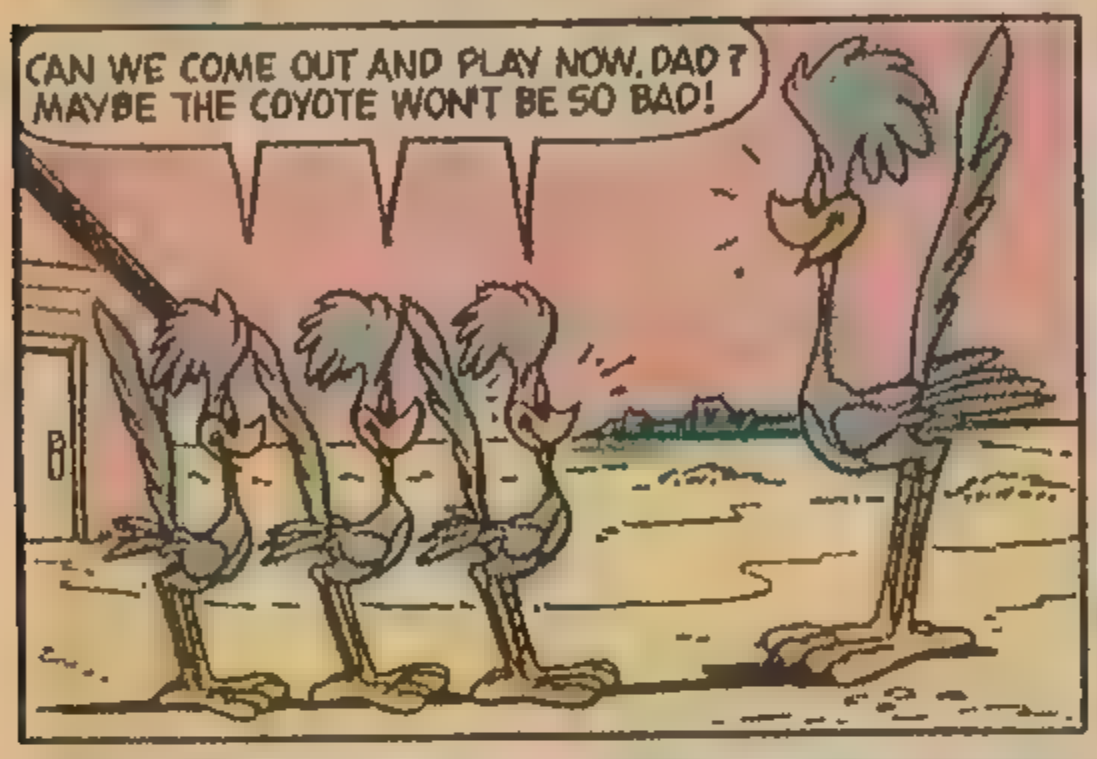

SPLASH!


BUT I'LL SHOW HIM YET! IN FACT, I'LL PROVE TO EVERYBODY THAT YOU CAN'T KEEP A GOOD COYOTE DOWN!
SPLUSH!
SPLASH!
SPLOSH!
SPLOSH!

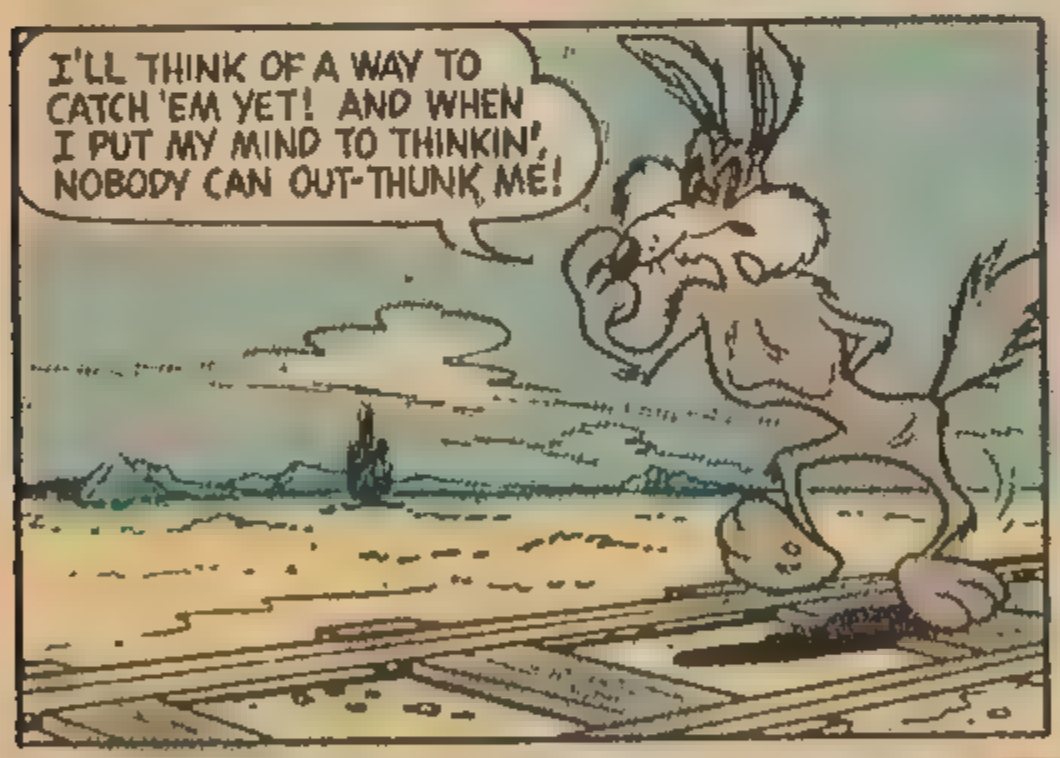

'COURSE I MAY NOT BE A GOOD COYOTE, BUT...

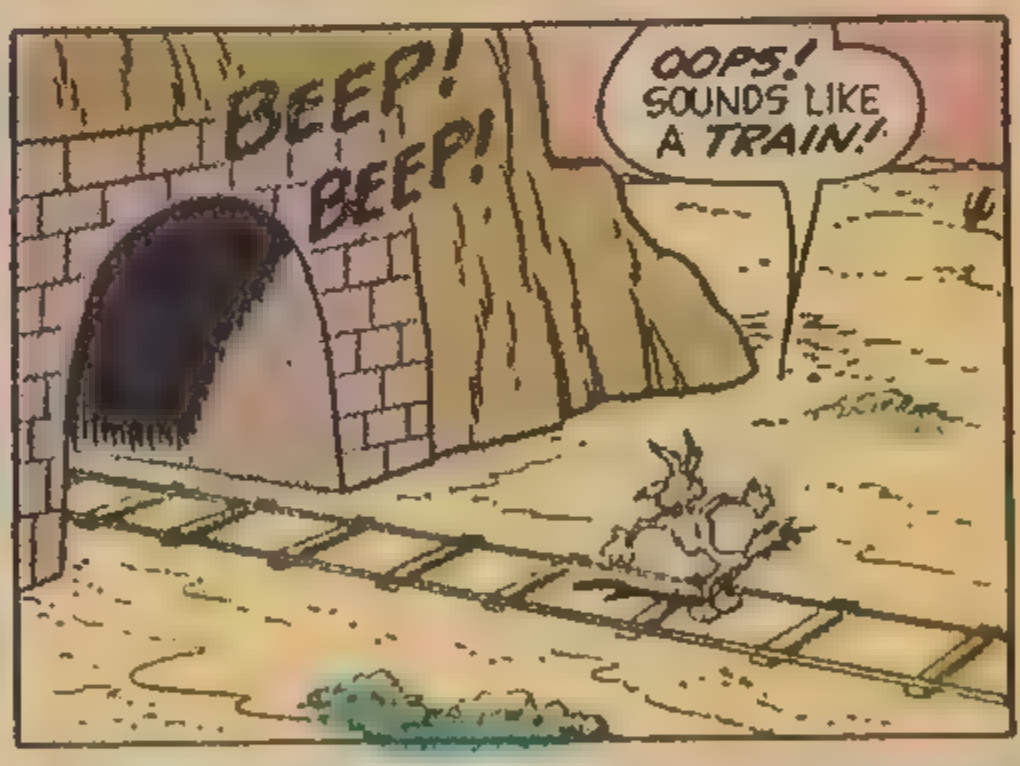

OUCH! OUCH! OH! OW! OUCH!
SPOING! SPOING! SPOING! SPOING!

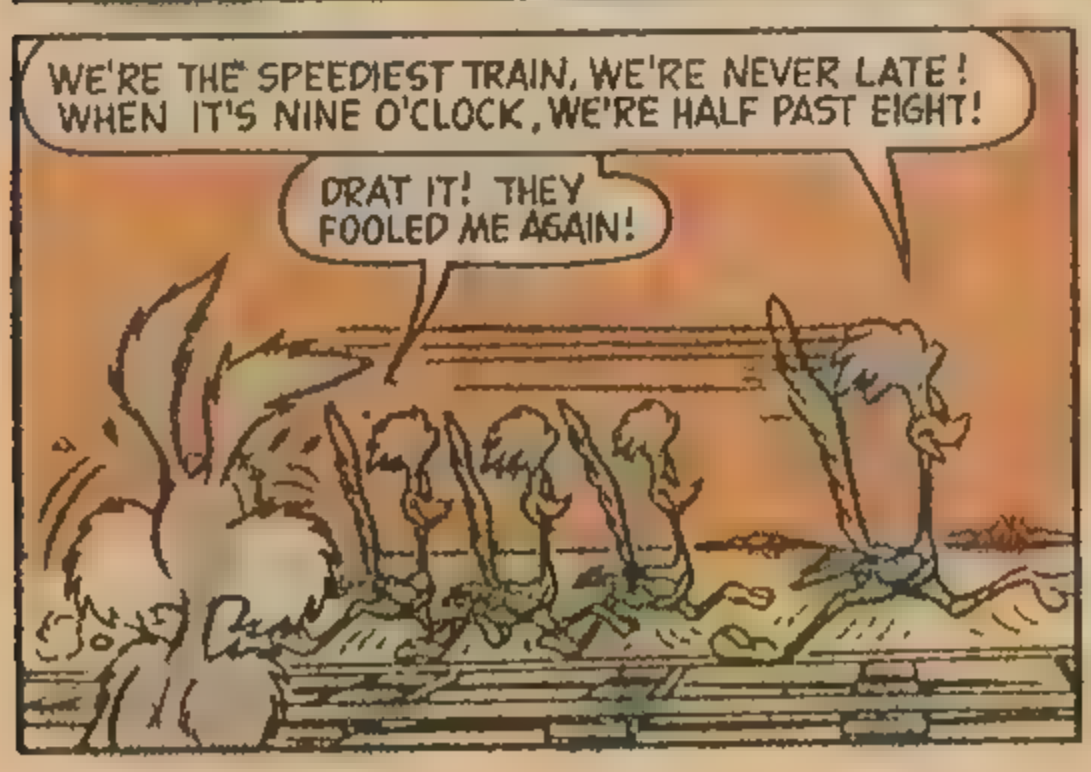

EESH! THANK GOODNESS THIS CONTRAPTION FINALLY CONKED OUT!
YOU KNOW, FOLKS, THERE ARE TIMES WHEN IT SEEMS IT JUST DOESN'T PAY TO BE A COYOTE!

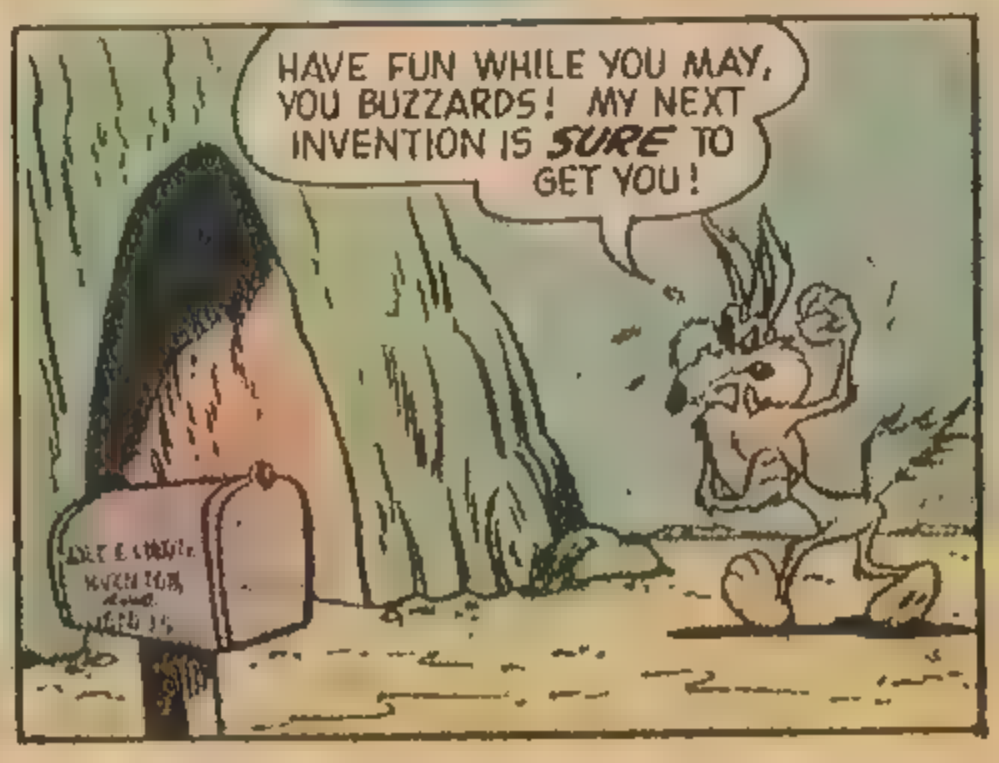

CAN WE COME OUT AND PLAY NOW, DAD? MAYBE THE COYOTE WON'T BE SO BAD!

LET'S PLAY "TRAIN STARTING OUT FROM THE STATION"
FIRST WE'RE SLOW,
THEN, OUR SPEED'S A SENSATION!!


I'LL THINK OF A WAY TO CATCH 'EM YET! AND WHEN I PUT MY MIND TO THINKIN', NOBODY CAN OUT-THUNK ME!


BEEP! BEEP!
OOPS! SOUNDS LIKE A TRAIN!


WE'RE THE SPEEDIEST TRAIN, WE'RE NEVER LATE! WHEN IT'S NINE O'CLOCK, WE'RE HALF PAST EIGHT!
DRAT IT! THEY FOOLED ME AGAIN!


HAVE FUN WHILE YOU MAY, YOU BUZZARDS! MY NEXT INVENTION IS SURE TO GET YOU!

I'D LIKE TO SEE THEM TRY TO ESCAPE MY *TRUE-SHOT BOW AND ARROW!*

SO! THEY'RE STILL PLAYING TRAIN!

BEEP! BEEP!

A-AH! HERE THEY COME!

BEEP! BEE-E-EEP!

I'LL SPEAR THEM LIKE A SHISH-KA-BOB!

KRUNCH!

SPROING!

BEEP! BEEEP!

EGAD! IT *WAS* A TRAIN! AND *I'M* THE ONE WHO'S SHISH-KA-BOBBED!

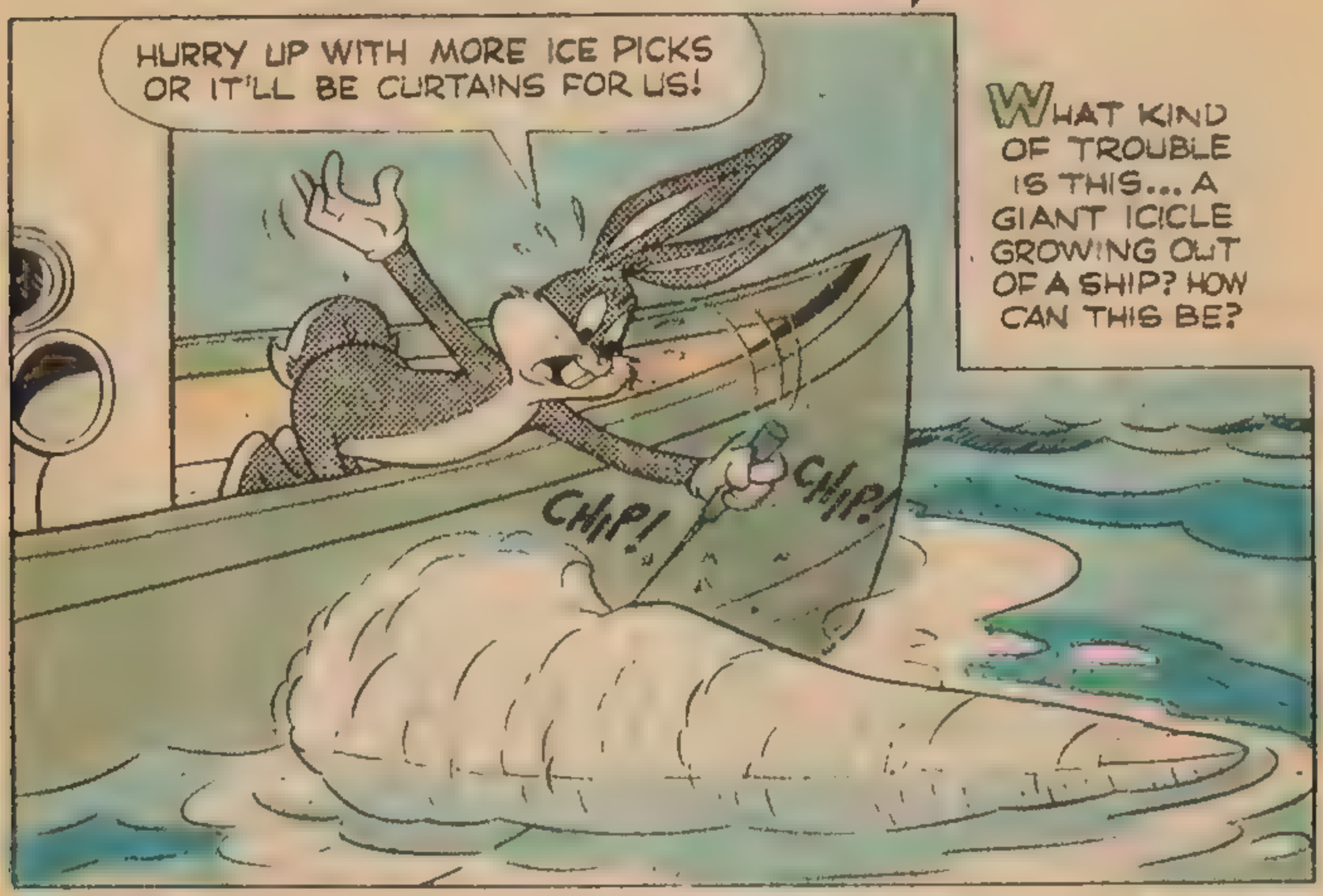
THERE GOES THE COYOTE AWAY FOR A REST, AND AS FOR US WE THINK IT'S ALL FOR THE BEST.

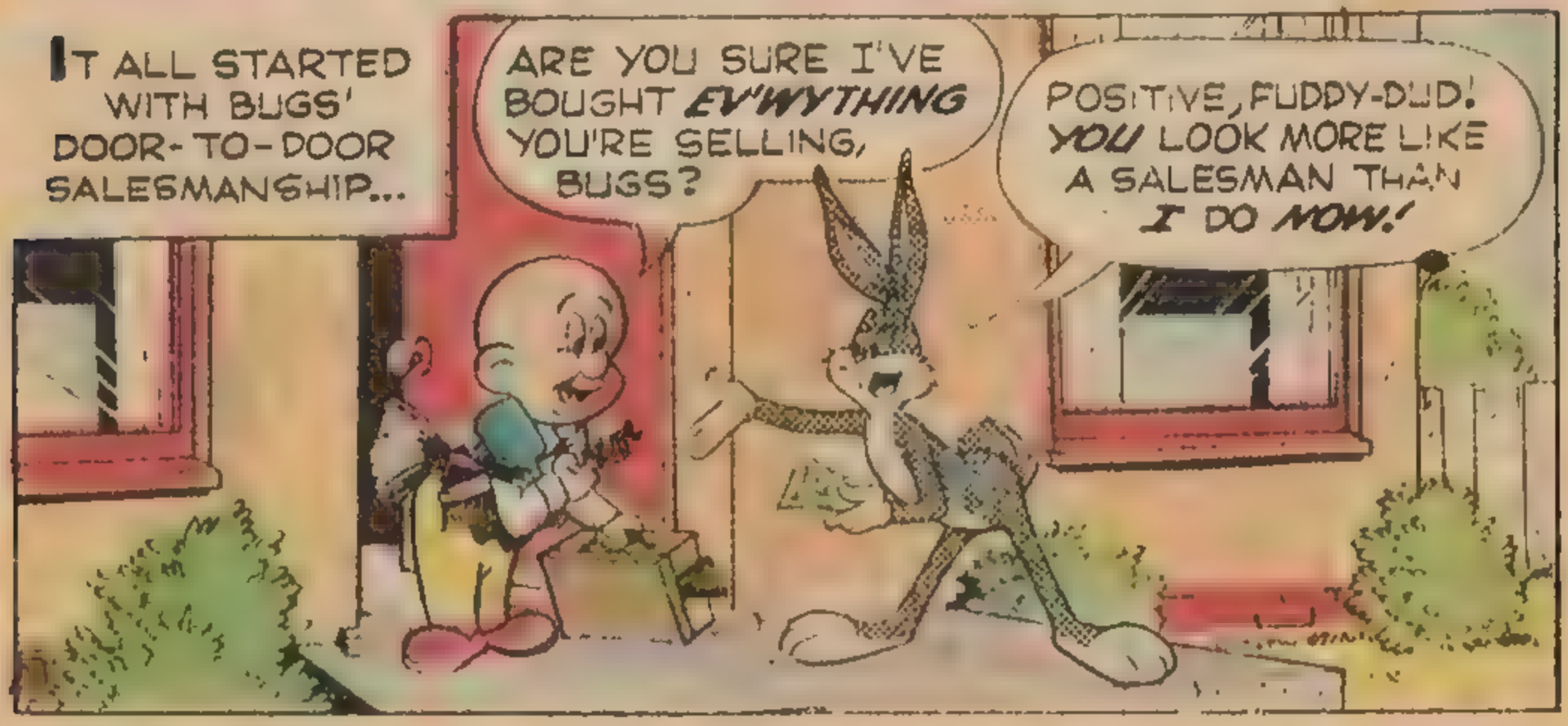
HELP!

BEEP! BEEP!

The End

Bugs Bunny THE AWFUL ARCTIC ADVENTURE


HURRY UP WITH MORE ICE PICKS OR IT'LL BE CURTAINS FOR US!
CHIP!
CHIP!
WHAT KIND OF TROUBLE IS THIS... A GIANT ICICLE GROWING OUT OF A SHIP? HOW CAN THIS BE?


IT ALL STARTED WITH BUGS' DOOR-TO-DOOR SALESMANSHIP...
ARE YOU SURE I'VE BOUGHT EV'WYTHING YOU'RE SELLING, BUGS?
POSITIVE, FUDDY-DUD! YOU LOOK MORE LIKE A SALESMAN THAN I DO NOW!

BUGS DOES NOT REALIZE THAT HE IS UNDER OBSER-VATION!

THANKS A MILLION, BUGS!

YOU'RE WELCOME, ELMER!

HEH! NOW TO LOAF FOR A SPELL!

FANTASTIC, J.P.!

HE EVEN SOLD HIS *SAMPLE CASE!*

THAT BUNNY COULD SELL *CATS* TO *MICE!*

BUT DO YOU THINK HE CAN UNLOAD *MY* PRODUCT?

LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT IT AGAIN!

SUNDIALS JUST AREN'T IN DEMAND MUCH NOWADAYS... SO I DISCOVERED AFTER MANUFACTURING 10,000 OF THEM!

THAT BUNNY COULD SELL THEM SOMEHOW, I'M SURE!

WAREHOUSE #1

SUNDIALS

FRAGILE

SUNDIAL CORP.

SUN

SUNDI

SUNDIA

So...

ME SELL 10,000 SUNDIALS? NOPE! I'VE WORKED ENOUGH FOR THE TIME BEING... I'VE GOT ALL MY NEEDS SUPPLIED! (SLURP!)

ER... *PRETTY PLEASE,* WITH SHREDDED CARROTS ON IT?

HOME SWEET BURROW

PSST... PSST... PSST...

HMM...THANKS FOR THE IDEA, J.P.!

HOME OF B BUNNY ESQ.

YOU'RE CHICKEN!...YOU KNOW YOU *CAN'T* SELL A *SINGLE SUNDIAL!*

HUH? THOSE ARE FIGHTIN' WORDS, PARTNER!

GIVE ME THAT SOLAR TIMEPIECE!

ELMER THE FUDD WILL PROBABLY ORDER AT LEAST FIFTY OF 'EM!

BUT...

GWACIOUS, BUGS, I DON'T NEED *ANOTHER* TIMEPIECE!

I'VE GOT A *HOUSEFUL* OF VEWY FINE TICKERS OF ALL TYPES!

HMM...

BUT YOU NEED IT FOR *OUTSIDE* WHEN YOU'RE WORKING IN YOUR GARDEN... SEE?

OKAY... LET'S SEE WHAT TIME IT SAYS!

THE SHADOW IT CASTS IS *VEWY INDISTINCT!*

RATS! THE *SMOG* HAS DIFFUSED THE L'GHT.

SOWWY, BUGS, NO SALE!

ERK. I— I'VE NEVER HAD A *"SLAM"* BEFORE!

SLAM!

SEE, EVEN THAT BUNNY CAN'T SELL MY SUNDIALS, J.P.! I'M RUINED!

JUST A SILLY SECOND, SIR! I HAVE ONLY *BEGUN* TO *BEGIN* TO SELL!

JUST LET ME THINK IT OUT A LITTLE! HMM...

AND SO...

SO LONG AND GOOD LUCK!

I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THIS MYSELF!

THE SOUTH SEA ISLANDERS SHOULD ESPECIALLY GO FOR SUNDIALS!

I'LL TRADE 'EM FOR EVERYTHING FROM PINEAPPLES TO PEARLS!

FULL STEAM TO THE SOUTH SEA ISLANDS!

CHUG! CHUG!

SO BUGS AND YOSEMITE SAM SAIL SOUTHWEST WITH 10,000 SUNDIALS BELOW DECK!

YO-HO-HO, AND ALL THAT!

BUT LATER, WHEN BUGS IS AT THE WHEEL...

ER...THE COMPASS JUST DIED, YOSEMITE!

DON'T BLABBER BILGE IN ME EAR, MATE!

JUST LOOK, YOSEMITE! THE NEEDLE IS POINTING *DOWN!*

OH-OH! WE'RE *NOT* ON COURSE! I CAN TELL BY THE *STARS!*

TURNIN' THE WHEEL DOES NO GOOD! WE KEEP ON BEARING *NORTHWARD!*

I'VE CUT THE ENGINES, BUT WE STILL CONTINUE!

SOME MYSTERIOUS FORCE IS PULLING US S-STEADILY NORTHWARD, YOSEMITE!

WELL, LET'S NOT LOSE ANY SLEEP OVER IT! WE MAY NEED ALL OUR STRENGTH SOON!

¡SHUDDER! ¡HE'S SURE A COOL CUSTOMER!

SO, WHILE OUR FRIENDS' SLEEP, THEY CONTINUE TO BE DRAWN NORTHWARD... BUT BY A FORCE NOT SO MYSTERIOUS AS THEY SUPPOSE...

ZZZZ

YEP! OUR "CATCH" IS STILL IN TOW, THANKS TO OUR GIANT ELECTROMAGNET!

THEY MUST HAVE A *METALLIC CARGO* THEN, 'CAUSE THEIR SHIP IS WOODEN!

AND LATER...

WE'VE ARRIVED AT OUR ARCTIC LOOTING GROUNDS!

TIME TO SURFACE AND BOARD THAT VESSEL!

AYE, AYE, SIR!

MAGNET OFF!

YOSEMITE! A SUB IS SURFACING! COULD IT HAVE BEEN TOWING US SOMEHOW?

HMM... AND MY SEA LEGS TELL ME THAT WE'RE *ADRIFT* NOW!

START UP THE ENGINE. LET'S GET OUT OF HERE.

ROGER.

CHUG! CHUG! CHUG!

TSK! TSK! THAT WON'T DO THEM ANY GOOD. READY WITH THE CABLE, ROB?

AYE, SKIPPER.

HA! WHO'S AFRAID OF A *BIG SQUIRT GUN!?*

YOU'D BETTER FEAR IT, CHUMPS... IT'S PRE-COOLED WATER AND IT'LL FREEZE UP FAST!

SPLASH!

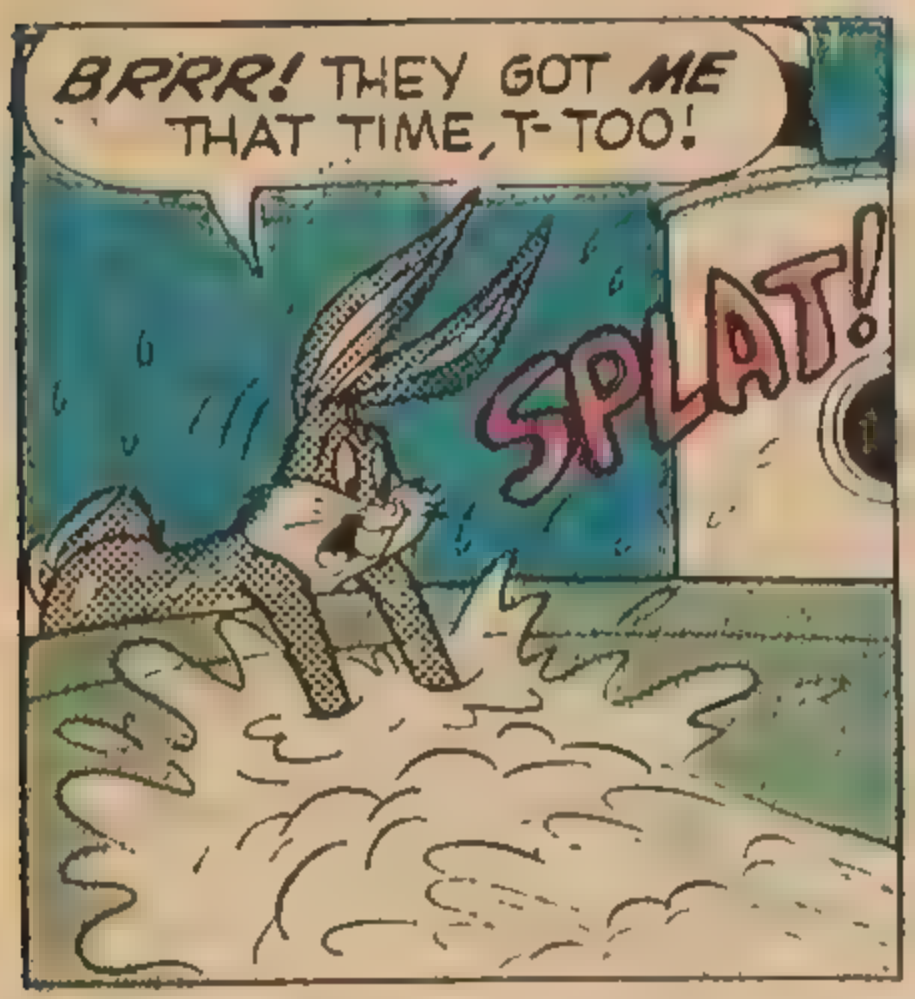
HUH? IT'S FORMING A BIG ICICLE ON THE SIDE OF OUR SHIP!

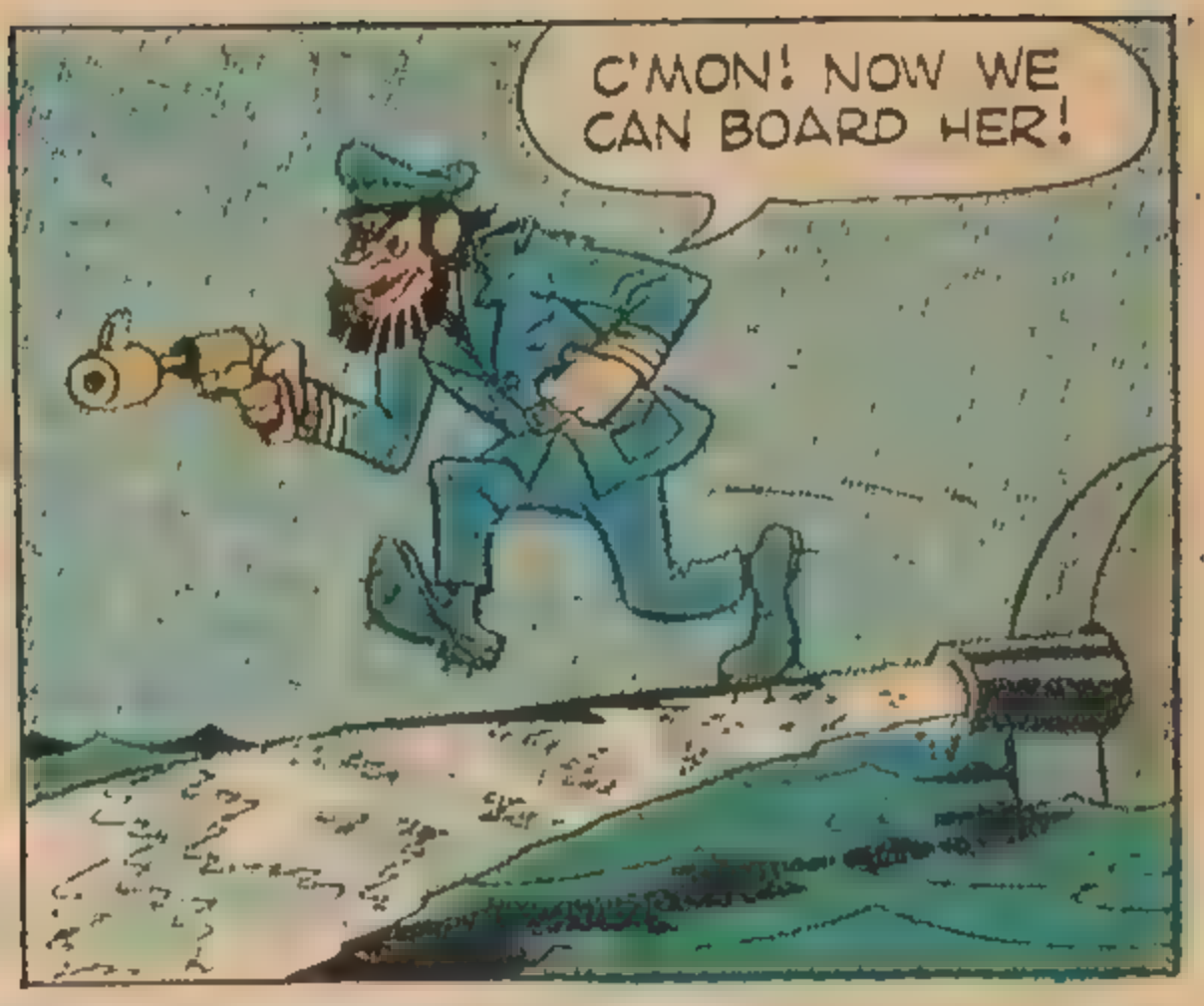
AHOY! WHAT'S WRONG? WE'RE FLOUNDERING IN A BLINKIN' CIRCLE!

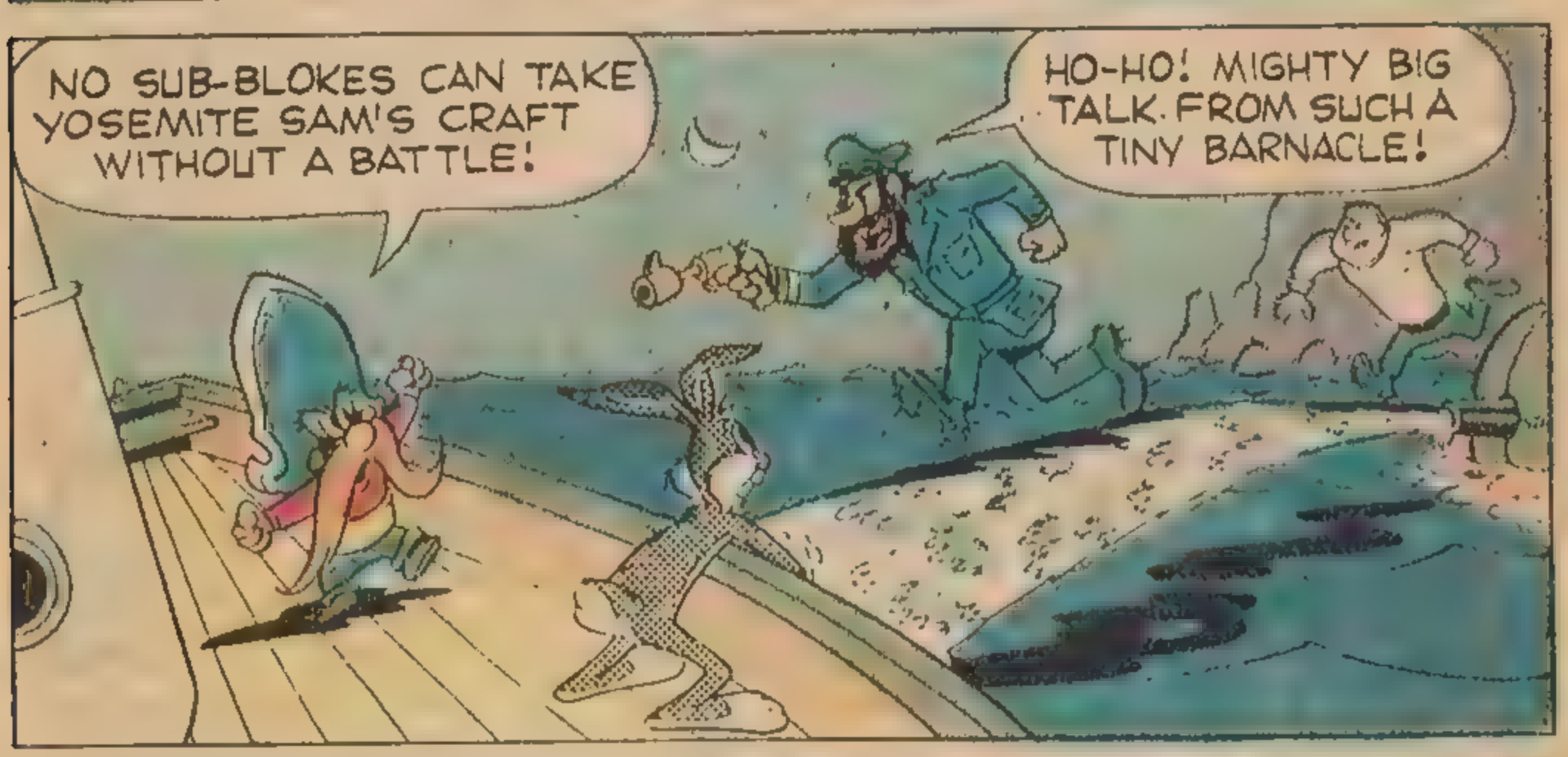
IT'S THIS GIANT ICICLE STICKING OUT THAT'S CAUSING THE DRAG THAT MAKES US PIVOT ABOUT! C'MON! GRAB AN ICE PICK AND HELP!

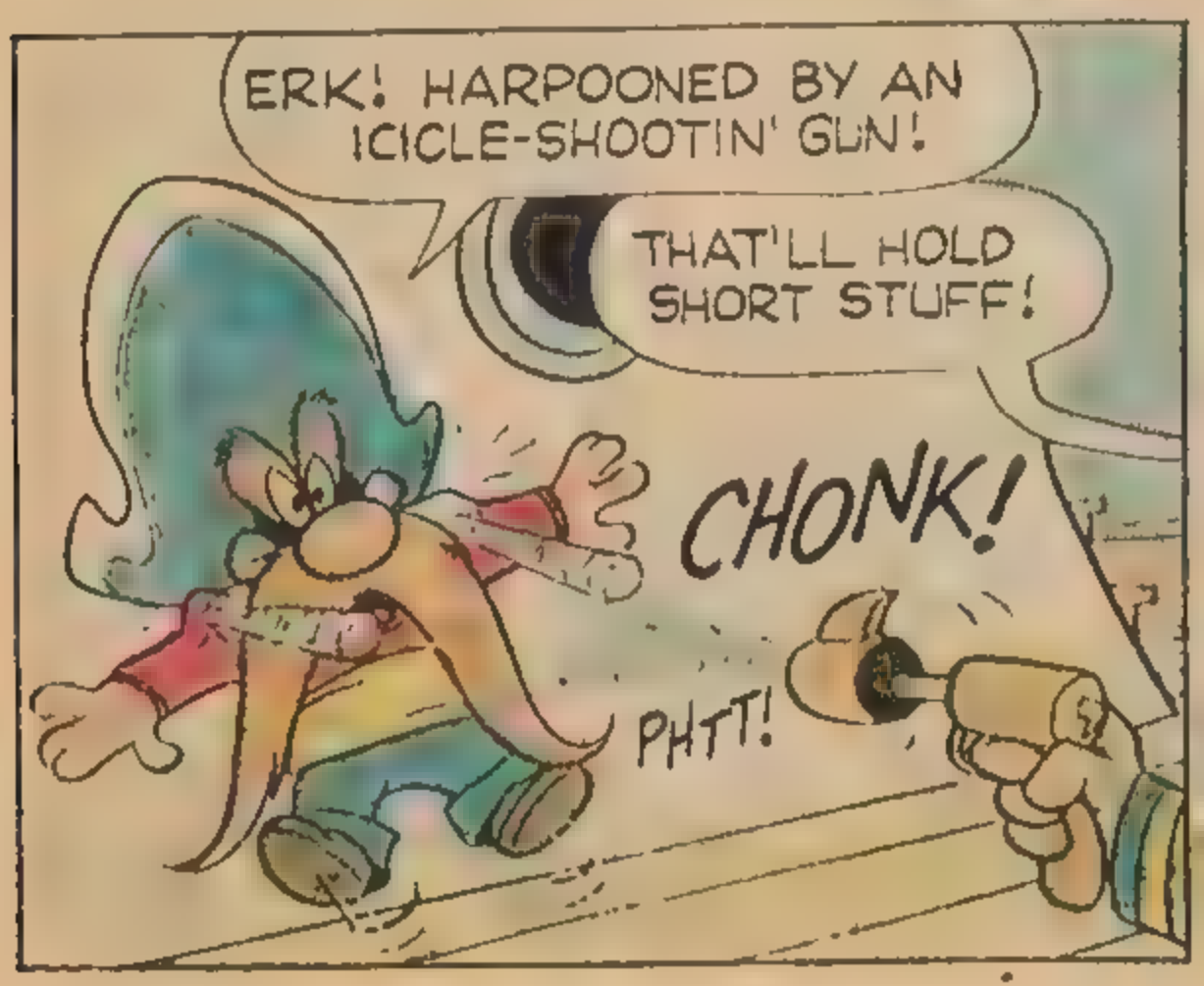
CHUG! CHUG!

HO-HO! GIVE 'EM ANOTHER BIG BLAST NEXT TIME AROUND!


BRRR! THEY GOT ME THAT TIME, T-TOO!
SPLAT!

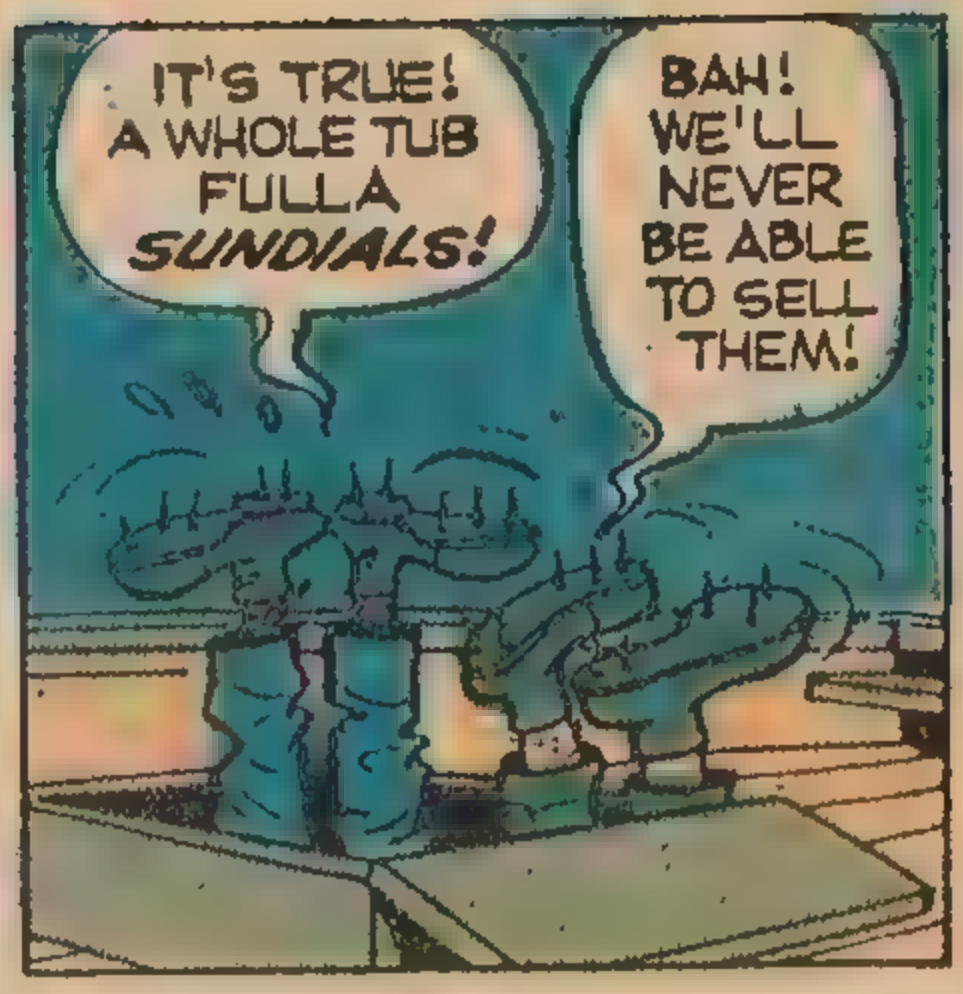

C'MON! NOW WE CAN BOARD HER!

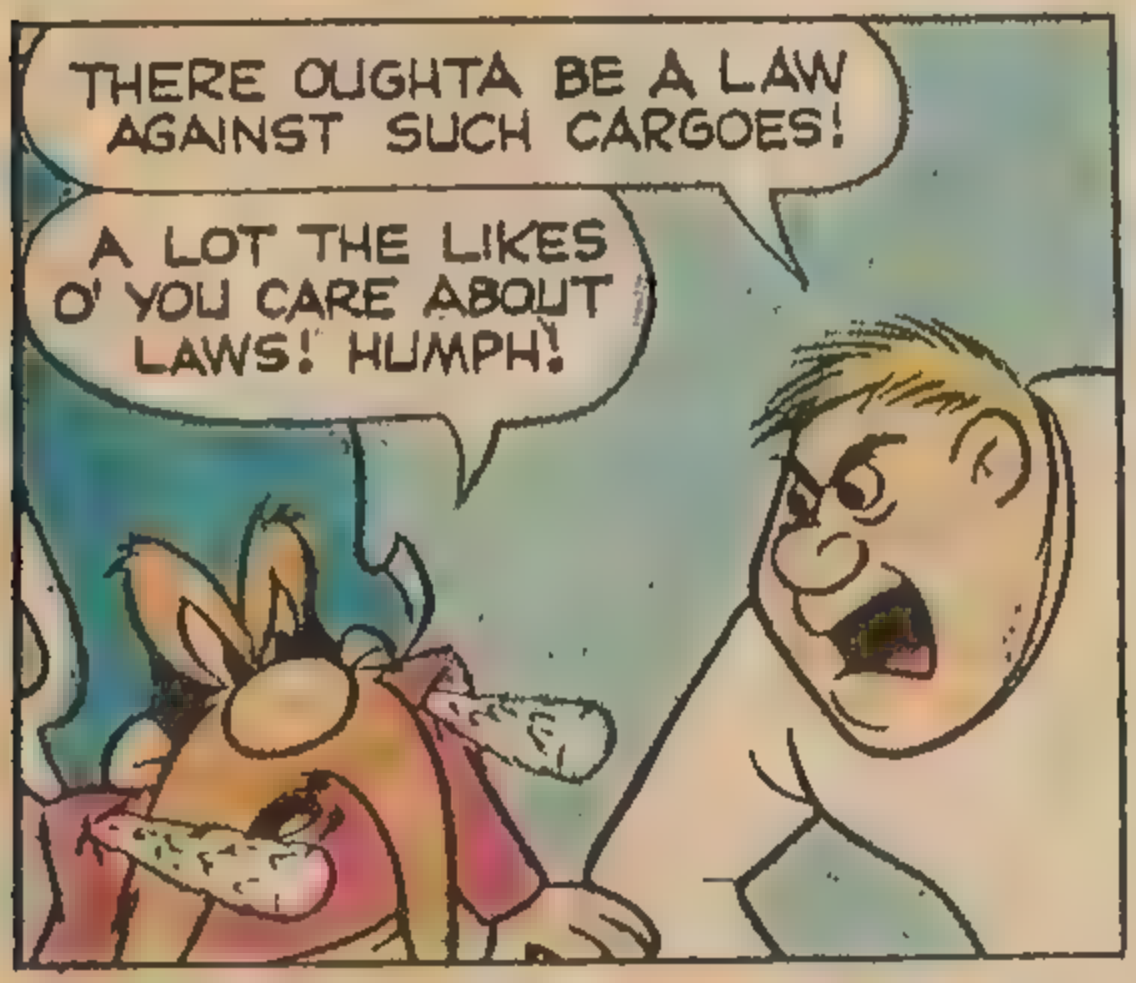

NO SUB-BLOKES CAN TAKE YOSEMITE SAM'S CRAFT WITHOUT A BATTLE!
HO-HO! MIGHTY BIG TALK FROM SUCH A TINY BARNACLE!


ERK! HARPOONED BY AN ICICLE-SHOOTIN' GUN!
THAT'LL HOLD SHORT STUFF!
CHONK!
PHTT!

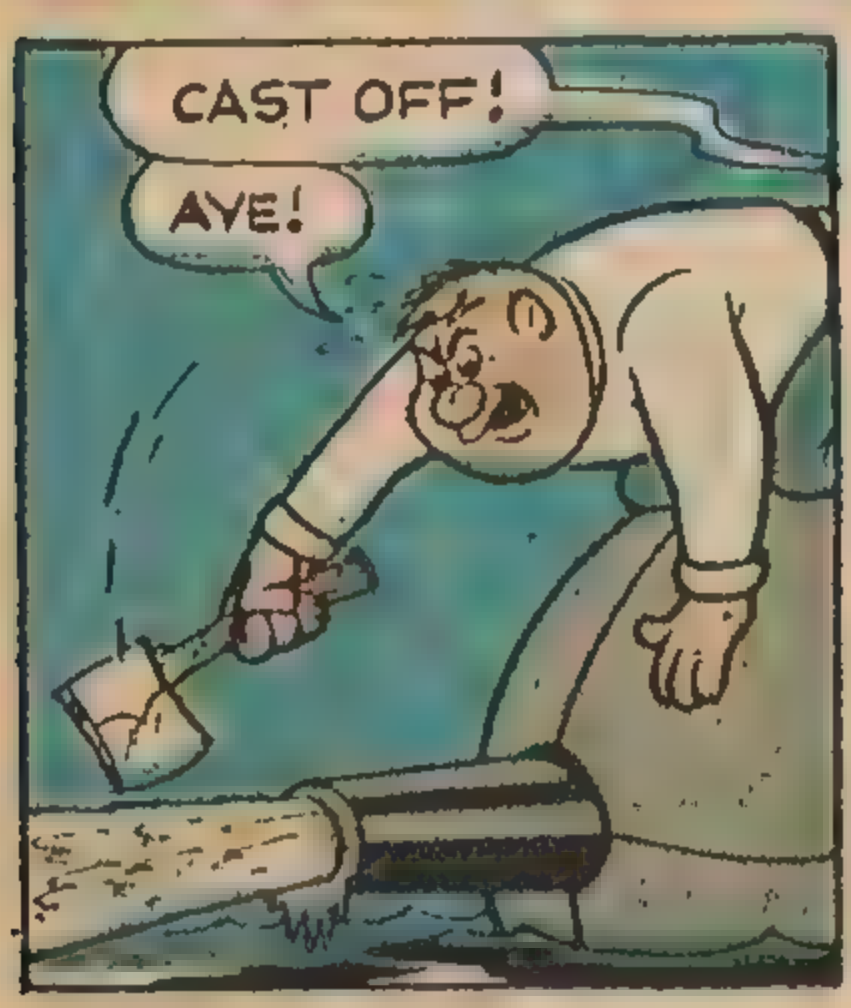
NOW LET'S FEAST OUR EYES ON THE BOOTY!

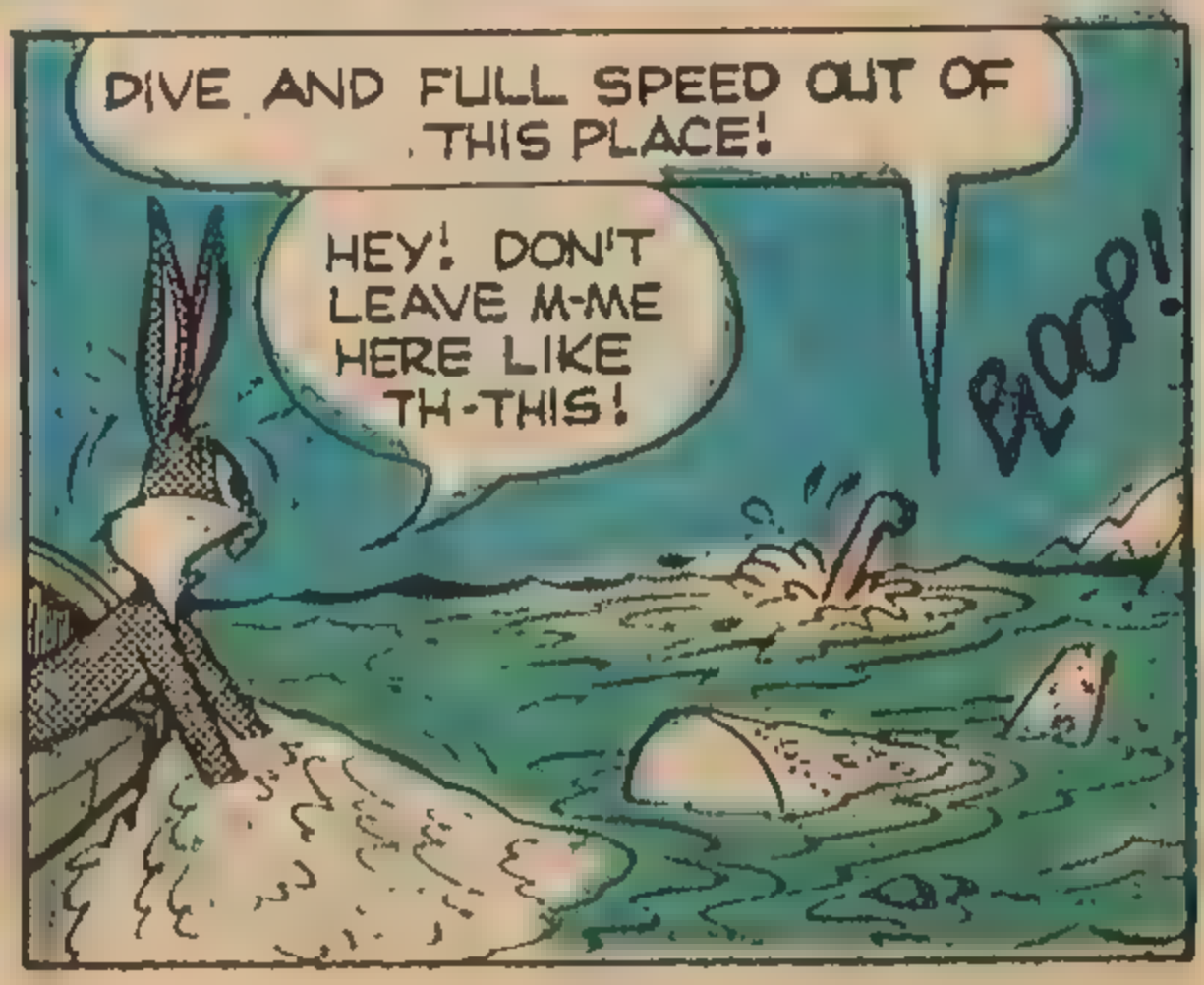
SUNDIALS?
I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

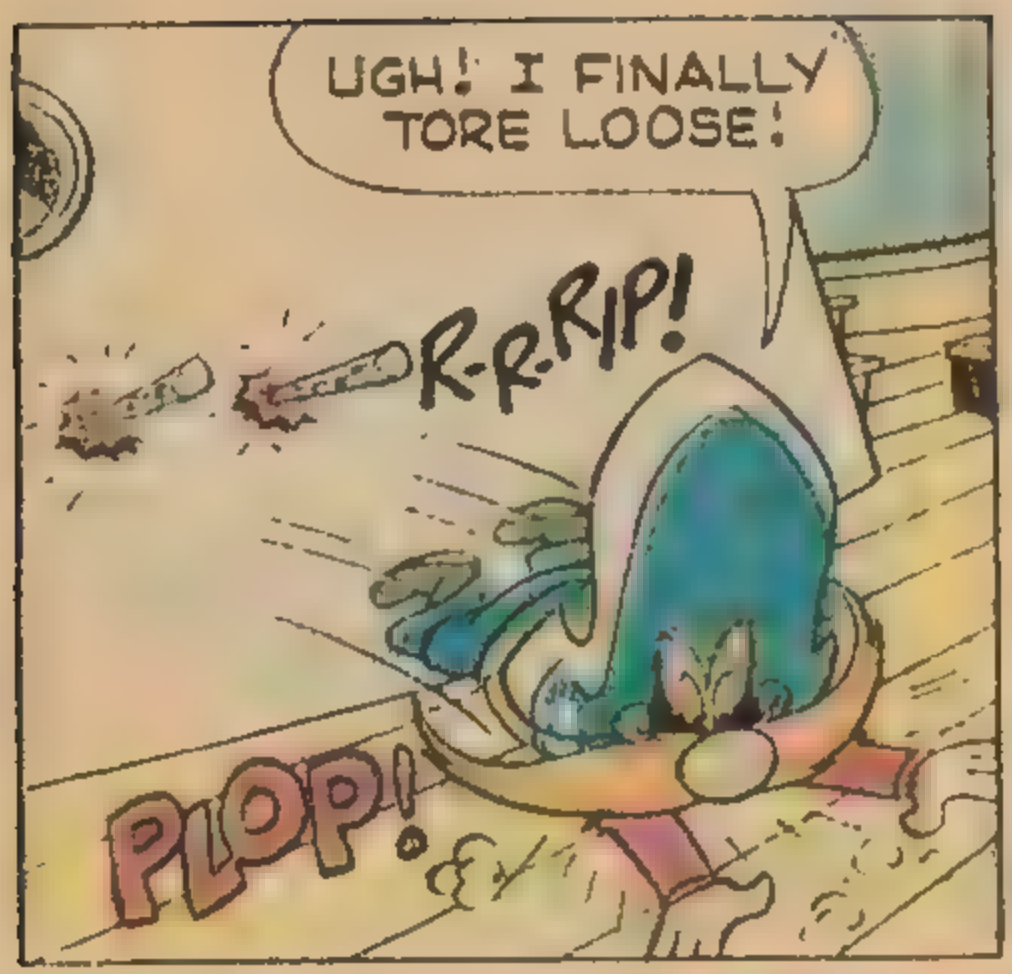

IT'S TRUE! A WHOLE TUB FULLA SUNDIALS!
BAH! WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO SELL THEM!

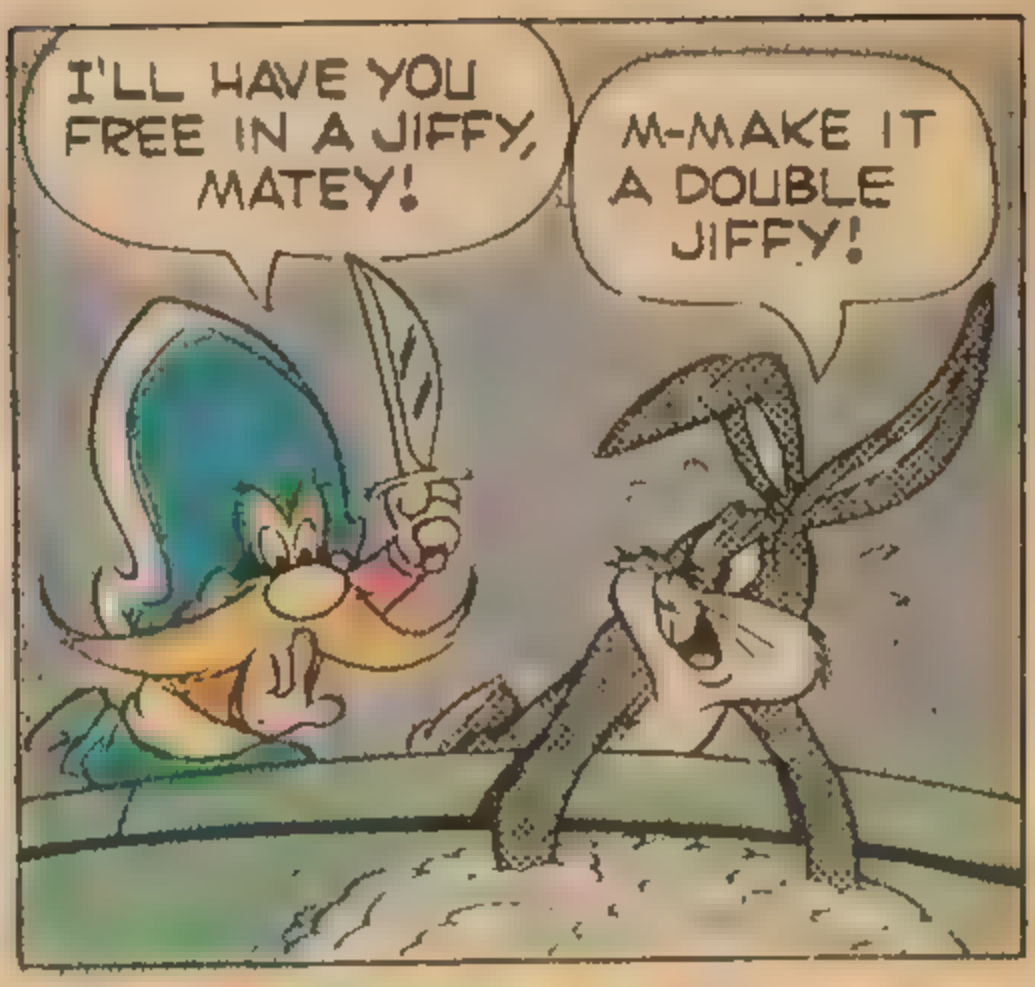

THERE OUGHTA BE A LAW AGAINST SUCH CARGOES!
A LOT THE LIKES O' YOU CARE ABOUT LAWS! HUMPH!

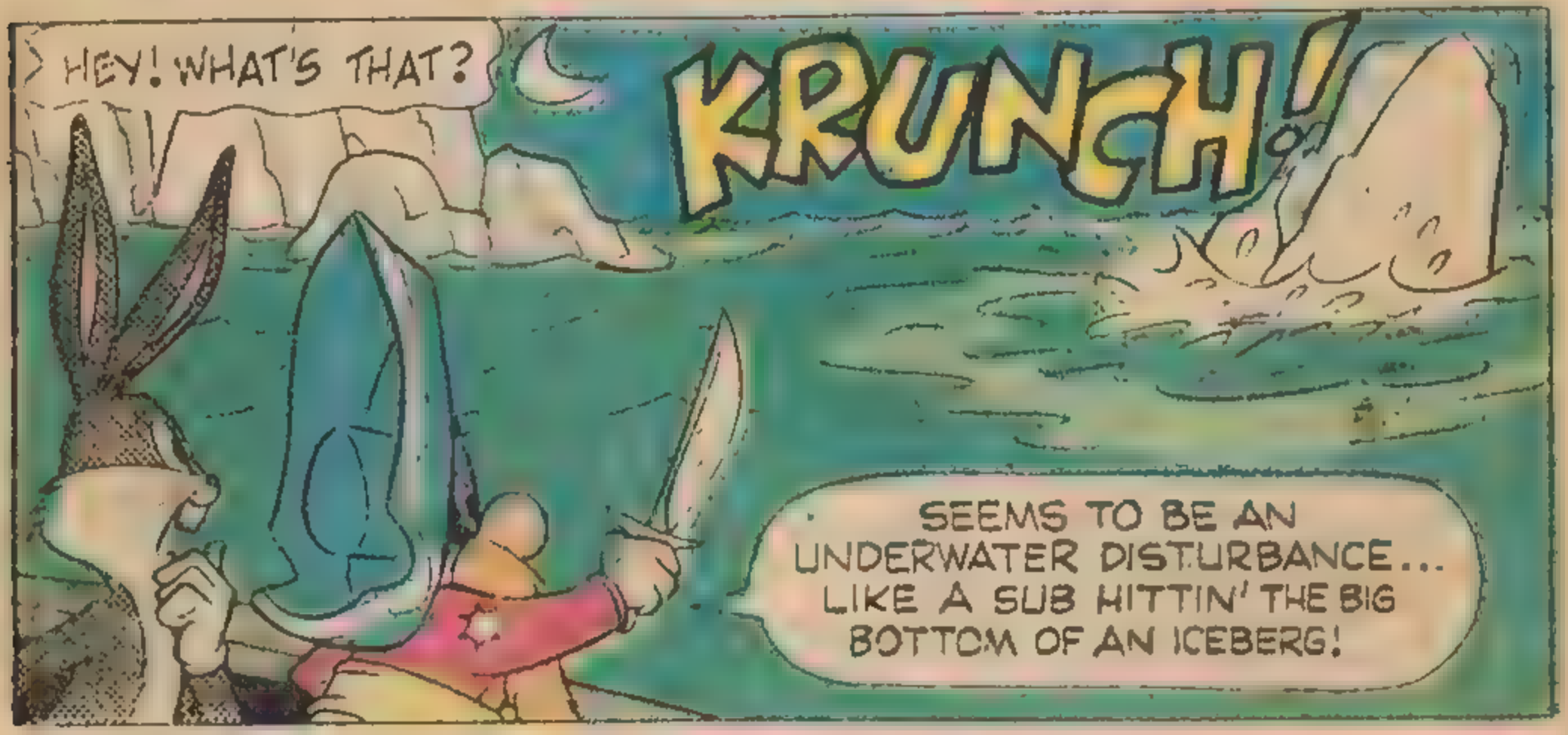
QUIT ARGUING AND LET'S GET ON WITH MORE SUCCESSFUL PIRATING!

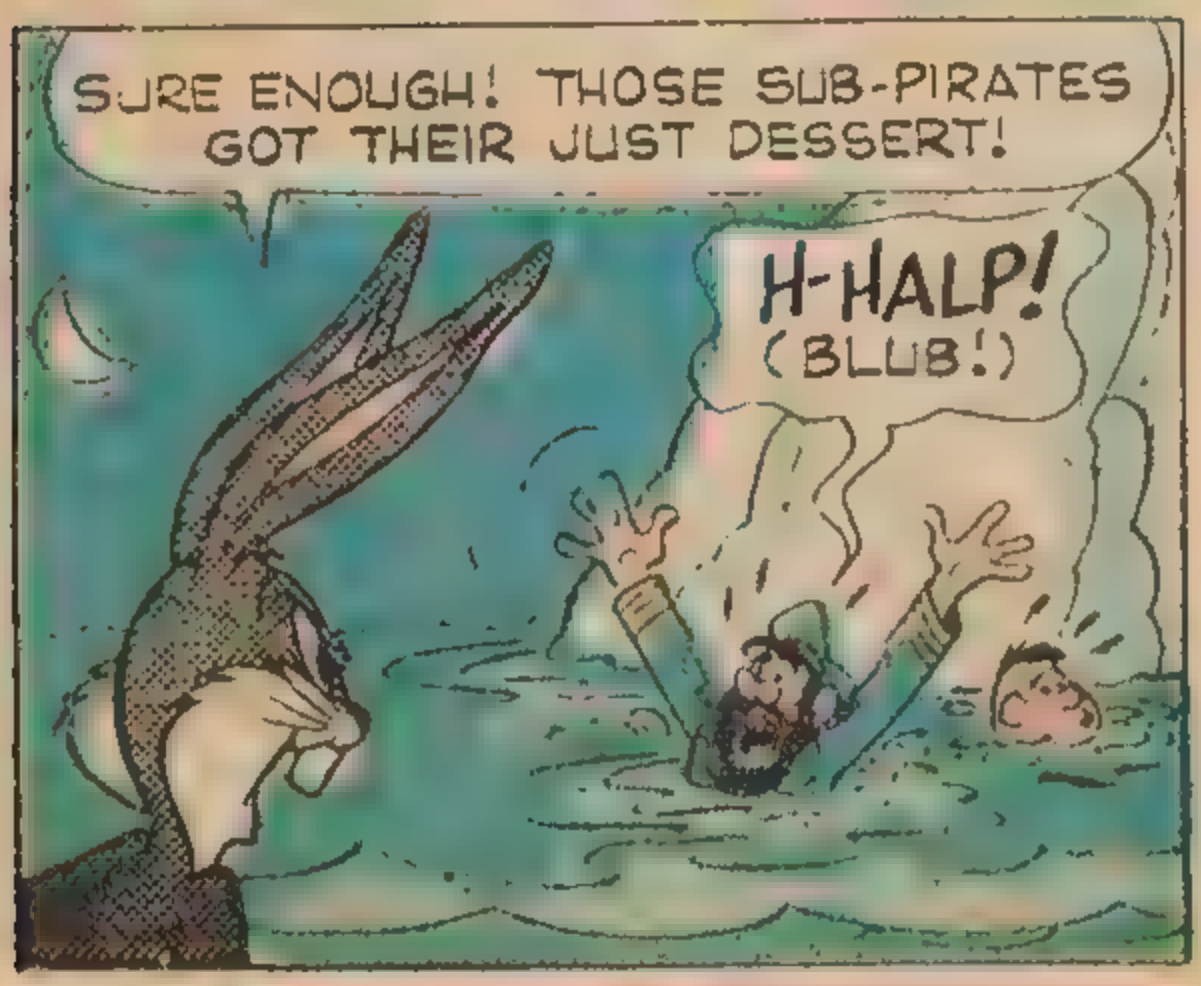

CAST OFF!
AYE!


DIVE AND FULL SPEED OUT OF THIS PLACE!
HEY! DON'T LEAVE M-ME HERE LIKE TH-THIS!
BLOOP!

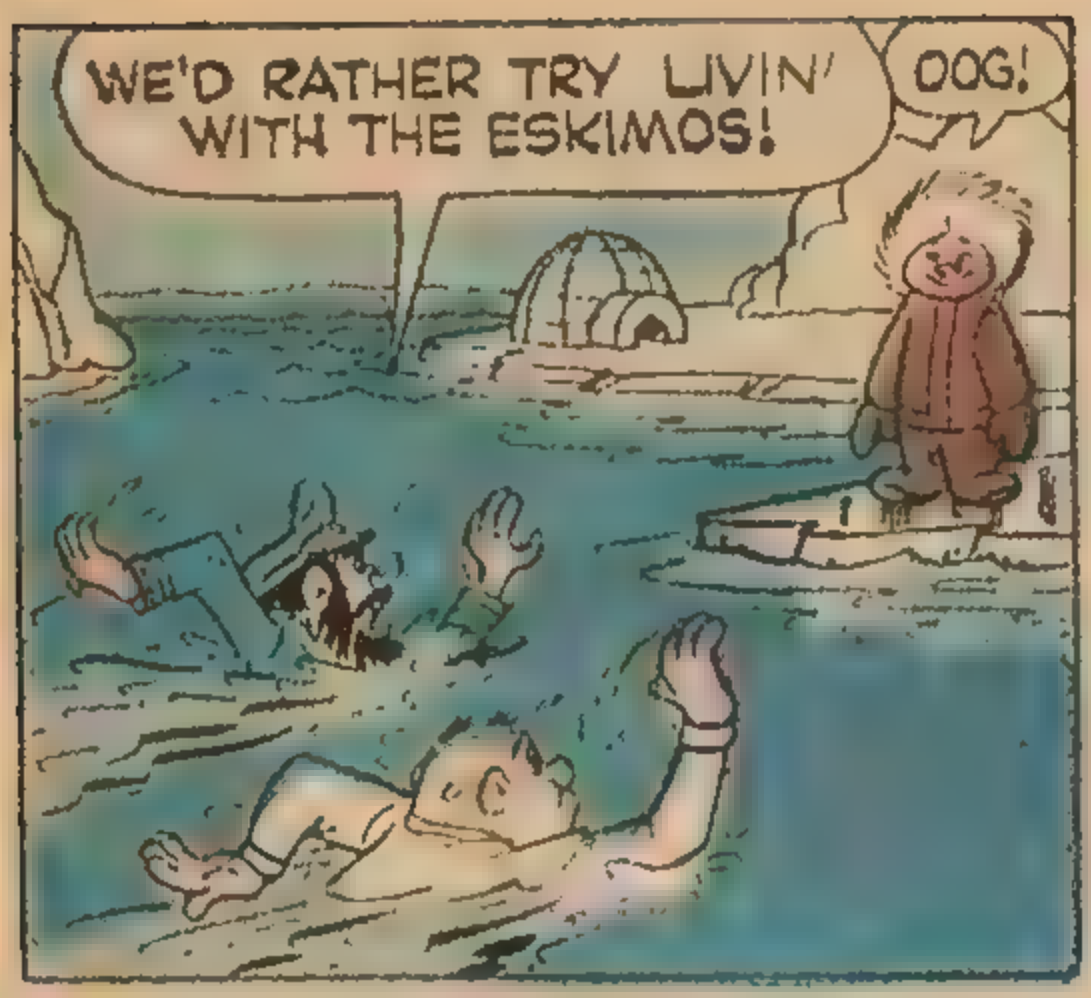

UGH! I FINALLY TORE LOOSE!
R-R-RIP!
PLOP!

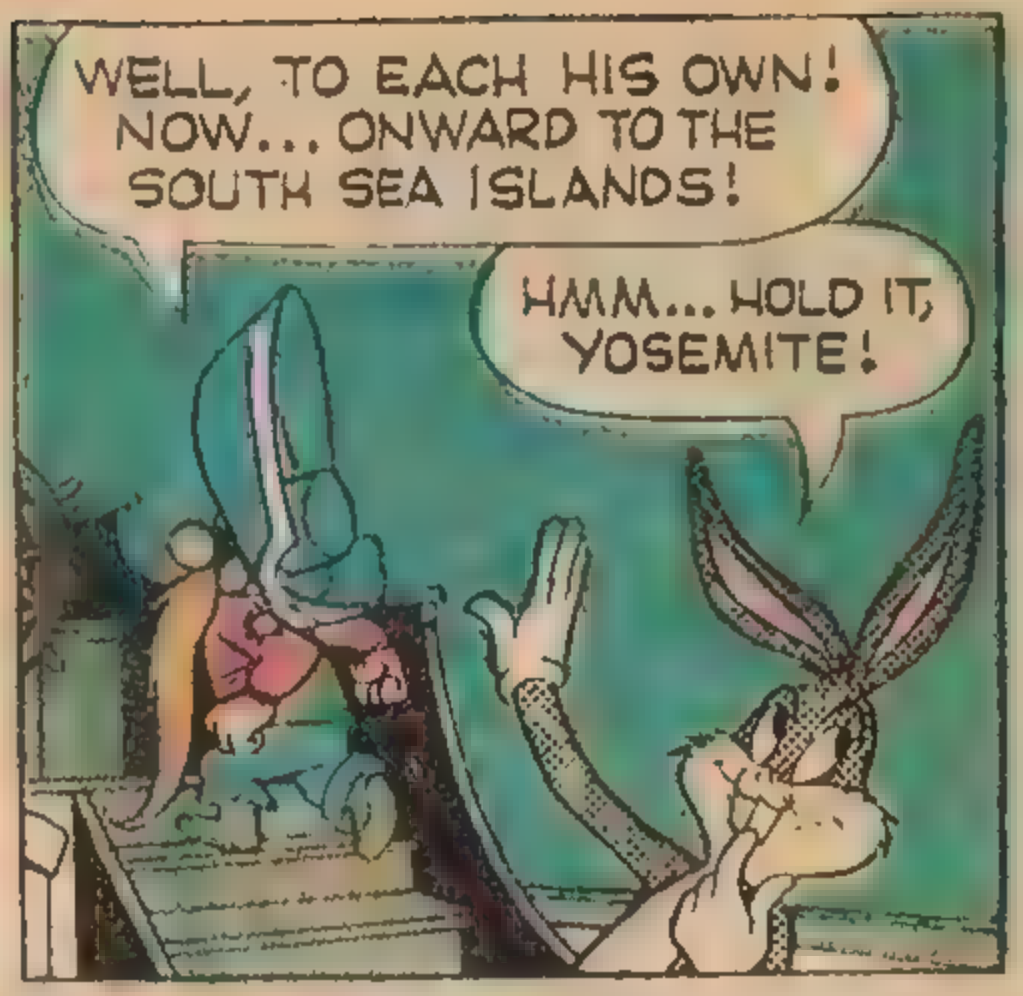

I'LL HAVE YOU FREE IN A JIFFY, MATEY!
M-MAKE IT A DOUBLE JIFFY!

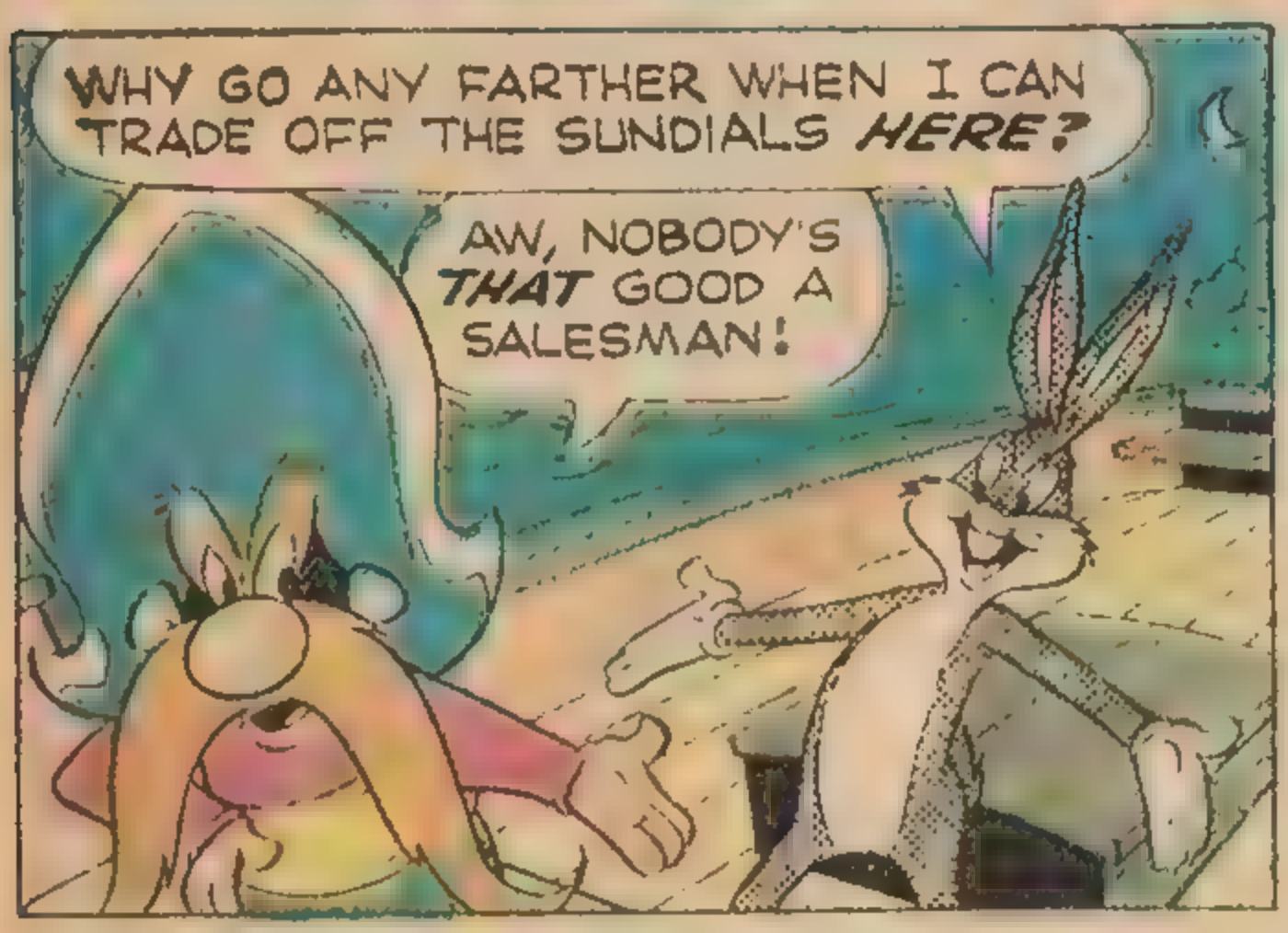

HEY! WHAT'S THAT?
KRUNCH!
SEEMS TO BE AN UNDERWATER DISTURBANCE... LIKE A SUB HITTIN' THE BIG BOTTOM OF AN ICEBERG!

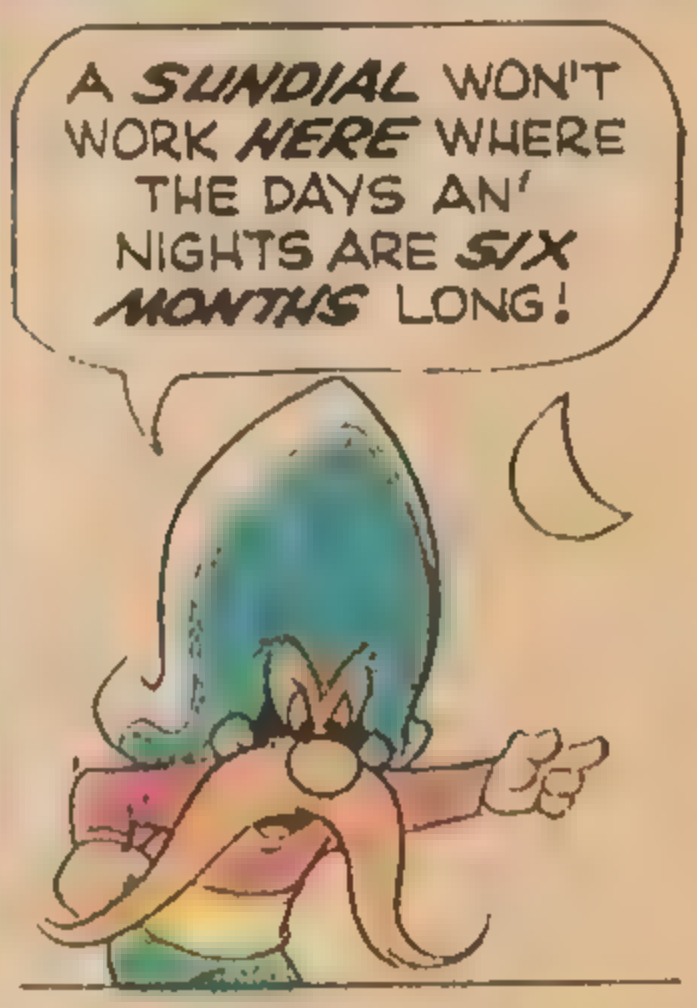

SURE ENOUGH! THOSE SUB-PIRATES GOT THEIR JUST DESSERT!
H-HALP! (BLUB!)

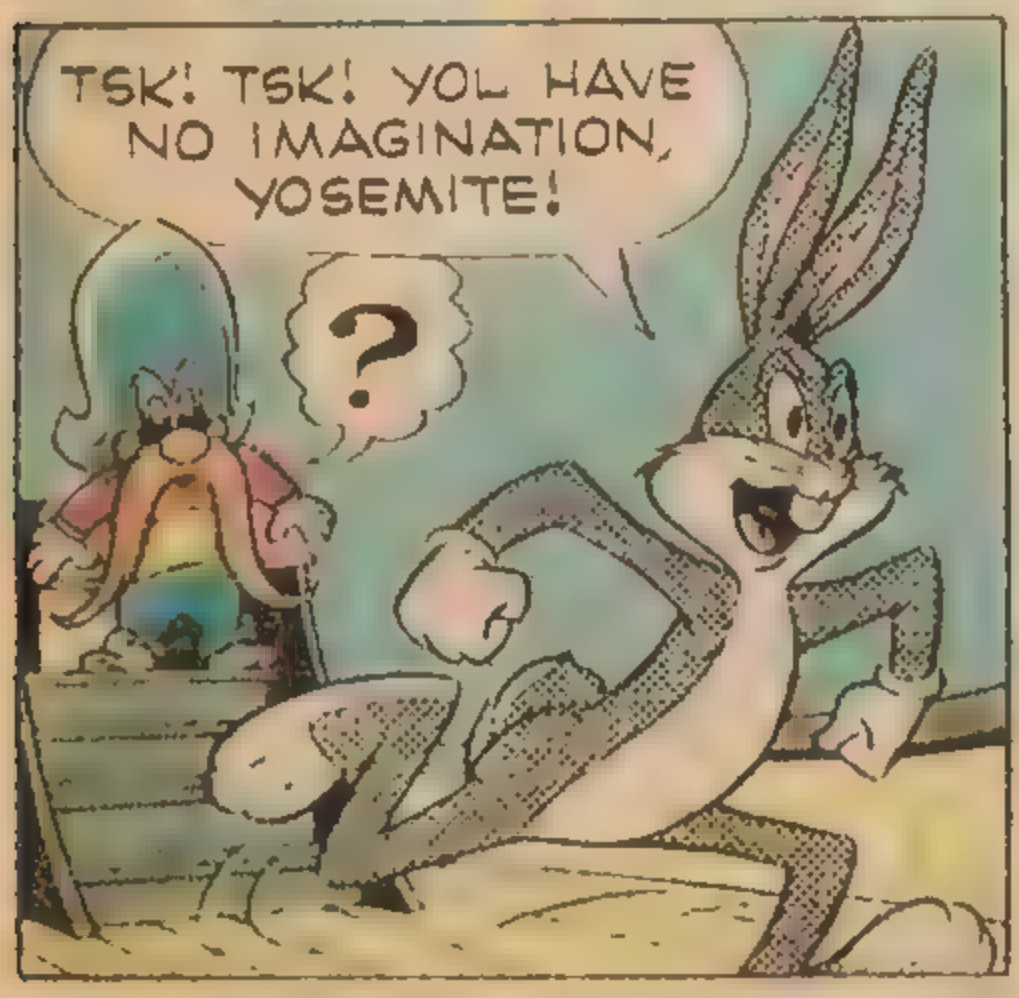
HERE...WE'LL GIVE YOU A RIDE TO JAIL, CHUMS!
(ULP!) ER... NO, THANKS!

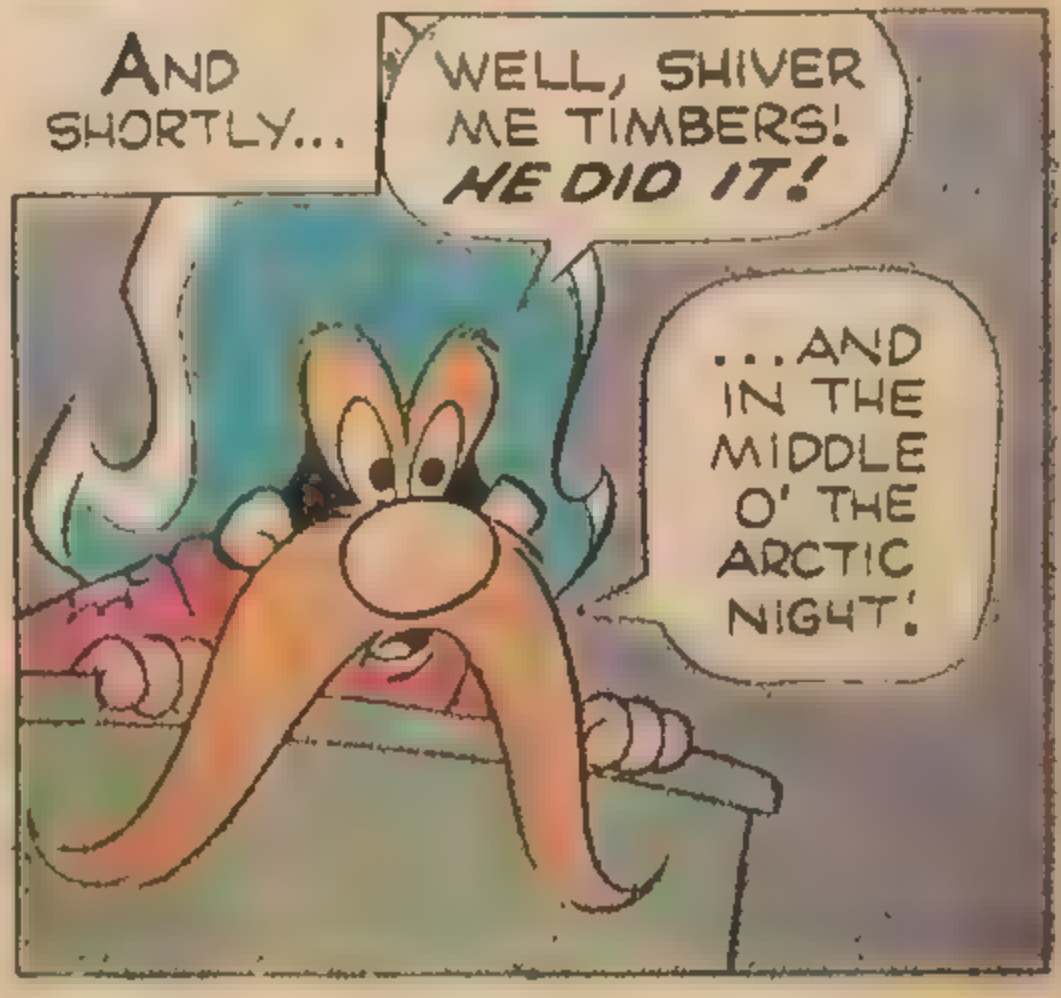

WE'D RATHER TRY LIVIN' WITH THE ESKIMOS!
OOG!


WELL, TO EACH HIS OWN! NOW... ONWARD TO THE SOUTH SEA ISLANDS!
HMM... HOLD IT, YOSEMITE!


WHY GO ANY FARTHER WHEN I CAN TRADE OFF THE SUNDIALS *HERE?*
AW, NOBODY'S *THAT* GOOD A SALESMAN!


A *SUNDIAL* WON'T WORK *HERE* WHERE THE DAYS AN' NIGHTS ARE *SIX MONTHS* LONG!


TSK! TSK! YOU HAVE NO IMAGINATION, YOSEMITE!
?


AND SHORTLY...
WELL, SHIVER ME TIMBERS! *HE DID IT!*
...AND IN THE MIDDLE O' THE ARCTIC NIGHT!

AS *RUNNERS* FOR *SKATES* AND *SLEDS* THESE SUNDIALS OUTDO THE BONE BLADES THE ESKIMOS USED TO USE!

OW! CRIME SURE DOESN'T PAY! OW!

OOF!

AND IN TRADE WE'RE BRINGIN' BACK A PRECIOUS CARGO OF BLUBBER, SEAL SKINS, AND WALRUS TUSKS!

YIPPEE!

EH? YOU'VE STILL GOT *TWO* SUNDIALS LEFT!

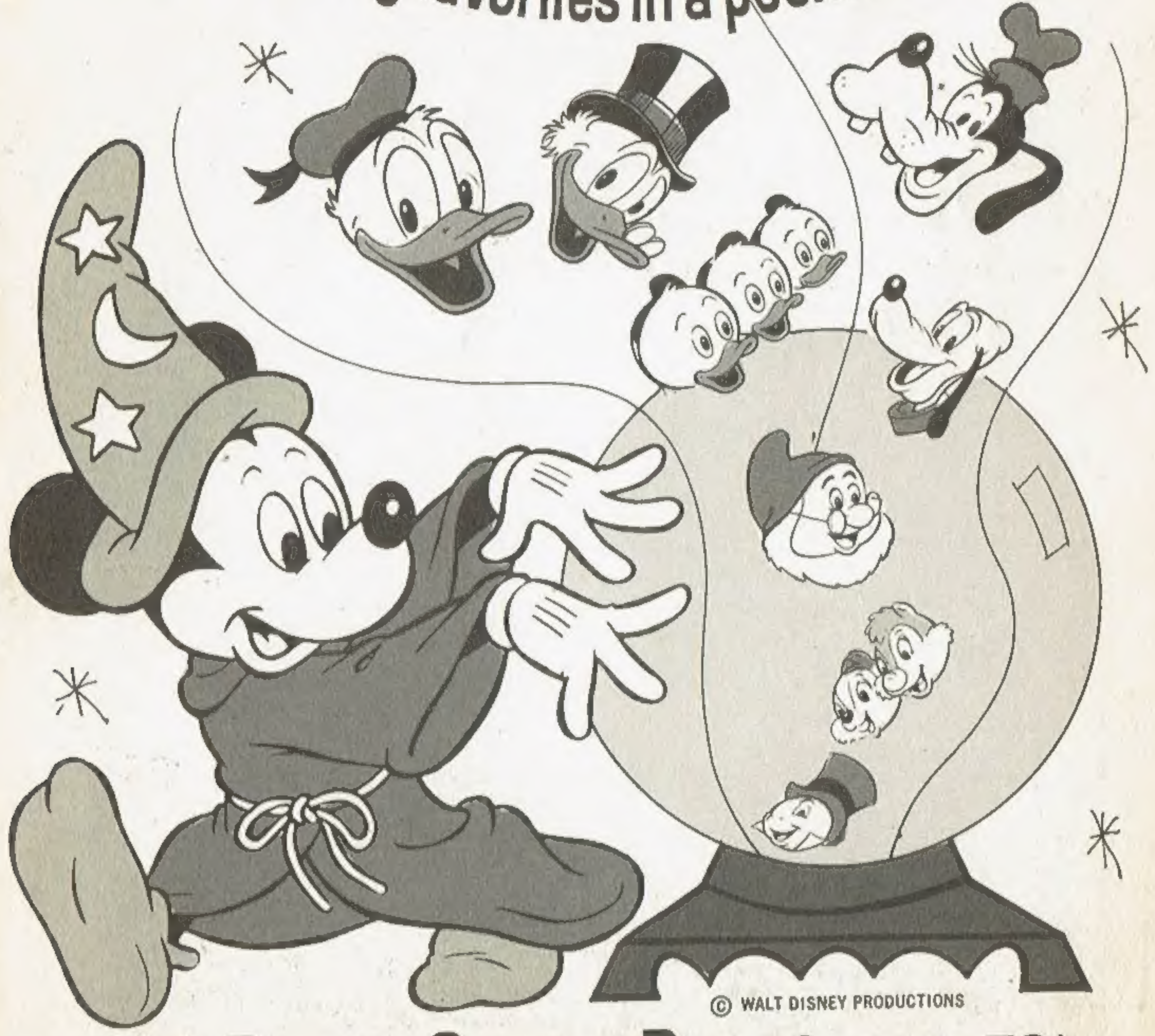
ON PURPOSE, DOC!

THEY ALSO MAKE MIGHTY SNAZZY HAMMOCK HANGERS, FOR COZYIN'-UP BY THE WARMTH OF THE SHIP'S ENGINE! G'NIGHT, ALL!

OIL

It's Magic!

All your *Disney favorites* in a pocketful of fun!



© WALT DISNEY PRODUCTIONS

Walt Disney Comics Digest...only 50¢

Available 6 times a year—wherever fine magazines are sold

"Walt Disney Comics Digest" is published and distributed by the Periodicals Division,
Western Publishing Company, Inc., 850 Third Avenue, New York 10022 and in Canada by Whitman Golden Ltd.

BEAT THE DRUM! BLOW THE HORN!

For the

1974 GOLDEN FRAGRANCE CALENDAR

1974 will be filled with fragrance; every month will have an aroma all its own. You can sniff the wake-up smells of spring, refreshing scents for hot summer days, the festive fragrances of happy holidays. Enjoy 1974, from the warm and cozy scent which fends off January chill to the tangy fragrance that makes December merry.

On sale now!
only $2.95

Where Golden Books are sold

The "1974 Golden Fragrance Calendar" is published and distributed by Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin 53404 and in Canada by Whitman Golden Ltd.

3M Company "Microfragrance" TM labels

ORIGINAL MOTION PICTURE SOUNDTRACK

THE TEEN TITANS